

In consequence of the Government Hulk being converted into a Powder Magazine, for the better convenience of the Public in general, His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to direct, that all Boats or Canoes, coming over the Bar with Goods, are required to call, on their way, at the Beach, so that the Custom Officer stationed there, may take an account of the Goods laden on board such Boats or Canoes, until further provisions can be made for the better lading of Goods: and in default of so doing, the said Goods shall be forfeited, together with the Boats, or Canoes employed, agreeable with the provisions of the Acts 16 and 17 Vict. Cap. 107.

JHON. H. GLOVER
Lieutenant-Governor.

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that all Merchants and Traders intending to ship Produce, or any other articles, on board any British or Foreign Vessels lying in the Port or Roadstead of Lagos, are required to make out Entries for the same, (form of Entries can be seen at the Customs Department,) and in default of so doing, the said Produce or other articles shall be forfeited, and the Exporter of such Produce or other articles shall be liable to a penalty of Twenty Pounds, agreeable with the provisions of the Act 23 Vict. Cap. 22.

By His Excellency's Command.

W. J. MAXWELL

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT from and after the date of this notice, the following will be the rates of Postage for all Letters posted in this Colony, when forwarded through the United Kingdom, addressed to the British Colonies in the West Indies, the Cape of Good Hope, Natal, St. Helena, and Ascension, as well as upon Letters for the following Foreign Possessions in the West Indies:

St. Thomas.	Guntentula.	Surinam.
St. Croix.	Cayenne.	Curacao.
St. Fustatus.	Martinique.	and the
St. Martin.	Guadaloupe.	Musquito Territory

Not exceeding 1 oz. Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.

1 5	2 10	
Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 2 ozs.	Above 2 ozs. and not exceeding 3 ozs.	For each additional oz.
6 8	8 6	2 10

N.B.—The above rates include the Colonial Postage of one penny the half oz.

By Command of the Postmaster General,
CHARLES FORESYTHE.

Postmaster.

Post Office, Lagos,
4th June, 1863.

POST-OFFICE, Lagos, May 23, 1863.

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that the undersigned having received instructions by this Mail, from the Postmaster-General, respecting the non-payment of Postage on Newspapers, begs to call the attention of the Public, that from and after this date, the Postage on all Newspapers must be prepaid, or they will not be forwarded.

CHARLES FORESYTHE.

Postmaster

THAT from and after the date of this Notice, the following will be the rates of Postage (British and Foreign combined) for Letters posted in this Colony, when forwarded through the United Kingdom, addressed to Germany, and to certain Countries, the correspondence of which passes through Germany.

DESTINATION.	1 oz.	1 oz.	2 ozs.	Every additional oz. or fraction of oz.
Prussia.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Austria.				
Saxony.				
Hanover.				
Brunswick.				
Mechlinburg-Schwerin.				
Mechlinburg-Strelitz.				
Oldenburg.				
Hamburg.				
Bremen.				
Lubeck.				
Places in the Postal District of Tour and Taxis, via Frankfurt-on-the-Maine.				
Grand Duchy of Hesse.	11	1 10	8 8	1 10
Hamburg.				
Schaumburg.				

Namur.					
Rosae.					
Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.					
Saxe-Memingen.					
Saxe-Weimer-Eisenach.					
Hohenzollern.					
Schwartzburg-Rudolstadt					
and Schwartzburg-Sunderhausen.					
Hallgoland.	1 1	2 2	4 4	2 2	
Denmark.	1 2	2 4	4 8	2 4	
Norway.	1 7	3 2	6 4	3 2	
Sweden.	1 6	2 10	5 8	2 10	
Ionian Islands.	1 3	2 6	5 0	2 6	
Russia and Poland.	1 8	2 6	5 0	2 6	
Landenburg.	1 0	2 0	4 0	2 0	
Places in Turkey, Moldavia, Wallachia, Servia, and the Levant, in which Austria maintains Post Offices.					
Belgrade.	0 11	1 10	3 8	1 10	
Botzschany and Plojeshte.	1 0	2 0	4 0	2 0	
Antivari, Bakau, Berlad, Bucharest, Durazzo, Focochan, Jassy, Pittra, Roman, Tekulisch, and Valona.	1 2	3 4	4 8	2 4	
Adrianople, Bourgas, Caifa, Candia, Canea, Cavalha, Chio (Tchisme), Kustendjie, Larnaka, Retimo, Sere, Tchernavoda, and Tenedos.	1 4	2 8	5 4	2 8	
Janina.	1 5	2 10	5 8	2 10	
Mostar.	1 2	2 4	4 8	2 4	
Philippopol. Provosa, Rulshuk, and Sofia.	1 8	2 6	5 0	2 6	

Letters addressed to any of the countries enumerated above may be registered, if the writer desire it, upon the payment of the registration fee.

Newspapers and Printed Papers of every kind may also be forwarded to Germany, and to the following States through Germany, at the undermentioned rates, viz.

DESTINATION.	Not exceeding	Every additional
German States.		
Denmark.	2oz. 4oz. 8oz. 11b. 3lb. 8oz.	
Norway.	2d. 6d. 1s. 2s. 3s. 1s.	
Russia, Poland.		
Hallgoland.		

Further, Newspapers (but Newspapers alone) may

The rates set forth in the above Table are independent of the Colonial rates.

By Command of the Postmaster General,
CHARLES FORESYTHE.

Postmaster



Proclamation.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover,
Lieutenant-Governor in and over the Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies, Chancellor, Ordinary, and Vice Admiral of the same, &c. &c. &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER,

WHEREAS two Ordinances, No. 3 and 4, the former entitled "An Ordinance enabling that the Laws of England shall be in force in this Settlement," and the latter "An Ordinance to legalize the adoption hitherto of the Private Seal of His Excellency Henry Stanhope Freeman, Governor, Commander in Chief, and Vice Admiral of the Settlement of Lagos, as the Official Seal of the said Settlement,"

and whereas Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, hath signified to me, that Her Majesty has been pleased to confirm and allow the said Ordinances:

NOW THEREFORE I do hereby publish and proclaim and make known Her Majesty's gracious confirmation and allowance as aforesaid.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this second day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred, and sixty-three, and of Her Majesty's Reign, the twenty-sixth.

By His Excellency's command,

WALTER LEWIS,

Acting Colonial Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

The Anglo-African

Is published every Saturday Evening.

PRICE, FOR SINGLE COPY, 3d.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,

Postage not included. s. d.

ANNUAL	12 6
HALF-YEARLY	6 6
QUARTERLY	3 3

Invariably in advance.

SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

Six Lines or under, for a single insertion	s. d.
For every other insertion	2 6
For every Line over six, for the first insertion	1 6
For every additional insertion	5

Advertisements to be set in tabular form, double the above terms.

Advertisements not bearing upon their face a limited number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

The Anglo-African.

VOL. I.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1864.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

Lagos, June 1, 1864.

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JOHN H. GLOVER
Lieutenant-Governor.

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By His Excellency's Command,
W. J. MAXWELL,
Collector of Customs.

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St. Thomas.	Guatemala.	Surinam.
St. Croix.	Cayenne.	Guiana.
St. Vincent.	Martinique.	and the
St. Martin.	Guadaloupe.	Musquitha Territory.

Not exceeding 1 oz. Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.

1 5	2 10	For each additional oz.
1 5	2 10	2 10

N.B.—The above rates include the Colonial Postage of one penny the half oz.

By Command of the Postmaster General,

CHARLES FORESYTHE.

Postmaster

Post Office, Lagos,
4th June, 1864.

POST OFFICE, Lagos, May 23, 1864.

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IS hereby given, that the undersigned having received instructions by this Mail from the Postmaster-General, respecting the non-payment of Postage on Newspapers, begs to call the attention of the Public that from and after this date, the Postage on all Newspapers must be prepaid, or they will not be forwarded.

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Austria.				
Saxony.				
Hanover.				
Brunswick.				
Mechlinburg-Schwerin.				
Mechlinburg-Strelitz.				
Oldenburg.				
Hamburg.				
Bremen.				
Lubeck.				
Places in the Postal District of Tonn and Taxis, viz. Frankfurt-on-the-Maine, Grand Duchy of Hesse, Hamburg, Schaumburg, Lüne.	11	1 10	3 8	1 10
Prussia.				
Nassau.				
Reuss.				
Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.				
Saxe-Meiningen.				
Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach.				
Hohenlohe.				
Schwartzburg-Rudolstadt.				
Schwartzburg-Rudolstadt.				
Schwartzburg-Sunderhausen.				
Holstein.	1 1	2 4	4 4	2
Denmark.	1 1	2 4	4 8	4
Norway.	1 7	3 2	6 4	2
Sweden.	1 5	2 10	5 8	10
Ionian Islands.	1 3	2 6	5 0	6
Russia and Poland.	1 3	2 6	5 0	6
Lauenburg.	1 0	2 0	4 0	0
Places in Turkey, Moldavia, Wallachia, Servia, and the Levant, in which Austria maintains Post Offices.	0 11	1 10	3 8	1 10
Belgrade.	1 0	2 0	4 0	0
Rotin, havy and Ploesht.				
Antivari, Baku, Eberle, Bucharest, Durazzo, Fiume, Jassy, Patra, Ruman, Tek-nitch, and Valona.	1 2	2 4	4 8	2 4
Adrianople, Bourgas, Caifa, Candia, Canen, Cavalla, Chio, (Chezme), Kustendie, Larnaka, Retimo, Serez, Tchernavoda, and Tenedos.	1 4	2 8	5 4	2 8
Janina.	1 5	2 10	5 8	2 10
Mostar.	1 2	2 4	4 8	2 4
Philippopol, Preveza, Ruti-luk, and Sofia.	1 3	2 6	5 0	2 6

Letters addressed to any of the countries enumerated above may be registered, if the writer desires it, upon the payment of the registration fee.

Newspapers and Printed Papers of every kind may also be forwarded to Germany, and to the following States through Germany, at the undermentioned rates viz.

DESTINATION	Not exceeding
German States.	
Denmark.	3d.
Norway.	3d.
Sweden.	3d.
Russia.	3d.
Poland.	3d.
Holstein.	3d.

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The rates set forth in the above Table are independent of the Colonial rates.

By Command of the Postmaster General,
CHARLES FORESYTHE.
Postmaster

Proclamation.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover,
Lieutenant-Governor in and over the
Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies,
Chancellor, Ordinary, and Vice Admiral
of the same, &c. &c., &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER,

WHEREAS two Ordinances, No. 3 and 4, the former entitled "An Ordinance enacting that the Laws of England shall be in force in this Settlement," and the latter "An Ordinance to legalize the adoption hitherto of the Private Seal of His Excellency Henry Stanhope Freeman, Governor, Commander in Chief, and Vice Admiral of the Settlement of Lagos, as the Official Seal of the said Settlement, and until a Seal be furnished by Her Majesty's

AND WHEREAS His Grace the Duke of Newcastle, Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies hath signified to me that Her Majesty has been pleased to confirm and allow the said Ordinances.

NOW THEREFORE I do hereby publish and proclaim and make known Her Majesty's gracious confirmation and allowance as aforesaid.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this second day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred, and sixty-three, and of Her Majesty's Reign, the twenty-sixth.

By His Excellency's command,

WALTER LEWIS,

Acting Colonial Secretary.

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For every additional insertion	3

Advertisements to be set in tabular form, double the above terms.

Advertisements not bearing upon their face a limited number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.

BRITISH MUSEUM 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

Wanted, two Respectable, Intelligent Lads, to learn the Printing Business. Apply at this

Births.

On the 22nd May, at Davies Cottage, Davies Square Lagos, the wife of James P. L. Davies Esq., Merchant, of a daughter

On the 31st May, at Olowogbowo, Lagos, Mrs. Thomas Elliott Beckley, of a daughter.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1883.

Abbeokuta

On the 8th of May, His Excellency the Acting Governor, (Capt. Mulliner) and Commodore Wilmot, C. B., proceeded to Abbeokuta, for the purpose of putting an end to the robberies, that have been going on in the river, and establishing more friendly feelings. The party, which consisted of His Excellency, the Acting Governor, Commodore Wilmot, C. B., Dr. Eales (Colonial Surgeon), Mr. Collings, (Private Secretary to the Commodore), and Capt. Davies, left Lagos about 7 a.m. on Friday morning, in H.M.S. *Handy*, and after arriving at the mouth of the creek near Ikoro, which leads into the river Ogun, disembarked, and entered the canoes which had been sent on the previous evening. They arrived at Guntu about 3 p.m., same day, at Akakodi the following morning, at 9; and on Sunday at 11 a.m., reached Agbamiya, the landing place, about eight miles from Abbeokuta. Here several horses which had been sent by the merchants, and a large body of cavalry, were waiting to receive them, the latter being ordered by Lady Tiunbu to attend as an escort.

The ride into Abbeokuta was, as one can easily imagine, of that sort of the first from twelve hours in half past one, p.m., the first morning. Every body seemed anxious to get it over, and as the day passed, the changes in the temperature, which were very sudden, from hot to what is called a very cold, and then to a hot, and as if he was thoroughly warmed on the road, the journey appeared long. On entering the gate which is built into the wall that surrounds the town, the reception was most cordial; and notwithstanding the sudden appearance, a large party had collected, who shewed their joy by running in a body for a few yards, and suddenly discharging their muskets. About 2 p.m. the party arrived at the missionary compound, at Ake, very pleasantly situated, where accommodation had been provided by the Rev. H. Townsend and Dr. Harrison. The three following days visitors came to offer their salutations, and a message was sent off to the Bashorun, who was some distance out of town, that His Excellency the Acting Governor and the Commodore had arrived. On Tuesday night the Bashorun came into Abbeokuta, and appointed Thursday for the official reception, on which day the Commodore and Governor, in full dress, accompanied by all the white population and the principal merchants of Abbeokuta, proceeded to the residence of the Bashorun.

After a good deal of trouble in mastering chairs and sublimely articles of comfort, the Bashorn, who wore a large cap with three tiers, one above the other, made of silver tinsel and a velvet toga, which appeared to make him very warm, took his seat in front of a large screen made of silver-leaf paper, which was cut for the purpose of ornamenting it as a chair, which he pushed up to the wall, and then, after raising his eyes and arms, he began to write. The writer cannot say appeared sitting on the ground;

...of compliment, and merely as a call, ended in
both parties stating their case. It was mutually
decided that another and more private interview
should take place at the Bashorun's the following day.

On Friday morning, His Excellency the Acting Governor, the Commodore, and a few others rode out to visit the place where the Dahomians were encamped last March, about six or seven miles from Abbeokuta. Only one dead body was seen, many others which had been left having no doubt been carried away by animals into the bush. As far as one could judge from the appearance of the camp, there could not have been more than from ten to twelve thousand of the enemy. The town of Ibara, through which one passes in going to the camp, was utterly destroyed and deserted. It is not so much the superior prowess, the skilful tactics, or the great numbers of the Dahomians which appear to inspire their enemies with such terror, as the dreadful tortures, that are certain to await those who fall into their hands. As a rule, a great number of their prisoners are reserved for such revolting ceremonies as we have heard of too often lately; whereas among the surrounding nations, a prisoner is looked upon as so much money, or so many bags of cowries. We do not think the Abbeokutans need fear another invasion in the next year. Dahomian power appears to be on the wane; while the town of Abbeokuta seems to flourish and to increase daily. Surely if the Egbas could carry on a war with the Ibadans, at such a time, they must prove more than a match for the Dahomians singly. One rather extraordinary fact deserves notice, that is, that no attack was made on the town. This is accounted for by a disappointment in the Ibadans not joining with the Dahomians, as allies; a fear lest the rainy season should come on suddenly, an event which would cause them much anxiety as the country between Aboomey and Abbeokuta is nearly impassable at this time; and lastly, the idea that the town, with its walls, could not be surrounded, in such good condition, and especially so well defended, was too much for them.

In the afternoon, a second interview took place most private, attended only by the Bashorun and a few elders and chiefs, at which every thing was fully discussed. Both sides appeared anxious to settle all differences. The visit has had one good effect, namely, explaining everything. The robberies on the river were accounted for, as being, in no way intended against the merchants of Lagos, but solely for the purpose of keeping the Egbas from trading, and thus using them to go to the camp at Makun. A promise was made that, as soon as possible, and when the Egbas were in a position to do so, the river should be opened for trade; but that at present they could not be responsible for what occurred on the river.

We sincerely hope that what has been done may be continued, and that ere long we shall see all quietness restored. How much better would it be for all parties, that there should be a perfect understanding, and peace should exist, than that the present unfortunate state of affairs should last.

No one that has seen the beautiful town of Albeda, only a few miles from the capital, can fail to be impressed with the fertility of the soil, and its ability of producing almost every thing.

His Excellency the Acting Governor, the Comma-
nding General, the Hon. Mr. Justice, &c., &c.
at the residence of Sir John P. Kennedy, at night

— 10 —

The following are the specific duties levied in the
t-bricks, slates, iron-stores and roofing, pun-
on-packs, hoop-iron, rivits, tenter-hooks, timber,

and machinery, duty free: brandy, wine, and cognac, one shilling per imperial gallon; rum and other spirits, six pence per imperial gallon; tobacco, two pence per lb.; cigars, five shillings per thousand; opium, one shilling per piece; gunpowder, two shillings per barrel; ale and porter, nine pence per dozen, or four pence half-penny per gallon. All other goods pay 3 per cent. *ad valorem*.

We have to announce the safe return of Commander GLOVER, late of the Gunboat *Handy*, who has spent the last few months in the service of the Government. He comes now as Lieut. Governor of the District of Columbia. We know of no man who from his knowledge of the African, particularly of the natives of this section, from his experience and tact in dealing with them, from his universal and well-merited popularity among every class of our community, but above all from his thorough English character, and warm attachment to those principles of liberty which distinguish England and render her peculiar among European nations—we say emphatically that we know of no man better qualified for the position and whom the Colonial Office could have selected with more wisdom and discretion.

Our Late Acting-Governor.

CAPT. WM. RICE MULLINER, military-commandant of the garrison of this place, on the departure of Gov. Freeman, assumed the position of acting-governor, and although his administration lasted only a few weeks, he acquired a very decided popularity. He undertook the office under circumstances requiring the exercise of the greatest prudence. The prostration, almost destruction of trade, (to whatever cause it might be attributed,) engendered a soreness and bitterness in the minds of most of our business people, which would break ill, any the slightest provocation. But did not evince sympathy with their distress, and a disposition to do all that was possible to relieve their distress. He endeavored to maintain order and to restore the law, and in his power to accomplish such an end. In another place will be found an account of his expedition to Abbeokuta, undertaken with the intent of treating with the authorities of that place for the opening of the roads to the interior, and to bring about a better understanding between the Abbeokutans and ourselves.

The Small-pox.

This dreadful disease which during the late dry season was very prevalent, is now, we are happy to say, much if not entirely abated. It is remarkable how few deaths from this cause there are among the natives, due no doubt to the very simple manner of treatment. Nothing is done for the patient until the eruption begins, then he is brought out three or four times daily into the sun, and warm sand is freely thrown over him: the object of this, they say, is to promote eruption. After the pustules are fully developed, if the fever abates, the danger is considered past. From the commencement of the symptoms only warm drinks are allowed. To prevent pitting, an oiled ground to a paste with water, is rubbed over the person, from which the appearance of these recovering from the disease is rendered much worse. No European has been attacked, doubtless in consequence of vaccination in early life; and as, at present, it is not practised, the natives, at least of the colony, will soon enjoy.

From unavoidable circumstances we have been compelled to omit the shipping intelligence from the present number; hereafter it shall always appear.

To Correspondents.

To those who have any matter to communicate, of interest or importance to the public, we shall at all times gladly devote a portion of our space, and feel obliged for their communications. But, once for all, we announce emphatically, that we shall take no notice of personal disputes, or differences among individuals, except those differences involve questions of importance to the public, and then we can only regard them from an abstract point of view, and if possible, without reference to individuals.

All communications must be accompanied with the name of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of authenticity.

We notice the arrival by the R. M. S. Athenian, of R. D. N. Walker, Esq., agent of the "West Africa Company, Limited," who has come to Lagos to establish a factory for the company, an undertaking in which we heartily wish him success. Mr. Walker, although to some extent, a stranger in Lagos, has had more than twelve years experience at Gaboon, the South Coast, and other neighbouring places.

The W. A. C. is not, as it has been supposed, merely a cotton company, but it deals in every description of African produce; at the same time it will devote a large portion of its resources to the development of the trade in cotton.

We are glad to learn that the company contemplates sending a steamer to this place shortly, as also machinery of various kinds.

All sincere well-wishers of Africa in general, and of Lagos in particular, will join with us in welcoming the representative of this company to Lagos; the friends of monopoly and the narrow-minded alone will find therein no cause of satisfaction.

We give for the information of our readers the following as the value, in British currency of the several foreign gold coins mentioned:

SPAIN, MEXICO, OR STATES OF SOUTH AMERICA.			
Doubloon		13 10	
Subdivisions of Doubloon in proportion.			
SPANISH.			
1 Real	- - - - -	1	0 6
2 Dollar piece	- - - - -	0	8 2
1 Dollar piece	- - - - -	0	4 1
PORTUGUESE.			
10 Dollar piece	- - - - -	2	1 0
5 Dollar piece	- - - - -	1	0 6
AMERICAN.			
20 Dollar piece	- - - - -	4	2 0
10 Dollar piece	- - - - -	2	1 0
5 Dollar piece	- - - - -	1	0 6
2 Dollar piece	- - - - -	0	10 3
1 Dollar piece	- - - - -	0	4 0 1
FRENCH.			
20 Francs	- - - - -	0	15 10
10 Francs	- - - - -	0	7 11
5 Francs	- - - - -	0	3 11

Silver dollars are all 4s. 2 l. each.

Against Boys.

The Boy is a dreadful animal, under whatever aspects we regard him, and in whatever social rank. From the aristocratic infant at his private tutor's elbow to the gamia at the corner of the streets. Politicians may talk of the dangerous "lower classes," but there is no class existing so opposed to order as men of the Boys; so terrible to the aged, so indifferent to the fairer sex, so pitiless to the helpless. No nation, however civilised, can hope to forget what were its own primordial wicked traits, as long as it possesses Boys. In them we see continually reproduced a picture of savage humanity. The same love of cruelty for its own sake, the same taste for molten penny throats,* the same indifference to knowledge, are as observable in a fashionable public school as in a tribe of painted Ojibbeways. The latter, however, possess the vir-

line of hospitality, whereas a company of well-born British youths are accustomed to welcome a new-come with falsehood, and torture, and scurrilous jests about his family, from whom he has just parted with tears.

It is the paradoxical fashion of these days to praise the boys. This party perhaps arises from fear (for they are getting worse than ever), and partly from the author of *Tom Brown*, who has become 'devil's advocate' to them, just as Mr. Froude has done of Henry VIII., and a previous historian for Richard III. Any idea of speaking the boy-temple is, however, quite ridiculous: the animal is implacable, and, like a horse that perceives his rider is afraid of him, becomes unmanageable if petted. As for authors, they may write what they like of an extinct genus, and we must take it for granted; but when they compose satirical works upon Boys, even the humblest reader (having been a boy himself once) must be permitted to have his own opinion upon the subject.

Boys have an old and an honour. If they do find one of their number possessed of either, they call him "fastidious," and lick him. They hate poetry, and if they discover a word among them, they treat him like a witch. They have a grim delight in practical joking, the principal point of which is always to inflict pain. They are affirmed by their admirers to be courageous and high-spirited, but I have generally observed that they prefer to engage in single combat with individuals under their own size. They do not fully buy of the form above them. It is the ushers—for the most part, poor and friendless persons—who are the objects of their mischievous tricks, and not the head-master. The ruest boy is a hero among them, but they oppress the delicate and the weakling, exactly as some evil kinds of bird will treat their sick or wounded. If all the grown-up people of the world should suddenly fall, what a frightful thing would Society become, reconstructed by Boys! If Adam had begun life as a lad, the world would have been a deal worse than it is, we may depend upon it. He would not have required an Eve to tempt him to steal apples, and what a life he would have led all those harmonious animals! "Pleasant as they might have been, he would have done his best to set the bull-terrier at the garden-cat, or he would not have been a boy, you may take my word for it. Some boys are doubtless worse than others; but there is, in my opinion, no such thing as a good boy, except in the story-books. If, the past approximating to such a phenomenon appears in a school, all his companions twist him with the naturalness of his pretensions. "He a boy—no, he must be a

However bad boys might be if brought up alone, they are infinitely worse when in masses. What the Tom-Brown-ites did at the time of a school, is always below the public opinion of to-day, no matter of what class, age, or country. The stances of cruelty which arouse general horror in the newspapers, occur among boys as a matter of course; nor do I remember but a single instance of a whole boy-community rising in armed revolution and 'pitching into' the oppressor. Even at a boys' school designedly, although, like all boys' schools, it is a vulgar one. The author of the *Ingoldsby Legends*, with a licence for which not even his agreeable muse can be pardoned, has composed an amusing poem upon a 'Finger Ring' as though a boy could possibly not have a ring. He put his thumb unto his nose and spread his fingers out, an action as natural to the entire boy-world as sucking a finger. 'O yes! 'Ah! 'would you? 'Spell able! 'Jerry-land! 'And are sarcastic observations as familiar in the mouths of highborn Etonians in their 'playing-fields', as of youths with half a pair of braces and one shoe in a charity-chapel lane: nor is the tone one whit less defiant and impudent in the one case than in the other.

The low-bred boy can whistle perhaps with a more aggressive shrillness, since he has perfected himself in that art as boys when his aristocratic contemporary has been compelled to study classical authors, but otherwise there is not a pin to choose between them. I disbelieve in all ameliorating measures, while boys are allowed to mix together, and egg another on to mischievous attraction. If, indeed, a whole generation of boys could be brought up in solitary confinement—well secured—a reformation might be effected, but the reformation would be difficult, and there seems to be no philanthropic enterprise in that direction. If it be asked with triumph: How is it, if boys are so bad as you represent, that

(To be continued)

ANOTHER SUBJECT FOR DISCUSSION.—If a man who makes a deposition is a depositor, does it necessarily follow that the man who makes an allegation is an alligator?

Poetry.

Brighter Hours.

Tsnoon dark the present hour may seem,
With sorrow, care, and strife;
Though Gladness may not shed her beam
Upon the sky of life;
Yet fear not, for amidst the gloom
One hope is ever ours—
That joy may yet our lot illumine,
And bring us Brighter Hours;

Droop not, but nobly struggle still.
For others look to thee;
And they would cease to strive with ill,
If thou shouldst conquered be.
In darkest nights some star appears,—
In winter's hand, some flowers;
So shines for us, in adverse years,
The hope of Brighter Hours;

With fearless spirit still press on,—
Act time allotted part!
Life's high rewards were never won
By faint and coward heart!
Keep on thy course, and falter not,
Though the dread tempest hours,
But still, however sad thy lot,
Hope on for Brighter Hours!

Cares may be round thee; doubts and fears
Thy trembling soul oppress,—
Mourner! look upward through thy tears,
Thy God is near to bless!
E'en if Hope's earthly ray grows dim,
A better light is ours,
Which leads us on to trust in Him,
Who gives us Brighter Hours!

Georgiana Bennet.

The following is copied from the Manchester Weekly Times:—

CAPTURE OF A SLAVER ON THE COAST OF AFRICA.—One of the most revolting and cruel cases of slavery ever known on the coast of Africa occurred last month, and the following are the particulars, so far as was known, up to the departure of the *Athenian* from Sierra Leone. On the 26th of January, a very fast and splendid fore and aft American-built schooner, 120 tons burden, with a centre board keel, commanded and manned by Spaniards, ran into some place on the south coast, and there unladen, what seems almost impossible, 542 slaves. After being out only fourteen days, she got short of water, and put into Annabon, one of the South Atlantic Islands, for a fresh supply. On the 9th of February, Her Majesty's ship *Brisk*, Captain Lucé, ran into the same place for a similar purpose. The schooner being a suspicious-looking craft, Captain Lucé ordered her to be boarded, the slaves being found, she was immediately made a prize, and sent to Sierra Leone, in charge of Lieut. Richard Evans. So many human beings, stowed in so small a vessel, only 44 feet between decks, short of water, and fed upon bad rice, caused dysentery to break out amongst them, and fearful to contemplate, from the date of the embarkation of the slaves until the capture of the schooner by the *Brisk*, no less than 180 fell victims to the complaint, and from Feb. 9th until the 10th of March, the date of the slave's arrival at Sierra Leone, 98 more died. The landing of the remainder of these unhappy people took place on the 11th, and such sight as these emaciated and deplorable-looking beings presented never before was witnessed by any white man in Africa. The day they landed six more died, making the total number of deaths 284, or more than one-half the number which were originally shipped on board the schooner. The survivors were taken to the slave depot at Kissay, where they would be kept until they are strong and well enough to hire themselves out as servants or to emigrate. The schooner was to be dismantled and cut in two on the 25th.

"Old Ma. Brown."—An anecdote is told of the Princess Royal which is truly characteristic. A medical gentleman, of the name of Windor, was in the habit of attending the Castle, and one day, in the exuberance of youthful spirit, the Princess exclaimed, in the presence of Lady Lyttelton, "Here's old Brown crossing the courtyard." "Mr. or Dr. Brown," said the governess, "and if your Royal Highness ever repeats the words, I shall immediately send you to bed." Of course, this took place before the Princess

had arrived at girlhood. The next day in rushed the Princess, exclaiming, "Oh, oh! I cannot help it; you must send me to bed, Lady Lyttelton, but here's old Brown coming again." We need scarcely say that the punishment was remitted, but not before the excellent Lady had pointed out to her young charge the impropriety of indulging in such familiar terms.—*Court Journal*.

The Use of Advertisements.

MRS. PARTINGTON thought she was quoting Shakespeare when she exclaimed, "Sweet are the uses of advertisements!" It so happens that Shakespeare never said so, but he said a great many things not so true. The use of advertisements are indeed sweet and manifold. Advertising has now become a regular business, almost as essential to social happiness and prosperity as the penny post. If a man has lost or found any thing; if he wants to dispose of a dog or secure a wife; if he wants to borrow or to lend; to offer or to get a situation; to let his house or to sell his wares—he advertises. To a vast number of people the perusal of these advertisements, whether in the way of business or pleasure, is an essential feature of every-day life. Indeed it is an open question whether some people's entire acquaintance with English literature is not confined to the advertising columns of their newspapers.

There are one or two curious features of this department of business worth noting. It is curious, for instance, to look through the earliest newspaper advertisements that appeared in this country, and to find amongst them the primitive types of almost all the classes of advertisements that now appear. Looking back to the time of the Commonwealth, when such advertisements appear to have been first used, we find advertised, "Gospel Marrow," and "A Few Sighs from Hell, or the Groans of a Damned Soul," with other lively and characteristic effusions of that Puritanical age. These occasional advertisements have gradually developed into those long lists of new publications that are advertised in the newspapers almost every day. Our lists for the direction of travellers, by sea, railway, or coach, find their earliest forerunners in such intimations as the following, which appeared in 1658:—"From London to York in four days, x1s." &c. &c. The business cards that now crowd so many columns of all advertising papers, look back for their progenitors to such announcements as the following, which appeared in the *Mercurius Politicus* of Sept. 30, 1658:—"That Excellent and by all Physicians approved China Drink called by the Chinese *Tcha*, by other nations *Tay alias Tee*, is sold at the Sultaness Head Coffee-House, in Sweeting's Rents, by the Royal Exchange, London. This, according to Wynter, in his 'Curiosities of Civilization,' is the earliest advertisement extant of this now favorite and universally used beverage. Human credulity and superstition seem to have been as much made of in 'the good old times' as in our own—so far, at least, as facilities were afforded. We find advertised, for example,—"Small Baggs to hang about children's necks, which are excellent both for the prevention and cure of the Rickets, and to ease children in breeding of teeth, are prepared by Mr. Edmund Buckwork, and constantly to be had at Philip Clark's, Keeper of the Library in the Fleet, and nowhere else, at 5s a bagge." If we have no talismans or amulets advertised now-a-days, we have patent medicine, the unnumbered virtues of which seem quite as great a tax upon human credulity.

But there are ways of making our wants and our good intentions known to a discerning and patronizing public, which have not been foreshadowed by the old "diurnals." Erostratus the Ephesian artificer, burnt the temple of Diana in order to make his name famous; and George Francis Train, the hero of the "trams," inaugurated his American system of locomotion by a sumptuous dinner party, and a flourish of "speaking trumpets" afterwards. Mr Train's example appears to have been the most catching, although it failed to secure the object of the enterprising contractor. It was, moreover, in perfect accordance with English habits and usages, and it killed two birds with one stone. It consolidated the favour of a great number of notabilities, and it spread the name and fame of Train and his tramways over the length and breadth of the land. But apart from this altogether, we are a public-dinner-loving generation. We ventiliate our loyalty, love, generosity, charity, and good-fellowship in after-dinner orations, and we toast each other in reciprocal bumpers of rosy wine or foreign and British spirits, to the infinite gratification of all parties concerned.—(*Glasgow Daily Herald*).

THRACKERAY ON ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELRY.—When humour joins with rhythm and music, and appears in song, its influence is irresistible; its charities are countless; it stirs the feelings to love, peace, friendship, as scarce any mortal agent can. The songs of Benger are hymns of love and tenderness. I have seen great wicked Frenchmen warbling the "Bonne Vielle," the "Soldats au pain, au pain," with tears rolling down their moustaches. At a Burns festival, I have seen Scotchmen singing Burns, while the drops twinkled on their furrowed cheeks, while each rough hand was flung out to grasp its neighbour's, while early scenes and sacred recollections, and dear and delightful memories of the past came rushing back to the sound of the familiar words and music, and the softened heart was full of love and friendship and home. Humour! If tears are the alms of gentle spirits, and may be counted, as sure they may, among the sweetest of life's charities, that kindly sensibility, and sudden emotion, which exalts itself at the eye, I know no such provocative as humour; it is an irresistible sympathiser; it surprises you into compassion; you are laughing and disarmed, and suddenly forced into tears. I heard a humorous balladist not long since, a minstrel with wool on his head and an ultra-Ethiopian complexion, who performed a negro ballad, that I confess moistened these spectacles in a most unexpected manner. I have gazed at dozens of tragedy queens, dying on the stage, and expiring in appropriate blank verse, and I never wanted to wipe them. They have looked up, with deep respect, be it said, at many scores of clergymen in pulpits, and without being dimmed; and behold a vagabond, with a corked face and a banjo, sing a little song, strikes a wild note which sets the whole heart thrilling with happy humour! Humour is the mistress of tears; she knows the way to the *fons lacrymarum*, strikes in dry and rugged places with her enchanting wand, and bids the fountains gush and sparkle. She has refreshed

myriads more from her natural spring than ever tragedy has watered from her pompous old urn.

Life on Ascension.

INSTALLED in the quarters kindly given up to our use, we soon made ourselves familiar with the appearance of the little town or garrison. To our right was an abrupt conical hill called Flagstaff or Cross Hill, from which are signalled the various steamers and vessels approaching the island. On the face of the hill, a little above and to the right of the town, was the residence of the governor, at the same time commandant of the island and captain of the *Meander*. The town consisted of the church, the hospital, the store, a library with reading-room, a mess-room, and the officers' quarters. No pavement covered the sides of the street, to ease the feet of the traveller foot-sore with walking over such a rugged road; not a tree, not a vestige of anything green, softened the harsh volcanic aspect of the place, except where, here and there, a tubful of earth stationed in front of the house, with an acacia or some oriental shrub growing in it, showed that the inmate prosecuted gardening even under difficulties. These were the quarters of the Officers; while on the left-hand side, coming up from the pier, stood the huts of the marines. But Europeans constitute only one-third of the population of Ascension, the Africans or Krumen amounting to two hundred, and occupying a number of huts by themselves, which are consequently christened Kru Town. This little village of 'darkies' is on the right-hand side of the pier about half-way between it and the garrison cemetery. The latter place, a neat little enclosure with white sand-walks contains the remains of many who have died on the island, while recruiting from the effects of the coast-fever. Several of the graves were supplied with wooden slabs dashed with the white sand of Ascension, which gave them the appearance of stone, while others had been furnished with funeral tablets sent out from England.

As the island and its inhabitants are under the rule of the Captain of the *Meander*, who is changed every three or four years—as the soil is incapable of supporting either animal or vegetable life, except in a very limited degree towards the summit—and as every article of food is imported, it is absolutely necessary that all people living at Ascension should be placed under discipline, and have their food served out like rations on board ship. In consequence of this, at 5.30 a.m. a bugle-sound rouses all sleepers. At 6, marines, sailors, and Krumen muster on the parade ground, and are assigned their day's occupation. It is usual with the officers and civilians, if any, to rise at this hour, and after taking a cup of tea, go out for a morning walk, this being the coolest hour in the day, for the sun does not rise till 7; but as soon as it is up, the heat is very intense; indeed, those who have been long resident on the island aver, that from 7 to 8 in the morning is the hottest part of the day. At 7 a.m., the lieutenant or Captain of marines attends on the parade-ground to distribute the milk brought down on mules' backs from the foot of Green Mountain. The only pasturage-ground that exists on Ascension is situated on the summit of the island, and is reached by a winding road about seven miles long. By the time the milk has reached its destination, much of it has been turned into butter; this is strained off with a sieve, and becomes the perquisite of the officer on duty—the only fresh butter met with on the island; while so scarce and so valuable is the milk, that a gill is the allowance to each person. No distinction is made between male and female, child and adult; but in the matter of water, which is only rain collected in a large tank, a gallon more is given to a female than to a male; and so highly prized is this extra allowance, that a mother, on the birth of a son, has been known to express her sorrow for his sex, with: "Oh, I wish it had been a girl, for then I should have had another gallon of water."

At 8 a.m. a bell is rung for the breakfast; at 9, for resuming work—the chaplain sometimes holding prayers in the interval; at 1 p.m. for dinner; at 6, for supper, at 9 p.m., for retiring to rest. Of course, these bells are not intended for officers and civilians, most of whom dine at 6 p.m., but solely for the work-people. Rations are served every day at a certain hour, as on board ship, and your servant, whether marine or African, is expected to attend and get your allowance. These consist usually of salt beef or pork, with two or three times a week an allowance of fresh meat, but so lean and dry after a four-weeks' voyage from the Cape of Good Hope, that it is more like a piece of horn or glue; biscuits or flour, rice, preserved vegetables, and other articles. When a goat or kid is killed—since these animals are kept for the sake of their milk, of which, or of flesh, they cannot be much, as they are fed entirely on biscuits—it is considered the correct thing to invite your friends to dinner, or to forward a piece to each, while the present of a fowl or a pair of pigeons is looked upon as a great compliment. A bottle of beer is allowed to each adult a day, but for this he pays; but the 'darkie' who draws his at the same price as the white (a shilling a bottle), stows it away for future speculation, waiting till some man-of-war comes in, when, by smuggling it off to the ship, he will make a clear profit of 1s. 6d. A bottle out of Jack, Fish naturally forms a large part of the sustenance of these islanders, and consist chiefly of rock cod, catfish, and rock oysters—the last of which it is remarked, are not oysters at all. Twice a day boats are sent out by the direction of the governor, and when they return—usually about 9.30 a.m. and 3 p.m.—a bell is rung, when your servant is expected to attend and draw your share, which will vary according to the haul. So much do the habits of the people assimilate to a life on board ship, that a watchman goes by the name of a galley; and the officers' quarters, the only street on the island, as well as the interior of the church, are lighted up at night with ship-lamps.

As Ascension is situated a few degrees south of the line, it is, of course, exceedingly hot; but, fortunately for its inhabitants, has the redeeming and salubrious feature of lying in the very track of the south-east trade-wind, advantage of which has been taken by glazing the windows on one side of the house only, while on the other, which is exposed to the breeze, wire-gauze is substituted.

(To be continued.)

QUAKER'S WARNING.—A staid Broadbrim replied to a fellow who was abusing him, "Have a care, friend, or thou mayst run thy contenance against my fist."

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. I.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1863.

NO. 7.

The Anglo-African

Is published every Saturday Evening.

Price, for a single copy, 2d.

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Postage not included.

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HALF-YEARLY	6 6
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Advertisements not bearing upon their face a limited number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.



Proclamation.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover,
Lieutenant-Governor in and over the
Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies,
Chancellor, Ordinary, and Vice Admiral
of the same, &c., &c., &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER,

WHEREAS an Ordinance No. 5, intituled "An Ordinance enacting that Compensation be made to Major Henry Astbury Leveson, Colonial Secretary of Lagos, he having been severely wounded at Epe, on the 17th February, 1863, whilst in the performance of his public duties."

AND WHEREAS His Grace the Duke of Newcastle, K.G., Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies hath signified to me that Her Majesty has been pleased to confirm and allow the said Ordinance

NOW THEREFORE I do hereby publish and proclaim and make known Her Majesty's gracious confirmation and allowance as aforesaid.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this twenty-fourth day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred, and sixty-three, and of Her Majesty's Reign, the twenty-seventh.

By His Excellency's command,

WALTER LEWIS,

Deputy Act. Col. Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

Government Notice.

CUSTOM HOUSE,

Lagos, July 11, 1863.

IN consequence of there being no Government Bonded Warehouse in this port at present, His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, has been pleased to allow Importers to bond their Rum, Tobacco, and Geneva, in their own Warehouse, until the first day of October next, provided they give

Bond, with two sufficient securities, to be approved of by the Collector of Customs, in treble of the duties payable on such Goods; with condition for the safe depositing of such Goods in the Warehouse, mentioned in such Entry, and for the payment of such duties, due upon such Goods, according to the first Ordinance, passed upon the subject, and in default of such bond, and with further condition, that no part thereof, should be taken out of such Warehouse, until cleared from thence, upon due Entry, and payment of Duty.

No Goods which shall have been so warehoused, shall be taken out of delivery from the Warehouse, except upon due Entry, and in the presence of the proper Officer of Customs, and in default of so doing, the said Goods shall be forfeited. And if any Goods warehoused, shall be fraudulently concealed in, or removed from the Warehouse, the same shall be forfeited; and if any Importer or Proprietor of any Goods warehoused, or any Occupier or Occupiers of such Warehouse, or any person or persons in his, or their employ, shall by any contrivance, fraudulently open the Warehouse, or gain access to the Goods, except in the presence of the proper Officer, acting in the execution of his duty, such Importer, Proprietor, or Occupier, shall forfeit and pay for every such offence, the sum of one hundred pounds.

By order of the Lieutenant-Governor.

W. J. MAXWELL,

Collector of Customs

FOR SALE.

AT this Office. Cards with list of Foreign Gold current in the Colony, with their respective value. Price only 3d. or 5 for 1s.

No business man should be without one in his office.

FOR SALE.

THE Undermentioned articles of Stationery &c; all unprecedently cheap for cash,

AT THIS OFFICE.

Pocket Books,
Perry's Pencil Knives,
Blotting Papers,
Illustrated Bibles,
Common Prayers,
Wesleyan Hymn Books,
Rulers.—Letter Scales,
Paper Weights,
Counsel's Improved Files,
Date Indicators,
Ladies' & Gent's belts,
Ink Stands,
States.—Copy Books,
Memorandum Books,
Letter, Note & Fool-cap Papers, (large assortment),
Envelopes.—Black Lead Pencils, (ment)
Imitation Oil Paintings,
Ladies' Reticules.—Work Boxes,
Ruffling Paper,
Wax Taper,
Horse Brush & Combs,
Cock-penwicks.—Scales,
Tinder Boxes.—Buttons (large assortment),
Syringes.—Quill Pens,
Pins.—Spurs.—Sealing Wax,
Red Tape.—Pad Locks,
Patent Spring Balances,
Needles.—Powder Flasks,
Red, Blue, and Black Ink,
Pen Holders.—Caul Bells,
Small Drinking Tumblers,
Large Factory Bell,
Green & Black Tea,
And a large assortment of Files.



NO. 12. LAGOS, WEST COAST OF AFRICA.

In the Twenty-seventh year of the Reign of Her Majesty the Queen VICTORIA.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER, Lieutenant-Governor,
Commander in Chief, and Vice Admiral of the same, &c.

At a Council held on the ninth day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred, and sixty-three.

An Ordinance to amend an Ordinance intituled, "An Ordinance to provide for the collection of Import Duties at the Port of Lagos, Badagry, Palma, Arthur, and Lookie."

WHEREAS an Ordinance was passed on the sixth day of January 1863, to provide for the collection of

Import Duties at the Ports of Lagos, Badagry, Palma, Arthur and Lookie.

AND WHEREAS it is expedient that the said Ordinance should be amended

By a further Ordinance by the Lieutenant-Governor and Council as follows:

1. That a reduction of Duty of three pence per Imperial gallon be made on all Rum and Geneva, and one penny per pound on all Tobacco, imported into the Ports within the Territories of Lagos.

2. The said Ordinance of the sixth January, one thousand, eight hundred and sixty-three, as amended by this Ordinance, shall be read and construed as one Ordinance.

3. And be it enacted, that this Ordinance shall come into operation on and after the first day of October next.

(Signed,)

JOHN H. GLOVER,

Lieutenant-Governor.

Wives or Angels.

(London Review.)

THE man who began by thinking all women fools, and who passed out of that opinion into the belief that one particular woman was an angel, marries in the glamour of the latter faith, and anticipates a lifetime of celestial ministrations. Let us say the honeymoon is all honey; still, when the active, yet monotonous, round of daily existence commences, it will be strange if the angel do not

She may be a true-hearted, lovable woman; she may have all the devotion, the self sacrifice, the quite grace and harmony, of her sex; but she will also have her wayward humours. She will be out of spirits once in a way, out of health sometimes, out of temper at others. Why did not Jones, her husband, think of this before? Why does he resent it now, as if his wife had married him under false pretences? She never put herself forward as a seraph; that was his mistake. Yet Jones thinks himself deceived because, after a little while, he finds those gauzy wings which he would needs fasten to the human shoulders of Mary Jane, drooping off into nothingness. Affection and trust, sustained and rectified by mutual charity, are not enough for him. Those are the conditions of the best of mortal friendships; but they will not satisfy the prodigious requirements of Jones. He had bargained for an angel; and because he has not got one, all is a failure. Thence follow heartburnings and quarrels; separation ensues, and perhaps the Divorce Court brings the miserable error to a close.

Marriage is the touchstone before which the deceptions of courtship fade, and are forced to show themselves for what they are. Shakspeare, with that wonderful power which he possessed of implying a profound remark in the verbal mistakes of some of his characters, makes Slender say to Justice Shallow, when the latter recommends him to marry Anne Page, and asks whether he can love her:—"I will marry her, sir, at your request; but if there be no great love in the beginning yet Heaven may decrease it upon better acquaintance when we are married, and have more occasion to know one another. I hope upon familiarity will grow more contempt; but, if you say, 'Marry her, I will marry her.' The great dramatist knew from his own experience, as well as from general observation, that the love

ORIGINAL DIRECTIVE.

Yes, she thought, the young folks of Silveryville have all gone to the party at the Borough, and a merry, laughing dancing, ringing time they will have. I am not there with them. I am here in the home of my forefathers, in the same house in which I was born. There is no peal of merry laughter now, ringing through my lonely room. No one laughs here now. Tick, tick, tick says the old, dark clock in the corner. Tick, tick, tick is the only sound that now breaks the silence of my home. And while it unceasingly goes on, its solemn song of tick, tick, tick, it seems to say, think, think, think, and in obedience to its constant voice, my mind steadily keeps time with it, and I remember well the days of yore when I was young. In those bygone days I was no alone, for many others were then my fellow inmates of this same room, merrier voices and gladder sounds then drowned the tick, tick, tick of the dark, old clock in the corner.

Father, mother, brothers, sisters, husband and children, other relatives, friends and neighbors ever conspired to over- sound the ticking of the clock in my room. But now where are they? Some are dead, others have gone to distant homes, and all have left me alone with no other companion than the ticking clock in the corner.

Among the favorite friends of my youth there were three very dear ones, whom I especially loved.

Together we four, in early childhood, gambled with light and nimble feet on the floor of this same old room, and with merry, laughing shouts its time-honored walls have re-echoed the sounds of our gleesome and noisy mirth. But now I alone am left to occupy it. Together we four, in happy girlhood, attended the same school, where we learned the same lessons. And when the lessons were done, together we four rambled to the green and grassy meadows, where we culled the earliest spring flowers in their prime and match- less beauty, beside the purling, pebbly brook. Together we four played at hide-and-seek among the arches and broken walls of the old stone bridge, which spans the more stately creek, and among the thick bushes that border its rugged rock-bound shores.

There we spent many happy hours of the long, sunny days of summer. Beyond the meadow and the creek, in the deep wild woods, during the bright days of Autumn, together we four have hunted nuts, and enjoyed the pleasure of gathering them, quite as much as some older persons now do in collect- ing gold and silver coins. In Winter's clear and cold days, we four have often passed together many joyous hours in glid- ing swiftly over the smooth, slippery surface of the ice-bound creek. Together we four, when our school lessons and our school days were ended, have come here in my room to enjoy in social meetings many happy evenings.

Here we met, talked, laughed and sung where now is heard nought but the tick, tick, tick of the dark, old clock in the corner.

The names of my three intimate friends were Belinda May, Emma Krammuhl and Minnie Emgreen. Belinda met with a noble youth from the sunny South, he saw, he loved and addressed her; but her parents frowned upon his ad- vances, and prohibited their progress. During several months he lingered in the neighborhood, then he suddenly returned to his distant home. Belinda appeared to view his departure with composed indifference; but not many months elapsed ere the bright bloom of health and beauty faded from her cheeks, her eyes lost their lustre, her steps their elasticity.

CHAPTER II.

THE SEVERED CIRCLE—THE VILLAGE STORE.

Very soon Belinda ceased to be one of us four, who were so long in the habit of happily meeting here in my sitting room. Time passed away, and with it went the spirits of our own dear Belinda; thus was the circle of us four early friends intruded upon and broken by death.

Sadly I think of her untimely end, and very thankful I feel that I am still alive to hear the tick, tick, ticking of the clock, although I am alone to bear its plaintive voice; and as I listen to it, I often meditate on the fates and fortunes of the other two dear friends. Emma Krammuhl, alas, very soon left us. She was admired by a stranger of high rank. They were married. Soon after their wedding they went to a distant land where they still remain.

About a year after they left us, I was married to one who had been our schoolmate. At the time of our marriage he was an officer in the United States Navy; as he was absent from home the greater part of his time, we never went to house-keeping. He was wrecked and drowned a few years after our marriage.

One more of us four once gay and happy friends remains for me to remember and describe.

Minnie Emgreen was of fair stature, light and delicate in

form, her face fair and beautiful, deciding her to be the flower of our little flock. One evening we introduced her to our relative, Merton Malvers. He was a handsome, gay young man of agreeable manners. His father was a rich farmer in a distant country. Merton, or as we then called him, "Our Cousin Merton," had enjoyed the advantages of a very good education; he was full of good health and happy spirits; the world seemed to him a fairy field of pleasure, and he was generally a favorite wherever he went. At the time to which I now allude he was not employed in any regular occupation and had come to Silveryville to visit our family, some of the members of which he had never seen up till this, his first visit at our house. He was at first sight impressively struck with the grace and beauty of my dear young friend, Minnie Emgreen. He walked home with her that evening, through the green willow grove which separated her parents' dwelling from ours.

From that time until the end of his visit, they met almost daily. After he went to his own home, though absent from us it appeared he kept his eyes open to the events and circumstances which were transpiring in and around the neighborhood of Silveryville. About half a year after his first visit to us, the country merchant, who conducted all the commercial affairs of Silveryville, came to the conclusion to dispose of his extensive village store. In that store were sold all sorts and all kinds of merchandise. It included among its various contents dry goods, both fancy and staple; all kinds and sorts of trimmings; pins, needles and threads of all numbers and colors; woollen, cotton, tow and linen yarns, of all sizes and shades; buttons, hooks, and eyes, groceries, teas, sugar and coffee; edibles of many kinds, including crackers, cakes, ginger bread, candies, dried fruits, with a great many other good things that do not always grow on trees in this our cold and ungenial climate. This same accommodat- ing and good natured store supplied the dear people of Sil- veryville with every variety of cutlery, large and small, good, bad and indifferent; also, every possible diversity of tin, iron brass, wooden, glass china and earthen wares. On its well filled shelves, and in its thickly crowded corners we could see, huddled together in more confusion than good order, in more utility than beauty, every article we could think of from a curry-comb to a side saddle, from a milk strainer to a butter print, from a shoe peg to a pair of over-shoes, from a footstool to a dinner table. Every thing that can be thought of, and many others that are hard to remember, would have to be included in the long inventory which would have to be made before we could describe all the contents of that great and useful, only store of the beautiful Silveryville.

About half a year after Merton Malver's first visit at our house, this convenient and useful store was offered for sale. As I have already stated, my cousin Merton had his eyes open to the events which were occurring at Silveryville, and he, therefore, soon discovered how matters stood with regard to our store. He seized with alacrity on the event, and made it an apology for paying another visit to our pleasant village.

He came, he saw, and he purchased the great and useful store of Silveryville. Minnie was delighted to meet once more her former admirer. Very soon afterwards his atten- tions to her were of a marked and decided character; his visits were not agreeable to Minnie's parents, because they feared his tastes were too trifling and unsettled to permit him ever to become a suitable husband for their precious daughter. They discouraged his visits, and affectionately advised her to shew his attentions. But Minnie was an indulged child from the earlier years of her life, and was now unwilling to submit to the wishes and authority of her parents. She dis- regarded their earnest requests to avoid the society and at- tentions of my cousin Merton Malvers. Before the expiration of a year after his return to our village, she one day clande- stinely became his wife.

After that, Merton took up his permanent abode in the house of Mr. Emgreen. As Minnie was his only child, and he was a man of wealth, Merton imprudently believed, from the time of his marriage, it was not worth while to make a slave of himself to the tiresome duties of his store. Under this erroneous impression he soon became so careless and in- attentive to his customers that they began to feel much dis- satisfied with the same store, which until then, had ever been usefully and acceptably conducted. One of our keen-sighted neighbors, seeing how matters stood between Merton and his customers, wisely opened an opposition place of business, to which people, always fond of a change and novelty, flocked in such prodigious numbers, that Merton's counters were soon left unvisited by all his former purchasers. The deari- ness of an unfrequented store, was to Merton's lively and sociable feelings even more intolerable than had been the labor of attending to his customers, when he had them.

This being the case, he very soon grew thoroughly out of patience with what he called the fickleness of Dame Fortune, and sold his store off to the highest bidder. He then in- dolently resigned himself to the humiliating alternative of very soon becoming entirely dependent upon Mr. Emgreen for the means of supporting himself and his wife.

CHAPTER III.

A VILLAGE FUNERAL.

Two years passed away rather uncomfortably to the mem- bers of Mr. Emgreen's family. During these two years Mer- ton's parents died. Their estate was equally divided among their eleven children, and therefore did not amount to much in value to any one of them. Merton lived jovially upon his means as long as they lasted, without troubling himself with the care of looking out for the future. He intended when they should be entirely exhausted, to apply, through Minnie's gentle influence, for relief to the ample resources of her wealthy and kindly-indulgent Father.

Merton's dollars had been by his own mismanagement and extravagance, reduced to a very small amount of cash, when Mr. Emgreen suddenly sickened and died of apoplexy, his funeral caused quite an excitement in our usually calm vil- lage. Not only because he was a man of large fortune, and the favorite of an extensive circle of acquaintances, but also on account of his being a Free Mason of a high rank, and was to be buried with Masonic honors. The funeral took place on the third day after his decease, at four o'clock in the afternoon.

On the morning of the day of the funeral, according to a good old-times custom, on the event of a death in the village, the church—for at that time our village, owned but one church; in it all the inhabitants of the place were wont to assemble in fraternal harmony, without distinction of sects or creeds—the old church bell commenced tolling as the sun was beginning to show its upper part above the Eastern horizon. The tolling of the bell continued until the whole orb of day was fully and entirely risen. Then again, the same bell was tolled for about fifteen minutes, at the time of the meeting of the friends at the house of the deceased. Then again, when the funeral appeared in sight of the church, the bell was again tolled, and it continued sending forth its son- orous and sadly-sounding peals upon the quiet village air, until the coffin was borne into the open space in front of the pulpit. There the bier on which it was borne was placed, and the upper half of the coffin-lid, made on hinges for this purpose, was opened, and the face, and nearly the half of the dead one's form, were exposed to the view of the assembled congregation. The coffin remained opened, and in front of the pulpit—the high old fashioned pulpit—hanging over it until the funeral sermon was preached. This attention was invariably paid to persons of all ranks and all ages, who were in any way connected with the church.

Soon after sunrise, a messenger was sent from the house of mourning, to the door of every other dwelling—rich and poor—in the village, with the following verbal message.

It was then verbal, for at that time printing presses were not as abundant as they are now. In this more favoured year of our welcome 1860, it is customary to send the message in print, in the form of a letter, but in those by-gone days, to which reference is here made, it was invariably couched in the following words:

"Mr., Mrs. or Miss So-and-so, yourself and family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral of Mr. Emgreen, this afternoon at four o'clock."

This message was delivered in a loud and hurried voice at the entrance of the dwelling. Having safely announced it the bearer hastened away without using any other words or ceremony, to repeat the doleful sounds in the ears of the next door neighbors. At the present time there is more variety, and sometimes more ceremony, manifested in the composition of the printed funeral invitations, according to the taste and literary ability, of the person who may happen to be appointed their writer.

On the day of Mr. Emgreen's funeral, at four o'clock in the afternoon, the old church bell solemnly tolled the hour of in- vitation. Then, in a few minutes, vehicles of all styles and sizes began to move into the one, long, front street of Silvery- ville, from the surrounding country. Then well-dressed Silveryvillites, of both sexes, and of nearly all ages, taste- fully and with unusual care attired in their best holiday robes, with solemn looks and steady paces, began to leave their own quiet dwellings and assemble in one vast crowd around the large and handsomely furnished parlors, halls and bed-rooms of Mr. Emgreen's mansion.

(To be continued.)

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. I.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1863.

NO. 9

The Anglo-African

Is published every Saturday Evening.

PRICE FOR SINGLE COPY, 3d.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Postage not included. s. d.

ANNUAL	12	6
HALF-YEARLY	6	6
QUARTERLY	3	3

Invariably in advance

Subscribers whose papers must be sent them by post, pay 4s. 4d. per annum extra for postage.

SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

Six Lines or under, for a single insertion	2	6
For every other insertion	1	6
For every Line over six, for the first insertion	5	
For every additional insertion	3	

Advertisements to be set in tabular form, double the above terms.

Advertisements not bearing upon their face a limited number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.



Proclamation.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover,
Lieutenant-Governor in and over the
Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies,
Chancellor, Ordinary, and Vice Admiral
of the same, &c., &c., &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER,

WHEREAS an Ordinance No. 5, intituled "An Ordinance enacting that Compensation be made to Major Henry Astbury Leveson, Colonial Secretary of Lagos, he having been severely wounded at Epe, on the 17th February, 1863, whilst in the performance of his public duties."

AND WHEREAS His Grace the Duke of Newcastle, K.G., Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies hath signified to me that Her Majesty has been pleased to confirm and allow the said Ordinance

NOW THEREFORE I do hereby publish and proclaim and make known Her Majesty's gracious confirmation and allowance as aforesaid.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this twenty-fourth day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred, and sixty-three, and of Her Majesty's Reign, the twenty-seventh.

By His Excellency's command,

WALTER LEWIS,

Deputy Act. Col. Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

Government Notice.

CUSTOM HOUSE,

Lagos, July 11, 1863

IN consequence of there being no Government Bonded Warehouse in this port at present, His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, has been pleased to allow Importers to bond their Rum, Tobacco, and Genera, in their own Warehouse, until the first day of October next, provided they give

Bond, with two sufficient securities, to be approved of by the Collector of Customs, in treble of the duties payable on such Goods: with condition for the safe depositing of such Goods, in the Warehouse, mentioned in such Entry, and for the payment of such duties, due upon such Goods, according to the first Account, taken of such, upon the Landing of the same; and with further condition, that no part thereof, should be taken out of such Warehouse, until cleared from thence, upon

No Goods which shall have been so warehoused, shall be taken or delivered from the Warehouse, except upon due Entry, and in the presence of the proper Officer of Customs; and in default of so doing, the said Goods shall be forfeited. And if any Goods warehoused, shall be fraudulently concealed in, or removed from the Warehouse, the same shall be forfeited: and if any Importer or Proprietor of any Goods warehoused, or any Occupier or Occupiers of such Warehouse, or any person or persons in his, or their employ, shall by any contrivance, fraudulently open the Warehouse, or gain access to the Goods, except in the presence of the proper Officer, acting in the execution of his duty, such Importer, Proprietor, or Occupier, shall forfeit and pay for every such offence, the sum of one hundred pounds.

By order of the Lieutenant-Governor

W. J. MAXWELL,
Collector of Customs

FOR SALE.

AT this Office. Cards with list of Foreign Gold current in the Colony, with their respective value. Price only 3d. or 6 for 1s.

No business man should be without one in his office.

FOR SALE.

THE Undermentioned articles of Stationery &c., all un-
precedentedly cheap for cash.

AT THIS OFFICE.

Pocket Books,
Perry's Pencil Knives,
Blotting Papers,
Illustrated Bibles,
Common Prayers,
Wesleyan Hymn Books,
Rulers.—Letter Scales,
Paper Weights,
Conwell's Improved Files,
Date Indicators,
Ladies' & Gent's belts,
Ink Stands,
Slates.—Copy Books,
Memorandum Books,
Letter, Note & Fool-cap Papers, (large assortment),
Envelopes.—Black Lead Pencils, (ment),
Imitation Oil Paintings,
Ladies' Reticules.—Work Boxes,
Blotting Paper,
Wax Taper,
Horse Brush & Combs,
Cockcrews.—Scissors,
Tinder Boxes.—Buttons (large assortment),
Syringes.—Quill Pens,
Pins.—Spurs.—Sealing Wax,
Red Tape.—Pad Locks,
Patent Spring Balances,
Needles.—Powder Flasks,
Red, Blue, and Black Ink,
Pen Holders.—Call Bells,
Small Drinking Tumblers,
Large Factory Bell,
Green & Black Tea,
And a large assortment of Stationery.



NO. 12. LAGOS, WEST COAST OF AFRICA.

In the Twenty-seventh year of the Reign of Her Majesty the Queen VICTORIA.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER, Lieutenant-Governor,
Commander in Chief, and Vice Admiral of the
same, &c.

At a Council held on the ninth day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred, and sixty-three.

An Ordinance to amend an Ordinance intituled, "An Ordinance to provide for the collection of Import Duties at the Port of Lagos, Badagry, Palma, Arthur, and Leekie."

WHEREAS an Ordinance was passed on the sixth day of January 1863, to provide for the collection of

Import Duties at the Ports of Lagos, Badagry, Palma Arthur and Leekie.

AND WHEREAS it is expedient that the said Ordinance should be amended,

Be it therefore enacted by the Lieutenant Governor and Council as follows:

1. That a reduction of Duty of three pence per Imperial gallon be made on all Rum and Genera, and one penny per pound on all Tobacco, imported into the Ports within the Territories of Lagos.

2. The said Ordinance of the sixth January, one thousand, eight hundred and sixty-three, as amended by this Ordinance, shall be read and construed as one Ordinance.

3. And be it enacted, that this Ordinance shall come into operation on and after the first day of October next.

(Signed,)

JOHN H. GLOVER,
Lieutenant-Governor.

Lagos, July 18, 1863.

Notice is hereby given.

TO all the Creditors of the Estate of the late Mathews da Cruz, that the undersigned and the other Executors to the Estate, have determined to put the Estate into the Bankruptcy Court: they will therefore be good enough in future to direct all communications with respect to their Claims to the Supreme Court in this place.

PEDRO M. JAMBO,

Executor.

Lagos, July 18, 1863.

THE Brig Sir Colin Campbell, for London is taking Freight. For particulars apply to

HENRY DUNKLEY,

Lagos.

A. R. CHILNEY,

Badagry.

SECRETARY OFFICE.

Lagos, 18th July, 1863.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons, having Claims against Mr. Geo. Pearce are hereby required to send their Accounts, to the Clerk of the Supreme Court at the Secretary's Office, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 P. M. on or before the 31st inst. after which date no Claims will be admitted.

J. W. DAVIS,
Clerk of Supreme Court.

FOR SALE.

ON the premises of W. A. Savage, Olowogbowo.

Wellington Shoes, from 5 to 12, Esop's Fables, Pilgrim's Progress, Bunyan's Holy Wars, Reading Books, Copy Books, Patent Envelopes, &c., Biscuits, Pitch, Coal Tar, Butter, Iron Pots, Champagne, Brandy, Ale, Salt Mackerel, Fish in Kegs.

J. F. JONES.

Lagos, July 22, 1863.

FOR SALE.

JUST arrived per Schooner Bedouin, from Liverpool, a quantity of Provisions, &c., consisting of,

Beef and Pork, Superfine Flour, White Crushed Sugar, Ale in pint bottles, East India Rice, &c., also, Cavendish Tobacco, and Cigars.

ROBERT MCVINNIE,

Pontoon Ledge,

Between the two Bridges.

Lagos, August 1st, 1863.

FOE SALE.

IN Cases or single bottles.

Fine French Brandy.

J. M. TURNER.

"WHERE is the east?" inquired a tutor, one day of a very little pupil. "Where the morning comes from," was the prompt and pleasant answer.

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE.

Poetry.

A NAME IN THE SAND.

Alone I walk'd the ocean strand;
A pebbly shell was in my hand:
I stoop'd and wrote upon the sand
My name—the year—the day.
As onward from the spot I pass'd,
One lingering look behind I cast:
A wave came rolling high and fast.
Add wash'd my lines away.

And so, methought, I will shortly be
With every mark on earth from me:
A wave of dark Oblivion's sea
Will sweep across the place
Where I have trod the sandy shore
Of Time, and been to be no more,
Of me—my day—the name I bore,
To leave no track nor trace.

And yet, with Him who counts the sands,
And holds the waters in his hands,
I know a lasting record stands,
Inscribed against my name.
Of all this mortal part has wrought;
Of all this thinking soul has thought;
And from those fleeting moments caught
For glory or for shame.

HANNAH F. GUILD.

ENCOUNTER WITH A CROCODILE.—The ferryman related to us a feat of gallantry worthy of a better cause, performed here by a Llanero with one of these monsters. The man was on his way to San Jaime on a pressing errand. Being in haste to get there the same day, he would not wait for the canoe to be brought to him, but prepared to swim across, assisted by his horse. He had already secured his saddle and clothes upon his head, as is usual on similar occasions, when the ferryman cried out to him to beware of a *caiman cebado*, then lurking near the pass, urging upon him, at the same time, to wait for the canoe. Scorning this advice, the Llanero replied, with characteristic pride, "Let him come. I was never yet afraid of man or beast." Then, laying aside a part of his ponderous equipment, he placed his two-edged dagger between his teeth, and plunged fearlessly into the river. He had not proceeded far, when the monster rose and nudged quickly towards him. The ferryman crossed himself devoutly, and muttered the holy invocation of *Jesus Maria y Jose!* fearing for his life, and, above all, for the toll of the imprudent traveller. In the meantime the swimmer continued gliding through the water toward the approaching crocodile. Aware of the impossibility of striking his adversary a mortal blow unless he could reach the armpit, he awaited the moment when the reptile should attack him, to throw his saddle at him. This he accomplished so successfully, that the crocodile, doubtless imagining it to be some sort of good eating, jumped partly out of the water to catch it. Instantly the Llanero plunged his dagger up to the very hilt into the fatal spot. A hoarse grunt and a tremendous splash showed that the blow was mortal, for the ferocious monster sunk beneath the waves to rise no more. Proud of this achievement, and scornful of the tardy assistance of the ferryman, who offered to pick him up in his canoe, he waved his bloody dagger in the air, exclaiming, as he did so, "Is there no other about here?" and then turning, he swam leisurely back to take his horse across. —*Wild Scenes in South America.*

ADVERTISING.—A WORD TO THE WISE.—With the greater diffusion of education amongst the people, and steadily-increasing facilities for advertising, the fashion of seeking customers by means of printed statements has grown more and more general. Mr. Smith plain them—a hospitable office, in which she is cordially sustained by the princes and princesses and the no meanly reached at present, and urges the public to have more confidence in it than ever. "A man," says the *Atlantic Monthly* for April, "is culpable, insane, and wilfully blind to his own interest, if, from a penurious or nervous feeling, he neglects to take advantage of the means which advertising offers him of increasing his connections. No trade or calling at the present time can afford not to advertise." And few men can speak with greater authority on the subject than Mr. Smith, who, while the "Dead Heart" was running at the Adelphi Theatre, sent off to London and the country 10,000 adhesive labels, 30,000 small cuts of the guillotine, 5,000 poems of note papers, 10,000 business envelopes, 60,000 pence envelopes, 2,000 six-sheet cuts of Battle scene, 5,000,000 hand bills, 1,000 six-sheet posters, 500 slips, 2,000,000 cards, the shape

of a heart, 100 twenty-eight-sheet posters, 20,000 folio cards for shop-windows, exclusive of newspaper wrappers, cards for the performance in several of the Dublin, Hamburg, American, Peninsular, Oriental, and Australian boats, and every Friday and Saturday 1,500 hand-bills, folded in various papers that were sent all over the country. Of the 10,000,000 adhesive labels, many were fixed by practical jokers on the clothes of unsuspecting friends, who were thus made to walk about London, doing duty as placard-bearers. "My husband," wrote one indignant wife to Mr. Smith, "went out last evening to a public dinner, and when he returned home at twenty minutes to two, perfectly sober, I found on his best dress coat a piece of paper pasted on with the words, 'The Dead Heart,' and three in the inside of his hat. I am surprised at your sanctioning such proceedings." Amongst other instances of theatrical advertising the author cites the case of Mr. Falconer, who in London alone distributed 3,000,000 of his "Peep o' Day" cards in the course of twelve months. In 1862, Thomas Holloway, the medicine-seller, spent £40,000 in advertisements. And yet the system has not reached its limit! Some trades, it is maintained, are remarkably for neglecting to puff, and amongst them, in Mr. Smith's opinion, are cabinet-makers, picture-makers, coffee-shops, floorcloth manufacturers, and mattress warehouses, and harness and saddle makers.

LIFE OF QUEEN VICTORIA.—The Queen after rising at about seven and attending service at the chapel, takes breakfast, looks at the newspapers, visits her children, and then affairs of state occupy her till about noon. The public affairs of the nation at an end, the Queen now receives visitors, who have either been especially invited, or persons who have been honoured with her "commands" to attend at the Palace. Amongst these latter are artists and publishers, who have rare and novel works to show to her Majesty, or her likeness to take; persons intrusted with presents for the aviary; foreigners with special introductions from their own sovereigns; tradesmen with articles which the Queen is desirous of purchasing; and so forth. After these folks have been dismissed, the Royal family take their lunch, at which the Queen eats and drinks heartily. The horses and carriages are then brought into the door, and her Majesty either rides or drives out for three or four hours, frequently taking the opportunity of visiting some of the nobility, the Duchess of Inverness, or even (in the country) poor, but worthy people, who are confined by sickness. Her Majesty's kindness to the suffering of her own sex is proverbial. It is on record, that when Mrs. Warner, a young actress of excellent character, was ill of a disease, which ultimately carried her to her grave, the Queen sent a carriage every day that she might have the advantage of pure air. On her return home the Queen spends an hour in her private boudoir or library, and then dresses for dinner. A dinner at the Palace has always been a very stately, dignified, and tedious affair. The table service is, of course, superb—gold plate, Sevres porcelain, alabaster vases, flowers, brilliant chandeliers, servants in scarlet coats and powdered heads, a military band performing in an ante-room, and many ladies and gentlemen at table in full-dress costume. A profound silence reigns throughout the meal, only broken by the voice of the Queen addressing herself to one or other of the guests, who are expected to limit themselves to a direct reply. General conversation is carried on in whispers only. A great variety of wines are drunk at the royal table. After dinner the party adjourns to the drawing-room, and there the Queen casts aside all ceremony and gives herself up to innocent pleasures and the promotion of the enjoyment of her guests and family. If the party be not large, a chamber concert or a dance is improvised, and the Queen herself taking a prominent part in the singing and dancing. The objects of interest to the stranger in the suit of drawing-rooms are numerous, and the Queen is not slow to invite attention to and explain the objects of interest to the stranger.

On the evening of the 11th ult. Miss M. Kenney, native of the county Cavan, preached in Langrish place Methodist Chapel, Dublin, to a crowded congregation. She has been for some years preaching throughout other parts of Ireland, and has now for the first time occupied a pulpit in the metropolis. Her manner is pleasing—nothing bold or masculine about it. As a speaker she is really effective, having a well cultivated voice, which she uses with great power. Her language is good, sometimes reaching what might be styled eloquent.

Communication.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

SIR.—I beg to solicit a space in the columns of your journal to give publicity to the result of a debating meeting of young men, on the evening of the 17th ult., trusting that it may lead others to join in this feeble effort of self-improvement. The subject discussed was "Is war in any case justifiable?" The debaters were four in the negative; viz., T. J. Cole, A. W. Allen, G. Thos. King, A. Isaac Euba; and four in the affirmative; viz., Z. C. Harding, Isaac A. Byass, J. J. Lumpkin, Jm. O'Connor Williams, besides the Chairman, Mr. John A. Payne, and the Opposer, Mr. C. W. Faulkner. The arguments on the affirmative, with only one exception were to the point and evidently prepared with much care and industry; they maintained the justifiability of war, by arraying in brilliant colours the advantages derived from it, to wit, peace, civilization, extension of commerce, liberty, &c.; that they, the debaters owe their present position to the desultory wars which carried their fathers into slavery; that without war there would be no peace, and it was war that extended the commerce of Great Britain, and made her so famous a nation, and that war constituted the basis of her liberty, &c.

Those on the negative, who were victorious in the end, with one exception also, manfully and eloquently advocated the unjustifiability of war by showing its evils—desolation, misery, ambition and repugnancy to Christianity; at the same time denying that war ever generates peace, for peace was in the world before war and that war does not promote the civilization of any people. England never flourished during her domestic work is necessary in order to be a good housewife. To learn to cook and bake, to wash and iron, sew, knit, darn, and patch, are all important. It is a blessing for a young woman to have some younger children in the family. By nursing and dressing them, and preparing their clothes, they are thus learning and getting accustomed to such kind of work while young. A young woman who gets married, not knowing how to cook and do various kinds of housework, subjects herself frequently to much embarrassment and mortification, and her husband also. I once knew a clergyman of considerable talents and influence who married a rich lady who had not learned to do any housework whatever, and on one occasion, when her maid had gone away for a few days, she concluded to make out, till she returned, without a substitute. Just at that time a brother minister came there, and the lady of the house was nonplused and greatly embarrassed, for she undertook the cooking, and made such miserable work of it that she and her husband were very much mortified, as well as the stranger, with them. Economy is also necessary, even though your parents may be wealthy; for unless economy is observed in furniture, food, clothing, and various matters, a large fortune may be squandered in quite a short time. The spirit and principle of economy and of saving must be induced and cultivated till it becomes fixed, and then it will remain through life. Economy is absolutely necessary for the poor to preserve them from embarrassment and debt, and for thrift, comfort, and happiness in this world. Industry and an enterprising working spirit, which is opposed to a lazy, indolent habit, should be carefully cultivated. Laziness, to some extent and in some degree, is a result of the fall, and cleaves to all people, and especially to the young, and must be overcome by resisting the demon and cultivating an industrious spirit. Do not suffer yourselves to lounge away your leisure time, but improve it in something that will contribute to your good.—*Christian Advocate and Journal.*

ments "Whatever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them." is also a distinct condemnation of the spirit which induces it. The debate was brought to a close by the Chairman putting the question to the vote. There were eleven negatives against nine affirmatives. The meeting was conducted with great decorum and passed off pleasantly. The youths deserved great credit and encouragement in this effort to cultivate their intellect and enlarge their ideas, and in our opinion they should be led or advised by some judicious and able patron, and we are sure they would be too glad to avail themselves of the kindness. They seem anxious for improvement.

I am, yours truly,
A SPECTATOR.

FOR SALE.

RECEIVED, per Mr. George Laird, a Consignment of five large Engravings, executed in the best style of art, and framed in Maple and Gold.
Apply at this Office.

RECEIVED.

EX "Macgregor Laird," and for sale at this Office.
Illustrated Bibles, French Morocco, extra-illustrated and clasped.
Webster's Pronouncing Dictionary.
Reference Bibles, embossed roan, gilt edges.
Church Services, Morocco, extra large type.
Small do. in French Morocco.
Black-edged Paper & Envelopes.
Account Books, large assortment.
Very neat Auctioneer's Hammers.
Propelling Pencils.
Large stock Foolscap, Letter, and Note Paper.
Envelopes, every variety.
Pens, Pencils, Pen-holders.
Paper Stands, Wax-tapers.
Red Ink Powders, Rime, Sand-Paper.
Elegantly carved wood Paper-Knives.
Copy Books, Swans; do. cream laid, blank.
Set Farrier's Knife and Rasp.
Pen-making machine.

Lagos, August 1, 1863.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having Claims against the Estate of Jose Lourenco, Gomes, are hereby requested to hand them in to me before the first day of October next, after which date no Claims will be recognized, and all persons owing to the Estate of the said Jose Lourenco Gomes, are requested to pay before the said day, or legal proceedings will be taken against them.

VICENZIO PAGGI,
Executor.

Meteorological Reports.

(Made at 8 a.m.)

Date.	Bar. reduced.	Dry bulb thermometer.	Wet bulb thermometer.	Rain fall.	Max. in shade.	Min. in shade.	Max. in air.	Min. in air.	Max. in sun.	Min. on grass.
July 26.	30.164	78.0	75.0	0.04	86.0	71.0	97.0	68.0		
27.	30.158	75.0	72.5	—	84.5	69.0	127.1	66.5		
28.	30.106	75.0	74.0	—	82.0	70.0	112.5	68.0		
29.	30.112	77.0	75.0	—	85.2	72.0	110.5	70.0		
30.	30.120	77.0	75.0	0.02	83.0	71.0	119.0	68.0		
31.	30.106	76.5	74.5	—	85.8	73.0	119.6	71.0		
Aug. 1.	30.130	77.0	75.0	—	85.0	73.0	123.0	70.0		

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FROM.
Lisbonense, De Costa.		July 27.	Bahia.
Negres, Roberts.		" 30.	Bahagry.

No vessel cleared at the Customs House this week.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1863.

THREE years ago, it was merely possible, at low tide, to walk along the water-side, especially between Mr Paggi's establishment and Mr. Fall's, then Childingworth's; now, thanks to the efforts of William McCoskry, Esq. while Acting Governor, a fine street, over a mile long, stretches along the river-back from end to end of the town. Since that time also, we have had along the same street seven or eight new houses constructed in European style, one of which, Mr. Carena's, would be any ornament to any place.

In the body of the town, however, improvement has not kept pace with the river frontage. Something has been attempted, chiefly in widening the mazy paths through the town, but till now, no path has improved to the rank of a street. After the great fire of last dry season, from the amount of talk there was on the subject, one really expected to have, by this time, seen something effected; well, it is true, the street about 300 yards long, east of Mr. McCoskry's has been widened, as well as another between Mr. Turner's and Mr. Pratt's, about 100 yards long, but besides these, we have looked in vain for anything in our thoroughfares worthy to be called improvement. The great street parallel to the water-side, and which, if completed, would have been really an ornament to the place, and the means of making valuable a great deal of property, now almost worthless, seems to be an abortion. In the unbuild portion of the island, however, where there are no impediments, the Colonial Engineer is now laying out a fine street.

Apart from streets, however, improvement has been steadily progressing: within the past twelve months several fine new houses have been added, one of the best of which is that constructed by Dr. Eales, and recently purchased by Mr. Walker for the West African Co. It is the intention of the doctor we understand, to construct two other dwellings, one of which is already begun. Several other people are preparing to construct during the approaching dry season, among whom are Messrs. Myer & Lossman, who have recently imported the wood-work of a large three-story dwelling house.

The great impediments to building with us is the difficulty of procuring material. Bricks are made here but some are very bad and all far too expensive. Few persons can build brick houses, if they must pay three pounds per thousand for bricks, but even at this price it is often impossible to get them. Timber is still more difficult to procure, and even badly sawn native wood costs fully twice as much as building timber in England. Another and perhaps the greatest of our disadvantages, is the inefficiency of the mechanics whom we are obliged to employ. Their wages, true, is low, but as low as it is, the production of their labour costs more than that of workmen in Europe who receive two or three times the pay. It is an error, however for any one to suppose that this inefficiency is inherent to the race, for it is well known that some of the very best workmen of the Southern States of America and of the West Indies are of pure African descent—but must be attributed to the absence of proper instruction in their art. By the bye, might not some of the Christian friends of Africa do something to remedy this, by establishing a sort of African mechanical missionary society. The German missions both on the Gold Coast and in the interior of that section of Africa, make this an important feature of their work, and we had the pleasure of seeing a Christianburgh young man being instructed as a carpenter, cabinet maker, wheelwright, &c. Good mechanics are as essential in a civilized community, as men of good moral character, so that efforts to civilize which ignore the former must be defective. Besides, we think such an object would cure a great evil amongst us, the contempt with which most of our aspiring young men regard the mechanical arts. Better mechanics will procure better pay, which furnish the means of satisfying improved wants, and especially of procuring improved raiment, will secure to these employments a better class of young men.

We have just concluded a season of much fashionable gaiety in our ordinarily dull community, in consequence of the presence amongst us of the French Admiral and other officers of high rank belonging to his fleet. The week began by a sumptuous dinner party in honor of the above parties, given by his Excellency the Lieut-Governor, to which allusion was made in our last. This was followed by a brilliant soiree, by Walter Lewis, Esq. Acting Colonial Secretary, to which, not being a state affair, the ladies were present. On the next evening, the French Admiral, himself, at his temporary abode, the French Factory, entertained the Lieut-Governor, together with the several officers, civil, military, and naval. And finally on Saturday evening, G. Carena, Esq. gave another magnificent soiree at which too were many of the elite of our fair ones. These sociable reunions are doubtless very beneficial in promoting a freer interchange of the amenities of life and in reconciling our small European community to the disparity between this and their own homes.

We have in hand and will publish in our next, some very interesting details respecting the territory which our enterprising Lieut-Governor has been gaining for the extension of the commerce of Lagos. These places are the town and territory of Addo, the town and territory of Ekiordan, as well as several villages between Badagry and these places. Ekiordan is a most important acquisition, as it lies in the direct path from Porto Novo to the interior. It has a large market in which much trade can be done, and perhaps, of still greater importance to some of the non-trading friends of Africa, it includes a slave market which must cease to be such, now that a British protectorate is established. Both these places are very advantageously situated for trade, and are equally valuable on account of their agricultural capability.

Badagry too which has hitherto been only a protectorate, is now fully ceded to the British crown, and Thomas Tickle, Esq. has been appointed Civil Commandant of it, and Government Agent of Ekiordan and Addo. A large number of immigrants arrived in the barque "Lisbonense," from Bahia. They are all descendants of Africans from this section of coast. One of Mr. Legro's canoe men had his leg so badly bitten by a shark, on the bar, where the canoe on which he was working capsize, that it was necessary to amputate the limb. He is doing well. We gratefully acknowledge the liberality of Mr. Ribeiro and Mr. Robbin, for the statement made in the following:—To give encouragement to subscribers at Abbeokuta, Mr. Ribeiro and myself have arranged that the "Anglo-African" newspaper come to this place through our post free of postage expense, and we are writing Messrs. Paggi and Davies to that effect.

Sir Culling Eardley.

The following form the *Oceania Mail*, contains some particulars respecting the death of Sir Culling Eardley. —Owing to the prevalence of small pox, being an example to the persons of his household, was ascertained. From some derangement of blood, or other constitutional cause, it had not the desired effect. For the last three weeks the late baronet had suffered severely, but for some days preceding his death, not the slightest danger was apprehended. It was only a few hours before his death that any fears were entertained. The late Sir Culling was the son of Sir Culling Smith-Bart., by the second daughter and co-heir of Sampson, Lord Eardley. He was born on April 21, 1805, and succeeded his father, Sir Culling Smith, June 30, 1839. The late baronet married, Feb. 20, 1832, Isabel, daughter of the late Mr. Thomas W. Carr, and has sons Eardley G. Culling and other children. Lady Cranworth, wife of the late Lord Cranworth, was a sister of his wife, who died about three years ago.

Love, justice, and fortune, are said to have no eyes; but all three make men open their eyes pretty wide sometimes.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER V.

MR. EMGREEN'S WILL.—A BITTER DISAPPOINTMENT.

By the time the partakers of the funeral supper had departed, the hour for the night's retirement to rest had arrived. Minnie's grief over the loss of her late father was deeply seated, and when the house was deserted by all their friends, the afflicted widow and her daughter passed together an hour of bitter weeping and mourning over their melancholy bereavement.

In their sorrow, Merton felt but little sympathy, he had never experienced much affection for the deceased, and did not grieve over his unexpected departure from the land of the living. Yet he said many words in order to console his wife and mother-in-law in their painful lamentation, and finally prevailed on them both to retire to rest. He also very soon placed his head upon his pillow, but not to sleep—schemes and plans relating to his future expenditure of the wealth which he expected to inherit, kept him wide awake. Minnie was the only child of her father, and therefore he expected she would of course, be his only heir. It was true Mr. Emgreen had made a will which was to be opened and read the next day. Yet Merton did not for one moment believe there could possibly be anything in it contrary to his wishes and welfare. So confident was he of being the undisputed possessor of at least two-thirds of Mr. Emgreen's estate, that he perplexed his brains a long time, about the question of which house, or lot, or share of bank-stock he should first sell and convert into cash for his own immediate use. Worrying over this hard-to-be-decided matter, he passed several sleepless hours. The afternoon of the next day, his and my relative, Adam Guildhall, who was the only legal gentleman our village could at that time produce, who had written the will, and whose wife and wife's brother had witnessed it when signed by Mr. Emgreen, assemble in the presence of Mrs. Emgreen, Merton Malvers, and his wife Minnie, in one of the Emgreen parlors, for the purpose of opening and reading the last will and testament of the lately deceased Mr. Emgreen.

The contents of the will astonished Mr. and Mrs. Malvers, until they were speechless with astonishment and dismay. Then they were glad that their own relations, were the only witnesses of the astounding contents of that ill-fated will.

They hoped that thus they might be spared the painful mortification of having its contents talked about by all the idle gossips of the county.

The meaning of the will, in plain, common, new English, unbattered by the tedious technicalities and formalities of legal and Latin terms, in which the law directs and delights to ornament every document that falls into its possession, was simply this. That the late Mr. Emgreen did bequeath to his faithful and loving wife, the whole and entire estate, real and personal, of which he was the owner at the time of his decease. Merton's name was not once mentioned in the will, and to poor Minnie he bequeathed only, the acknowledgment that she was not his daughter, but the child—the eldest child—of Mrs. Tendem, a poor woman who lived in a distant county of Pennsylvania, and who was, when he last heard from her, the mother of a large family of children. Poor Merton, poor Minnie, what an afflicting discovery the reading of that will produced. Merton loved his fair young wife, as much as some men can love their wives; but of course, it was natural he should also have loved what he supposed was her wealth. To find so unexpectedly, that she was the offspring of a poor woman, the eldest sister of a large family of poor children, at once deprived of her long enjoyed riches, and endowed with inheritance of a long tenure of needy, dependent relations. O the contemplation of the difference was agonizing to both the young man and his no less astonished wife! Mrs. Emgreen earnestly and immediately requested the lawyer, his wife and her brother, never to mention the contents of the will to any living creature, and they promised they would not. They soon afterwards took their departure from the house of the now doubly afflicted family. As soon as they were gone, Merton also left the dwelling, and walked, with hasty strides, up the back street of Silverville. In rear of the garden, until he reached the creek, he then entered his row-boat and crossed the stream, entered the thick woods of forest trees, and seating himself on a fallen tree-trunk, he poured out in great bitterness, the anguish which oppressed his heart.

When Minnie and the widow found themselves alone, they hung on each others necks, and wept unrestrainedly a long time; at last Mrs. Emgreen recovered her composure, and said:

"Dear Minnie, do not grieve so much over this painful

news, I love you all the same as if you were in reality my own daughter, and I have had the care of you, ever since you first breathed. Do not then fret over this discovery of your own parentage. I regret exceedingly that Mr. Emgreen saw proper to make it known to you. I wanted you to live all your life, in the belief that you were really my own child."

"O mother, mother, my only real mother, you must be, I will never believe I can have any other; how cruelly unkind it was in him to make this circumstance known in such a way as this, so abruptly, so unexpectedly!"

"He did it, dear child, for what he thought would be conducive to your own best interest."

"I do not see how that can be."

"Do not, dear Minnie, judge him too harshly; he is in his grave, let his memory rest in peace; and be assured my own dear darling Minnie, that nothing but death shall make me cease to love you, and that as long as I have home and money, you shall share them with me. Come, come now, my own dearest, cheer up and forget that you ever were informed that I am not your own real mother."

"When, if ever, did I see any other mother?"

"Not since you were two years old. After that she sent a few times by letter to inquire after you, but it is now full twelve years since we have heard any news about her."

"Who was she? Will you not tell me, dear mother?"

"What would be the use? Let us forget her, as in all probability she has long ago forgotten us. Her present husband is not your father, he died before you were born. But, dear Minnie, let us now cease to speak on this subject, and let us try to forget it altogether."

Many words of this nature did Mrs. Emgreen pour into the willing ears of her adopted daughter, until she became calmly composed, and tried to fancy that what she had heard was only an unpleasant dream. It was then agreed between them, that they would continue to live as they were, then doing, without making any change in their domestic arrangements. Also, Mrs. Emgreen promised to pay Merton Malvers a regular, yearly salary for attending to the business of her estate.

In her own private thoughts she very much feared he would not perform his part as faithfully as she would wish him to, yet she resolved to try him a year at least. She did not impart her fears to Minnie, because she did not wish to worry her with them.

Merton continued on his fallen seat, and still poured forth in words, "not loud, but deep," the disappointed anguish of his soul with an over-flowing flood of sorrow. He was naturally proud and high-minded, but at the same time he was very selfish, and exceedingly fond of his own ease. The grief he could not feel for the death of his reputed father-in-law, flowed freely through his heart and crushed all its fondest hopes, over the deprivation of his share in his property. A more miserably disappointed man it would be hard to find in all the length and breadth of Silverville. The hardest part of his suffering seemed to him to be its utter loneliness, for he felt he could not dare to share it even with his own wife, or with any other living creature.

It seemed to him as if she had conspired with others to entangle him in the meshes of an impudent and disgraceful marriage, by not having made known to him her own real parentage.

This unbearable he was. How could she communicate what she did not know? Then, again, if Merton would have been unbiased by his own selfish feelings, if he could have calmly viewed the facts of the case, as they really existed, he would have seen that if he had acted the part of a real, true man, and had not spent his own means in idleness and imprudence, Mr. Emgreen would never have disinherited Minnie.

He also should have remembered that no one but himself and wife was to blame for their marriage, as her friends were strongly opposed to it.

But when did man in a passion ever listen to the voice of reason?

He remained in the woods until long after night-fall. Then he turned his footsteps in a homeward direction, almost detesting the idea of entering a house in which he had received such a stunning blow to all his imaginary prosperity. He did not walk through the village by the back street as he had left it in the afternoon, but went along the front one. Unfortunately, he fell in, had to pass the village hotel. The bar-room was open and well lighted; near the windows were seated some five or six of Merton's cheer-loving friends, one of whom called him to "Come in and take a drink."

As Merton had not been at the hotel since Mr. Emgreen's death, he might have been hailed as a joyful event, and his comrades received him with many warm expressions

of welcome. Treat after treat, drink after drink, followed his entrance among them.

One of the party jeered him on his woe-begone looks, and said,

"Unlucky my over-coat, if I look so solemnly as you do for the loss of a dozen rich fathers-in-law, come along up Merton Malvers, and take some wine or brandy, and let us see the colour of your teeth once more."

Glass after glass followed this heartless speech, until the midnight hour found them still over their rum-glasses. At that time the landlord advised to go home, as he could no longer risk his reputation by keeping his house open any later.

The whole party were decidedly the worse for the liquor they had consumed, but Merton, who had partaken less freely than the others, was helplessly intoxicated; so much so, that he was incapable of finding his way home. After his companions had retired from the premises, the landlord at the bar tender led him there between them, entered his dwelling by the back entrance, and by Minnie's directions (who was waiting up for him), conducted him quietly to his bed.

Poor Minnie, her cup of sorrow now seemed, to her, to be filled to overflowing. Ah, how well for her it was she did not know how much more it would be made to hold!

Merton remained in a state of insensibility until a late hour the next morning. When he recovered the use of his senses, the first thing he asked for was a glass of liquor, instead of which he received from the hands of his sorrowing young wife, a large cup of very strong coffee.

He remained in bed nearly all day. Towards evening when he appeared to be entirely restored to a state of sobriety, his wife communicated to him the inventions of Mrs. Emgreen, respecting him, and the plan of living in future, without making any change in her home. She then affectionately exhorted him, for the sake of their lovely young children, to forsake the bottle and its fatal contents forever. That awful bottle—his deadly foe—which had at last reduced him to the state of miserable helplessness. He promised her, he would never again drink. But the promise was made in his own strength and it was—ah! how feeble.

Minnie, too, appealed only to his feelings as a man and a father. She was most strangely indifferent to the sentiments of a Christian, and in all her ardent desires for her husband's safety, she forgot to cast her care upon her Creator, or to seek on his behalf, in prayer and supplication, the aid of his Holy spirit. How strange it is, that in this land of Bibles, and of unfettered religious instruction, there should be found one single heart unblest by a daily—an hourly—yes, an ever abiding trust and confidence in the protection and guidance of the Giver of every good and perfect gift.

Merton Malvers promised amendment in his habits. For some time he kept his word, and bid fair to become and remain a sober man.—Meanwhile some of Mrs. Emgreen's business transactions called him to a distant part of the country.

Minnie, fearing that while absent from home, he might be tempted to taste the contents of the alluring bottle, resolved to accompany him on his journey. While they were away Mrs. Emgreen begged me to remain with her on a visit.

One evening she surprised me by saying,

(To be continued.)

CURIOSITIES OF THE REGISTER.—The returns relating to marriages have just been completed for 1881. In that year 35 girls were married at 15 years of age, one to a man above 45, and another to a man above 50. Five widows married a second time at 19, and 28 widows married again after 70. 26 women were married after they had seen three score and ten, one of them to a man under 30. A lad of 18 married a woman of 96; and two men above 80 married women of 90 and 91. Ten men married at 16, 55 at 17, 473 at 18, 187 at above 70. 35 girls married at 15, 202 at 16, 1,906 at 17, and 2 women at above 80, making the marrying time of women extend over 65 years. These statements are much below the real fact, for the precise ages of persons marrying were stated in less than two-thirds of the marriages of the year. The returns relating to persons married in 1881 distinguish six of the men as divorced men, and five of the women as divorced women. In one instance, in St. Pancras, a marriage is returned as being of a divorced man to a divorced woman.—Times.

DEAN SWIFT said of an apothecary, that his business was to pour drugs, of which he knew but little, into a body of which he knew less.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. I.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1863.

NO. 11.

The Anglo-African

Is published every Saturday Evening.

PRICE FOR SINGLE COPY, 3d.

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Illustrated Bibles, French Morocco, extra-rimmed and clasped.
Walter's Pronouncing Dictionary.
Reference Bibles, embossed roan, gilt edges.
Church Services, Morocco, extra large type.
Small do. in French Morocco.
Black-edged Paper & Envelopes.
Account Books, large assortment.
Very neat Auctioneer's Hammers.
Propelling Pencils.
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Taper Stands, Wax-tapers.
Red Ink Powders; Rms. Sand-Paper.
Elegantly carved wood Paper-knives.
Copy Books, Swan's; do cream laid, blank.
Set Farrier's Knives and Rasp.
Pen-making machine.

Lagos, August 8, 1863.

NOTICE.

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VINCENZO PAGGI.

Executor.

Government Notice.

CUSTOM HOUSE.

Lagos, July 11, 1863.

IN consequence of there being no Government Bonded Warehouse in this port at present, His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, has been pleased to allow Importers to bond their Rum, Tobacco, and Geneva, in their own Warehouse, until the first day of October next, provided they give Bond, with two sufficient securities, to be approved by the Collector of Customs, in value of the duties payable on such Goods, with condition for the safe depositing of such Goods, in the Warehouse, mentioned in such Entry, and for the payment of such duties, due upon such Goods, according to the first Account, taken of such, upon the Landing of the same; and with further condition, that no part thereof, should be taken out of such Warehouse, until cleared from thence, upon due Entry, and payment of Duty.

No Goods which shall have been so warehoused, shall be taken or delivered from the Warehouse, except upon due Entry, and in the presence of the proper Officer of Customs; and in default of so doing, the said Goods shall be forfeited, and if any Goods, so warehoused, shall be fraudulently concealed in, or removed from the Warehouse, the same shall be forfeited; and if any Importer or Proprietor of any Goods warehoused, or any Occupier or Occupiers of such Warehouse, or any person or persons in his, or their employ, shall by any contrivance, fraudulently open the Warehouse, or gain access to the Goods, except in the presence of the proper Officer, acting in the execution of his duty, such Importer, Proprietor, or Occupier, shall forfeit and pay for every such offence, the sum of one hundred pounds.

By order of the Lieutenant-Governor.

W. J. MAXWELL,
Collector of Customs.

FOR SALE.

THE Undermentioned articles of Stationery &c., all unprecedently cheap for cash.

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Perry's Pencil Knives,
Blotting Folios,
Illustrated Bibles,
Common Prayers,
Wesleyan Hymn Books,
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Paper Weights,
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Ladies' & Gent's belts,
Ink Stands,
Stamps.—Copy Books,
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Letter, Note & Foolscap Papers, (large assortment).
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Ladies' Reticules.—Work Boxes,
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Horse Brush & Combs,
Corkscrews.—Scissors,
Tinder Boxes.—Buttons (large assortment).
Syringes.—Quill Pens,
Pins.—Spurs.—Sealing Wax,
Red Tape.—Pad Locks,
Patent Spring Balances,
Needles.—Powder Flasks,
Red, Blue and Black Ink
Pen Holders.—Call Bells,
Small Drinking Tumblers,
Large Factory Bell,
Green & Black Tea,
And a large assortment of Files.

Lagos, August 1st, 1863.

FOR SALE.

IN Cases or single bottles.

Fine French Brandy.

21

J. M. TURNER

FOR SALE.

ON the premises of W. A. Savage, Olowogbowo

Wellington Shoes, from 5 to 12, Esops Fables, Pilgrim's Progress, Bunyan's Holy Wars, Reading Books, Copy Books, Patent Envelopes, &c., Biscuits, Pitch, Coal Tar, Butter, Iron Pots, Champagne, Brandy, Ale, Salt Mackerel, Fish in Kegs

J. F. JONES.

Lagos, July 18, 1863.



THE Brig *St. Ann Campbell*, for London is taking Freight. For particulars apply to.

HENRY DUNKLEY

Lagos, or
A. R. CHINERY,
Badagry.

SECRETARY OFFICE.

Lagos, 18th July, 1863.

NOTICE

ALL Persons, having Claims against Mr Geo. Pearce are hereby required to send their Accounts, to the Clerk of the Supreme Court at the Secretary's Office, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 P. M. on or before the 31st inst. after which date no Claims will be admitted.

J. W. DAVIS,
Clerk of Supreme Court.

Lagos, July 18, 1863.

Notice is hereby given.

TO all the Creditors of the Estate of the late Matthew A. Jones, deceased, who have claims against the said Estate, to present the same to the undersigned, who is the Executor of the said Estate, before the 1st day of September next, after which date he will apply to the Bankruptcy Court, they will therefore be good enough to direct all communications with respect to their Claims to the Supreme Court in this place.

PEDRO M. JAMBO,
Executor.

FOR SALE.

CARDS with list of Foreign Gold current in the Colony with their respective value. Price only 3d. or 5 for 1s. Apply at this Office.

No business man should be without one in his office.

THE PREACHER'S WIFE.—Another little hint (says the *Pittsburg Christian Advocate*) for young preachers. Young ladies can do as they choose about reading it. Perhaps they might as well keep their eyes off it. The happiness and success of every man who marries depend very largely upon the kind of wife he gets. This is emphatically true of a preacher. Hence he should be exceedingly careful in selecting her—should see to it that she has all the qualifications needful for a minister's wife. What some of these are may be indicated. She ought to be of a good family. There is such a thing as family nobility. The nobility not of wealth or position—but of goodness—the nobility of intellectual and moral worth. Such nobility is hereditary: when found in the parents it seldom, if ever, wanting in the children. It is a household blessing. From a family thus endowed a preacher's wife ought always to come. Coming thence, she brings with her a warranty of true nobility—of possessing intellectual and moral worth, rendering her worthy of the heart and hand of any man. She ought to be good-looking. Indeed she ought. You need not smile, young gentlemen. I tell you, beauty in a woman is never to be laughed at. Never. It is one of her charms—one of the things for which she has ever been admired and loved. To the true woman, beauty is like "apples of gold in pictures of silver." Very comely indeed. She may pass at par without it, but with it she will, always and everywhere, command a premium. That premium man pays in love. Each man's wife ought, therefore, to be to him the most beautiful woman in the world. Then all comparisons with other women would be but contrasts in her favour—contrasts by which his admiration and love of her would be constantly augmented.

PUT FLOWERS ON YOUR TABLE.—Set flowers on your table, a whole nosegay if you can get it, or but two or three, or a single flower, a rose, a pink, nay, a daisy. Bring a few daisies and butter-cups from your last field work, and keep them alive in a little water, or, preserve but a branch of clover, or a handful of flowering grass, one of the most elegant, as well as cheap, of Nature's productions, and you have something on your table that reminds you of the beauties of God's creation, and gives you a link with the poets and sages that have done it most honour. Put but a rose, or a lily, or a violet on your table, and you and Lord Bacon have a custom in common; for that great and wise man was in the habit of having flowers in season set upon his table—morning, we believe, noon, and night; that is to say, at all his meals, for dinner in his time was taken at noon; and why should he not have flowers at all his meals, seeing that they were growing all day? Now, here is a fashion that shall last you for ever, if you please, never changing with silks, and velvets, and silver forks, nor dependent upon the caprice of some fine gentleman or lady, who have nothing but caprice and change to give them importance and a sensation.

A BAD-TEMPERED judge was annoyed by an old gentleman who had a very chronic cough, and after repeatedly desiring the clerk to keep the court quiet, at length angrily told the offending gentleman that he would fine him £100 if he did not cease coughing, when he was met with the reply, "I will give your Lordship £200 if you will stop it for me."

The Anglo-African.

VOL. I

LAGOS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1863

NO. 11.

The Anglo-African

Is published every Saturday Evening.

Price for six months 9/6

TABLE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

By Post	12/6
By Cash	8/6
Quarterly	3/3

Insertions in advance.

Subscribers whose papers must be sent them by post, pay 4s. 4d. per annum extra for postage.

SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

Six Lines or under, for a single insertion	2/6
For every other insertion	1/6
For every Line over six, for the first insertion	5
For every additional insertion	3

Advertisements to be set in tabular form, double the above terms.

Advertisements not bearing upon their face a limited number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.

FOR SALE.

RECEIVED, per Macgregor Laird, a Consignment of fine large Engravings, executed in the best style of art, and framed in Maple and Gold.

Apply at this Office.

RECEIVED.

EX—Macgregor Laird, and for sale at this Office.

Illustrated Bibles, French Morocco, extra-illustrated, (new).
Woolley's Pronouncing Dictionary.
Reference Bibles, (smaller than, with edges, Church Services, Morocco, extra large type, Small do. in French Morocco.
Black-edged Paper & Envelopes.
Account Books, large assortment.
Very neat Auctioneer's Hammers.
Pencil Pencils.
Large six & Foolscap, Letter, and Note Paper Envelopes, every variety.
Pens, Pencils, Pen-holders.
Taper Stands, Wax-tapers.
Red Ink Powders, Rins, Sand Paper.
Elegantly carved wood Paper-knives.
Cupr Books, Swan's, do. cream laid, blank.
Set Facet's Knives and Rasp.
Pen-making machine.

Lagos, August 8, 1863

NOTICE.

All persons, having Claims against the Estate of Jose Laurence, Gomez, are hereby requested to hand them in to me before the first day of October next, after which date no Claims will be recognized, and all persons owing to the Estate of the said Jose Laurence Gomez, are requested to pay before the said day, or legal proceedings will be taken against them.

VINCENZO PAGGI

Executor.

Government Notice.

CUSTOM HOUSE.

Lagos, July 11, 1863.

In consequence of there being no Government Bonded Warehouse in this port at present, His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, has been pleased to allow Importers to deliver their Goods, Tobacco, and General, in their own Warehouse, until the first day of October next, provided they give Bond, with two sufficient sureties, to be approved of by the Collector of Customs, in full of the duties payable on such Goods, with each entry for the safe depositing of such Goods in the Warehouse mentioned in such Bond, and for the payment of such duties, due upon such Goods, according to the first Account, taken of such, upon the Landing of the same, and with further condition, that no part thereof, should be taken out of such Warehouse, until cleared from thence, upon our Entry, and payment of Duty.

No Goods which shall have been so warehoused, shall be taken or delivered from the Warehouse, except upon due Entry, and in the presence of the proper Officer of Customs, and in default of so doing, the said Goods shall be forfeited. And if any Goods warehoused, shall be fraudulently concealed in, or removed from the Warehouse, the same shall be forfeited, and if any Importer or Proprietor of any Goods warehoused, or any Occupier or Occupiers of such Warehouse, or any person or persons in his, or their employ, shall by any contrivance, fraudulently open the Warehouse, or gain access to the Goods, except in the presence of the proper Officer, acting in the execution of his duty, such Importer, Proprietor, or Occupier, shall forfeit and pay for every such offence, the sum of one hundred pounds.

By order of the Lieutenant Governor
W. J. MAXWELL,
Collector of Customs.

FOR SALE.

THE Undermentioned articles of Stationery &c., all unprecedently cheap for cash.

AT THIS OFFICE.

Pocket Books,
Perry's Penic Knives,
Blotting Folios,
Illustrated Bibles,
Common Prayers,
Western Hymn Books,
Rulers—Letter Scales,
Paper Weights,
Copwell's Improved Files,
Dale Indicators,
Ladies' & Gent's belts,
Ink Stands,
Slates—Copy Books,
Memorandum Books,
Letter, Note & Foolscap Papers, (large assortment),
Envelopes—Black Lead Pencils, (mont.),
Imitation Oil Paintings,
Ladies' Reticules—Work Boxes,
Blotting Paper,
Wax Taper,
Horse Brush & Combs,
Corkscrews—Screwdrivers,
Tender Boxes, Buttons (large assortment),
Syringes, Quill Pens,
Pens—Spurs—Swallowing Wax,
Red Tapes, Pen-knives,
Patent Spring Balances,
Needles—Needle Cases,
Red, Blue & Black Ink,
Pen Holders—Mail Bells,
Small Drinking Tumblers,
Large Factory Bell,
Green & Black Tea,
And a large Assortment of Files.

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Pilgrim's Progress, Bunyan's Holy Wars,
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Clerk of Supreme Court.

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Notice is hereby given.

TO all the Creditors of the Estate of the late Mathews de Cruz, that the undersigned and the other Executors to the Estate, have determined to put the Estate into the Bankruptcy Court; they will therefore be good enough in future to direct all communications with respect to their claims to the Supreme Court in this place.

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BRITISH MUSEUM 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

The Anglo-African.

Lagos, Saturday, August 13, 1865.

Proclamation

His Excellency the Hon. Sir Harry Glyn, Lieutenant-Governor in and over the Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies, Chancellor, Ordinary, and Vice Admiral of the same. &c. &c. &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER,

His Excellency having decided to establish a Town opposite Epe, on British Territory, and desirous of obtaining Grants of Land for the same, will receive Grants for the same at the rate of Three Pounds per Acre.

These Lands to be enclosed within six months from the date of the Engineer's Certificate of measurement, and Business conducted upon them; failing which they will be considered as forfeited.

Full Protection will be afforded.

Given at Government House, Lagos, this twelfth day of August, 1865.

SAMUEL ROWE,
Private Secretary.

GAZETTE GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

Lagos, August 13, 1865.

His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint SAMUEL ROWE, Esq. Medical Officer to be Private Secretary, vice FOSTER SHORR, Esq. who will, for the future, perform the duty of Public Assistant only.

WALTER LEWIS,
Deputy Asst. Secy.

Lagos, August 13, 1865.

NOTICE

THE New Town, a little to the east of Ejorin market on the south side of the Lagoon, will be named 'Oko-Tapa'; it having been the site of very extensive farms belonging to the chief Tapa, and Oke, in country language, being farm.

WALTER LEWIS,
Deputy Asst. Secy.

Lagos, August 13, 1865.

TO be had in River Bank House, the following articles for cash:

Fine Lard in bladders.
Butter in tins.
Salt Beef.—Pile-ble Biscuits.
Crushed Sugar, (clear).
Slight Brown Sugar.
Homemade Cocoa.
Sherry and Port Wine.
Best Ale in quart and pint bottles.
New style Colored Flannel Suits.
Canadian Felt Hats.
Mary Pined Bait, and Black Caps.
Alpaca Umbrellas.—Patent Leather long-boots.
And many other necessary articles.

Meteorological Reports.

(Made at 6 a.m.)

Bar.	Therm.	Wind.	Cloud.	Humid.	Bar.	Therm.	Wind.	Cloud.	Humid.
30.170	75.8	72.0		84.0	71.0	122.1	66.0		
30.160	77.0	74.0		85.0	68.0	123.5	64.0		
30.150	74.5	73.0		83.0	70.0	108.0	67.5		
30.140	73.5	74.0		80.0	71.0	126.5	69.0		
30.130	72.0	73.0		85.0	69.0	129.0	65.5		
30.120	75.0	73.0		85.0	71.5	128.0	69.0		
30.110	71.0	71.5		85.0	69.5	129.0	67.5		

Shipping Intelligence

ENTERED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
MacGregor Laird, Croft.	Aug. 8.	Leeward.	
MacGregor Laird, Croft.	Aug. 12.	Hamburg.	
MacGregor Laird, Croft.	Aug. 10.	Liverpool.	
MacGregor Laird, Croft.	Aug. 13.	Piraeus Island.	

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
MacGregor Laird, Croft.	Aug. 8.	Leeward.	
MacGregor Laird, Croft.	Aug. 12.	Hamburg.	
MacGregor Laird, Croft.	Aug. 10.	Liverpool.	
MacGregor Laird, Croft.	Aug. 13.	Piraeus Island.	

The sanitary condition of a place is of the first importance to its inhabitants; but on the principle that where every body's business is everybody's, the matter will never command the active attention it deserves, except it be undertaken by those who have the power of enforcing their measures.

There are circumstances incidental to the climate and circumstances associated with the topography of Lagos, conducive to its unhealthfulness: almost if not entirely beyond our control, but doubtless the chief causes are the creation of our own people rather than of nature.

The loose and absorbent character of the soil, contributes to a great extent for the absence of drains, which, of a description to serve the purpose adequately, would perhaps be too expensive, and besides the low-uses of the country might interpose an insuperable barrier to their construction: still something in this direction might be attempted, if only to the extent of facilitating the escape of rain water, which accumulates in several places during the rainy season, and from the decomposition of vegetable and other organic matter washed into them, reek forth most noxious exhalations. But this is perhaps the least of the class of evils to which we are now alluding. Do not enter, but pass near the abode of most of our natives, with whom often even our officials must sojourn on their first arrival amongst us, and describe if you can the offensiveness of the odors which issue from them. If foolishly enough enter, and you will not long be at a loss for the cause. Except in the dwellings of some of the Sierra Leone and Brazilian immigrants, there are no cloacas properly contrived, but open receptacles or out-of-the-way corners, on which the sun and air have full play: the rains too often overflow and wash their contents into the thoroughfares. In the preparation of *agade*, the natives permit water to remain on the corn until fermentation ensues; this water, instead of being always thrown away after use, is often from inadvertence set aside until it becomes very offensive. In dyeing also, water is allowed to remain on the crushed leaves of the indigo plant until the former becomes exceedingly disagreeable. But even these, bad as they seem, are insignificant compared to the custom among the local portion of our community of interring their dead within their dwellings: and here the looseness of the soil which not advantageously in absorbing liquid matter, is of great disadvantage. On the other hand, in permitting the noxious gases from these corpses, to rise through it, and diffuse themselves in the atmosphere. But we shall not dwell on this point; a word to the wise is sufficient.

Another fruitful cause of disease is the filthy condition of some of our less frequented streets—that for instance, in the rear of the dwelling of Walter Lewis, Esq. continued to the rear of Mr. M'Crackey's wood-yard. If our constables would be at the trouble, while with commendable zeal they are seeking out smuggled slaves and tobacco, to pay a little attention, particularly at night, to the river bank, between and behind the canoes, that, &c., they might add somewhat to the obligation which is due them by the community.

While on this subject it might be well to remind our authorities of the proposed new burial ground. The site of the present one was well chosen at the time; the neighbourhood was then entirely uninhabited, but people have discovered since, that the best, driest, and most healthy section of the island is in that direction, and they are removing thither. In a very short time, there doubtless will be no unoccupied land

in the vicinity. What has already been said of the loose nature of the soil applies with still more force to the locality on which the new place stands, and besides it is in the midst of inhabited dwellings, all of which, but particularly those to the leeward of it, where too there are many dwellings, are exposed to the offensive exhalations which sometimes issue from within its walls. During the late dry season, our factories were often disagreeably affected, and we know that others have experienced the same annoyance. Now the remedy for all these evils is obvious, and as we have an Executive (for how long we are sorry we know not) to whom the welfare of the people is of more importance than personal ease, it is quite unnecessary to indicate them. But it is certainly the duty of every individual of influence to exert his quota of effort in pointing out to his neighbor how they might render their own homes more comfortable, and at the same time promote the comfort of others.

The police must give us who live in the Fields, the credit of being very honest folks, for they never think it at all worth their while to show their faces amongst us: yet to encourage them, we promise, to point out to the first whose face we shall have the pleasure of seeing in the neighbourhood, two or three trifling noisances, which might employ a few of their leisure hours in removing.

We had written the above and had almost passed it into the hands of the compositor, when our butcher entered to get, as he said, some advice from us. From him we learned that we were quite mistaken. The police it seems are in the habit of making an occasional visit to our quarters, but while they are unable to see real noisances to correct which would only give them trouble without recompense, straining at a gnat, they find abundant occupation of the kind for which there is extra remuneration. The said butcher had purchased some cattle, and seeing a large number of other cattle quietly and innocently browsing in the fields he had tied up his to feed there also until he was prepared to slaughter them; but the police who seem to have no objection to permitting those other cattle to run at large, not only in the fields but in the town as well, untied the butcher's and carried them off to the pound.

Now, we have never been able to ascertain that even such cattle as rove at large through the fields give trouble of any kind to the inhabitants of that district, still less mischief could those do which are secured by ropes; but while the former are passed unnoticed, as it might not, perhaps, be so easy to catch them, these are punished because, doubtless, nerving and leading them off is so easy. We referred, the butcher to the proper authority on such subjects, who, we are quite satisfied will adjust the matter, and teach these very zealous servants of the crown that their are duties connected with their office intended as well to benefit the public as their private purses.

We call attention to another column, in which is published the Lieutenant Governor's proclamation informing the public of the establishment of the town of Oko-Tapa, and that, for bona fide purposes of trade, land will there be sold at the rate of three pounds per acre. We regard this as another good movement, tending as it must do ultimately, in some measure to compensate Lagos for the loss of Porto-Novo, and to a small extent also, to render us less dependent upon that trade which came to us through Abbeokuta. Like the Lancashire cotton men, we were too much accustomed to look to, but now, as for our trade, the impolicy of which we too like them have now discovered bitterly to our cost. From the towns

Leckie, Arthur, and Palma, a considerable quantity of oil is exported every year, which will no doubt find its way to Lagos, through "Oko-Tapa." And besides, the slave trade which, it is well known, is still carried on from Benin through Epe, will now be effectually arrested. This, in itself, were there no other advantage to result from the measure, would commend it to our approval. We hope our merchants and traders will see the wisdom of purchasing land while it is so cheap, lest as with Lagos at present, they might soon be obliged to pay, when there is any possibility of getting it, £1000 per acre, for eligible business sites.

THE POWER OF WOMEN.—Whatever may be the customs and laws of a country, the women of it decide the morals. Free or subjugated, they reign, because they hold possession of our passions. But their influence is more or less salutary, according to the degree of esteem which is granted them. Whether they are our idolized companions, courtizans or beasts of burthen, the reaction is complete, and they make us such as they are themselves. It seems as if nature connected our intelligence with their dignity, as we connect our morality with their virtue. This, therefore, is a law of natural justice; man cannot degrade woman without himself falling into degradation; he cannot raise them without himself becoming better. Let us cast our eyes over the globe, and observe those two great divisions of the human race, the East and West. One half of the ancient world remains without progress or thought, and under the load of a barbarous cultivation; women there are slaves. The other half advances towards freedom and light, the women are loved and honoured.

THE USES OF THE MOON.—As a mechanical power, the moon is of much service. The sun is the grand source of power on the face of the earth, but still some little work is left to the moon. To her chiefly is assigned the task of raising the tides of the ocean: The tides are of incalculable benefit to man. In a sanitary point of view, the moon may be regarded as the great scavenger of our globe. Twice every day she flushes with sea in abundance, the rivers on which our towns are situated, and keeps them, comparatively pure. Again, by her mechanical power she bears ships on the crest of the tidal wave, deep into the heart of the country, where the centres of commerce are often found. Insignificant streams are thus rendered navigable, and cities brought into immediate connection with the ocean—the highway of commerce. By the convenience afforded by the moon, London is at the same time connected with the ocean and in the heart of the country, where it can be best protected from any invasion. In an island of such limited extent as Great Britain, the rivers must necessarily be small, but the tidal wave compensates for the defect, and gives us the advantages of river navigation. The mechanical power of the tide is made available by means of the tide-mill. The rise and fall of the tide can be utilized as well as the fall of the river. This source of power has not been very generally turned to account, though there is no mechanical difficulty in applying it.—*Good Words.*

WOMEN AND CHILDREN.—But I have seen scores and scores of women leave school, leave their piano, and drawing, and fancy work, and all manner of pretty and pleasant things, and marry and bury themselves. You hear of them about six times in ten years, and there is a baby, each time. They crawl out of the

farther end of the ten years hollow, wrinkled, and lank—teeth gone, hair gone, robes gone, plumpness gone, freshness and vivacity, and sparkle,—everything that is dewy, and springing, and spontaneous, gone—gone—gone for ever. This our Tract Society book puts very prettily. "She wraps herself in the robes of infantile simplicity, and burying her womanly nature in the tomb of childhood, patiently awaits the sure—coming resurrection in the form of a noble, high-minded, world-stirring son, or a virtuous, lovely daughter. The nursery is the mother's chrysalis. Let her abide for a little season, and she shall emerge triumphantly with ethereal wings and a happy flight." But the nursery has no business to be the mother's chrysalis. God never intended her to wind herself up into a cocoon. If He had, He would have made her a caterpillar. She has no right to bury her womanly nature in the tomb of childhood. It will surely be required at her hands. It was given her to sun, itself in the broad, bright day; to root itself fast and firm in the earth: to spread itself wide to the sky, that her children, in their infancy and youth and maturity,—that her husband in his strength and his weakness,—that her kinsfolk and neighbours, and the poor of the land, the halt and the blind, and all Christ's little ones, may sit under its shadow with great delight. No woman has a right to sacrifice her own soul to problematical, high-minded, world-stirring sons, and virtuous lovely daughters.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

WOOD PAPER.—The *Boston (U.S.) Courier* is now printed on paper made from wood fibre, according to the *Paper Trade Review*. The paper, it is said, has a very good appearance. In making this novel article a beam of timber is put into a strong cylinder, into which steam is forced at a high pressure. The power of the steam disintegrates the wood into mere threads: and so completely is this done, that the dismemberment of a log of wood into riband-like filaments appears the work of magic. The fibrous filaments are easily made into paper.

THE INFLUENCE OF SCOTLAND AND HER SONGS.—Song followed the bride to the bridal chamber, and the corpse when folded in its winding-sheet,—the hag as she gratified her own malicious nature with an imaginary spell for her neighbor's harm, and her neighbor who sought to counteract it. Even the enemy of salvation solaced, according to a reverend authority, his conclave of witches with music and with verse. The soldier went, to battle with songs and with shouts; the sailor, as he lifted his anchor for a foreign land, had his song also, and with song he welcomed again the reappearance of his native hills. Song seems to have been the regular accompaniment of labor: the mariner dipped his oar into its melody: the fisherman dropped his net into the water while chaunting a riddle or rhyme; the farmer sang while he consigned his grain to the ground; the maiden, when the corn fell as she moved her sickle; and the miller had also his welcoming song, when the meal gushed warm from the mill. In the south, I am not sure that song is much the companion of labor; but in the north there is no trade, however toilsome, which has banished this charming associate. It is heard among the fish in the parlor, and among the menials in the hall: the shepherd sings on hill; the maiden as she milks her ewes, the smith as he prepares his welding heat, the weaver as he moves his shuttle from side to side, and the mason, as he squares or sets the palace stone, sings to make labor feel lightsome, and the long day seem short.

HINT TO COOKS.—A correspondent of the *Lancet* says:—"All learned toxicologists and chemists appear to have forgotten the important fact, that if a meat-pie is made without a hole in the crust, to let out certain emanations from the meat, colic, vomiting and other symptoms of slight poisoning will occur. I have known of two instances of large parties being affected in this manner from eating meat-pies that had no vent in them."

Statistics of the Globe.
(*Aeille Medicale.*)
THE earth is inhabited by 1,298 millions of inhabitants, viz., 369,000,000 of the Caucasians; 559,000,000 of the Mongolian race; 190,000,000 of the Ethiopian, 1,000,000 American Indian, and 200,000,000 of the Malay races. All these respectively speak 3,064 languages and profess 1,000 different religions. The amount of births per annum is 313,333,333, or 91,934 per day, 3,780 per hour, 61 per minute, or 1 per second; so that at every pulsation of our heart a human being dies. This loss is compensated by an equal number of births.

The average duration of life throughout the globe is 33 years. One-fourth of its population dies before the seventh year, and one-half before the seventeenth. Out of 10,000,000 persons only one reaches his 100th year: only one in 500 his eightieth, and only one in 100 his sixtieth.

Married people live longer than unmarried ones, and a tall man is likely to live longer than a short one. Until the fiftieth year women have a better chance of life than men, but beyond that period the chances are equal.

Amusing.
HOW TO QUARREL WITH YOUR WIFE.—Wait until she is at her toilet. She will be sure to ask you if her bonnet is straight. Remark that the lives of nine-tenths of the women are passed in thinking whether their bonnets are straight, and wind up the remark by saying you never knew but one who had any common sense about her. Wife will ask you who was that. You, with a sigh, reply, "Ah! you never mind. Wife will ask you why you did not marry her, then. You say, abstractedly, "Ah! why indeed?" The climax is reached by this time, and a row is sure to follow.

CAPTAIN WARD did not gain high honours either in peace or war. He took his corps to church, and we sit so nearly to sleep, that, "on hearing" the minister ask, "Why was man made to mourn?" I said, "I give it up, having a vague idea that it was a conundrum."

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.—The *Comic Grammar* says:—Pray remember, though box in plural makes boxes. The plural of ox should be oxen, not oxe.

To which may be said—

And remember, though goose in the plural is geese, that the plural of goose aren't geese, nor geese.

To which it may again be said—

And remember, though house is plural is houses; the plural of mouse should be mice, and not mouses. All of which goes to prove that grammar a fudge, is. For the plural of donkey surely is asses.

PROTECTION OF IRON FROM RUST.—In course of a discussion on various subjects at the Society of Arts last week, in a Committee of Reference on Mechanics and Engineering, Mr. C. F. Varley said:—All attempts to use galvanised iron for roof in large towns failed from the smoke attacking the galvanised metal; and tinned iron did not resist the action of smoke so well even as zinc. All the experiments he had seen of coppering iron had failed unless it was done in so expensive a manner as not to be practicable for any extended use of it. What they required was a covering of lead, or lead and antimony, put upon the iron so as to combine the stiffness and cheapness of iron with the durability of lead. Owing to the multiplicity of telegraph wires in the metropolis danger might result from the falling of long spans of wire through their being rusted away. Col. Schaffner said the coverings of houses in some countries were of tinned iron. In America this was largely used instead of lead. In St. Petersburg and Moscow iron was mostly used, but it required frequent painting. In the telegraph service he had tried many expedients for the preservation of the wires by galvanising and the use of linseed and other oils. He had boiled the wires in linseed oil with beneficial results: but they would decay. Mr. Varley, sen., said, if iron were heated and passed through oil, the pores were filled up, and the metal lasted a long time. Mr. Reveley mentioned that iron heated and covered with asphaltum or mineral bitumen in the solid state had resisted a moist atmosphere for fifteen years. He had found the asphaltum, asphaltum the best, and he had not succeeded as well with liquid asphaltum. With all other materials he had found the rust penetrated underneath. Mr. John

Brishwaite said that the mode of arresting it adopted by his father, and which he had himself followed for the last fifty years, was by painting the iron with red lead. Painting with white lead was of no use, as the acid used in the preparation of it produced swelling effects. He had inspected a well where he had fixed an engine forty-five years ago. The rods, which had been placed in this well, 900 feet deep, were painted with pure red lead, and on taking them up he found that their weight was precisely the same as when they were put down forty-five years ago.

Poetry.

LOVE'S LAST WORDS.

Light be around thee, hope be thy guide:
Gay be thy heart, and smooth be the tide;
Soft be the wind that breatheth thee on,
Sweet be thy welcome, thy wanderings done.
Bright be the hearth, may the eye you love best
Greet the long-absent again to his rest:
Be thy life like glad music, which floateth away,
As the gale lingering o'er the rose-tree in May.
But yet while thy moments in melody roll,
Be one dark remembrance left on thy soul.
Be the song of the evening thrice and on thine ear—
Then think how your twilights were past away here,
And yet let the shadow of sorrowing be
Light as the dream of the morning to thee!
One fond, faint recollection, one last sigh of thine
May be granted to love so devoted as mine.
—L. E. L.

A Nice Spring Bonnet.

Curious and other forms of meat are sometimes dressed in *la Jardinière*. So are bonnets, according to the ensuing entry in *La Fille*:
"An elegant Leghorn bonnet was edged with green ribbon. On this ribbon, which was quite flat, were placed here and there cherries, fastened together by two, and falling so as to form a bunch. At the edge of the front a large bouquet of real eurs."
The idea of this elegant bonnet suggests various reflections. If the cherries adorning it were real, as well as the corn, the fair wearer would be much run after, chiefly, however, by pursuers who might not much care about—the boys. Decorated with real fruits and vegetables, the bonnet *à la Jardinière* might suggest the inquiry:—

"Mary, Mary,
Quite contrary,
How does your bonnet grow?"

There would be no difficulty in trimming a bonnet with mustard and cress, grown in a strip of moist flannel or plush: and thus this new thing in bonnets might be nicely trimmed all around the front with a border of salad. It would look sweetly pretty, and the trimming would be soon fit to cut, and then some days would have to elapse before another could be grown. In the mean time a new bonnet would be immediately necessary, which would be just the thing for the majority of young ladies.—*Punch*.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER VII. OUR FIRST NEWSPAPER.

I no longer wondered at the facility with which this un-
introduced stranger had worked himself into the good-will
and kind attentions of our village people; for there were
charms in his manners and conversation, that were irresist-
ibly fascinating.
There was an expression of combined sweetness and sor-
row, hanging from his deep blue eyes, which seemed to enter
the heart of every beholder.
What a bright prize he was for our remaining single vil-
lage bachelors! Would any one of them win him?
The next day at noon I was much surprised by a call from
Mr. Guildhall; a call from him at that time of day was im-
precedented; my surprise was much increased at seeing him
accompanied by Mr. Gathachlachengen; they lost no time in
ceremonious conversation, but at once still more excited my
curiosity, by communicating the object of their visit.
That object was the request that we would subscribe for a
weekly paper, which they intended to publish very soon in
Silverville! Our first Silverville Newspaper!
How my heart bounded with joy at the idea of having
joined within the limits of our own little village, the pages

of a newspaper! It made me feel as if we had suddenly be-
come an important and highly elevated community. Hith-
erto we had been dependent upon other places, for all the
printed news we ever saw, but now behold, we were to have
them in type of our own setting, free from the obligation to
other people for our weekly knowledge of current events.
We most willingly subscribed our two dollars, and paid
them in advance for one year.

When the welcome paper was thrown into our door, I
seized it most joyfully, and read its contents very eagerly.
It was printed on a sheet of coarse, almost brown paper,
such paper as now would be considered scarcely good enough
for wrapping paper: but in that by-gone good old year, it
was thought fine enough for printing paper, and was not said
to be too coarse, too common or dark, by anyone of its sub-
scribers: on the contrary, the Silvervillians were all as much
pleased with it, as if it had been printed on satin in letters of
gold.

The paper measured, when entirely opened, twenty inches
in length and seventeen in breadth.
It was very interesting to read in the advertisements,
notices, the deaths, marriages, the accidents, and dislocations
of public meetings, the familiar names of our near neighbours
intimate friends, and relatives!

The editor was short, but decidedly to the point of ad-
vocation, in strong terms, the honour and prosperity of our
well beloved village.

When I had read through the entire paper—every line
and every word of it—I felt more than ever interested in the
present welfare and past history, of its handsome young Editor,
Mr. Gathachlachengen.

Very soon I discovered that an intimacy had been formed
between him and my cousin, Mr. Adam Guildhall, of which
I was very glad, as it gave me an opportunity of asking ques-
tions about him.
So anxious was I to know more of his past history, that
one afternoon, with my knitting basket on my arm, I started
off, and did not arrest my progress until I had walked up
the street, crossed the old stone bridge, and arrived at the
beautiful residence of my cousin, Mrs. Ann Guildhall. I
found her sitting alone at a window, which opened on her
flower garden, and to a view beyond it of the native forest.
As soon as I could do so, without appearing abrupt, or
unpleasantly anxious on the subject, I made of her several
inquiries about the former life of Mr. Gathachlachengen.

She did not hesitate to afford me all the information she
possessed respecting his past history.

From the account thus willingly furnished me, I gleaned
the events of the following narrative.

He was the second son of a rich nobleman in Germany.
He had living a father, one brother, two sisters, but no mo-
ther.
From his mother he inherited the annual income of five
hundred dollars. His father was so rich that when his sta-
ward made the semi-annual deposits of his rents, in the bank
for safe keeping, they were more in weight than could be
carried by hand, and had to be conveyed there in a wheeled
vehicle. When Mr. Gathachlachengen was about eighteen
years of age, he formed an acquaintance with a plebeian fam-
ily.

This family had a daughter of rare and captivating beauty.
She finally had so much influence over him, that he resolved
to marry her, as soon as he should arrive at the age of twenty-
one years. He knew his father would not approve of such
an unequal matrimonial engagement. He therefore tried to
keep his intentions from his knowledge. But in spite of all
his efforts to keep them hidden, they were betrayed to him, a
few months before he became of age. As soon as the astonish-
ing news was fully comprehended, and believed by the father,
prevailed upon the parents of the captivating young Win-
ifrede, to remove her to some distant land, under such arrange-
ments, and secret movements, that her lover should never be
able to find her. Soon after her departure from Germany,
Mr. Gathachlachengen, without any reason, conceived the
idea that she had been transported to North America. So
fully was his mind possessed with this fancy, that he deter-
mined to go, thither and endeavour to find her. The day after
he completed his twenty-first year, he commenced his prepa-
rations for his searching voyage.

In vain his father, brother, and sisters, tried to persuade
him from making such an unnecessary journey: he was deaf
to all their reasoning, and insisted upon taking his leave of
them, and turning his face towards the Western Hemisphere.
When at last his father found he was unalterably resolved
to perform the long journey, he became very angry, and at
last made a will, in which he disinherited his second son,

and vowed never to give him one dollar.
Mr. Gathachlachengen, thinking more of his lost love than
of his future fortune, heeded not even his father's wrath, and
set sail for the United States.

About a month after his arrival in this country, one of his
sisters wrote him a letter, containing lines similar to the fol-
lowing:

MY DEAR BROTHER:

I have sorrowful tidings to communicate, which I know
will fill your heart with grief, and it pains me exceedingly,
dear Alfred, to be obliged to trouble you, with these melan-
choly lines. But there is no help for it: my father has com-
manded me to write them, and I dare not disobey him. The
object of this letter is to inform you that Winifrede is not in
Germany, nor in America, neither is she any where on the
face of the earth, but in her quiet, early grave under it. She
died four weeks ago, of illness, at Gibraltar.

Now that you know, dearest brother, you can never see
her again in this world, will you not, our own dear Alfred,
return to your native home, which seems very sad to us all,
because you are away from us?

Father says if you will come home, he will forgive and for-
get all your past disobedience; and that he will de-roy his
will, and make another largely in your favour, the very day
of your arrival.

Brother and sister send you their most affectionate expres-
sions of fraternal love, and we all unite in most lovingly
urging you to return home, as soon as possible, and restore
to us all our former domestic happiness.

Your loving Sister,

do, do, &c.

Alfred Gathachlachengen's heart was torn with keenest
anguish when he read this sad letter from his favorite sister.
He answered it with many expressions of affection toward
her, her sister and her brother. But not one word of greeting,
or of message, did he ever send to his father. He blamed
him for the death of Winifrede, and in his anger, he never
ever to return to Germany, where the scenes and people
would be constantly reminding him of his lost, and well-be-
loved, fair young Winifrede. He never ceased to wear
mourning.

After that he spent his time in wandering about through
different cities and towns. His five hundred dollars a year,
kept him from absolute want, but it did not by any means
suffice to supply him with the luxuries of life, to which he
had always been accustomed.

In order to increase his pecuniary income, to be able to in-
dulge more freely in the use of those luxuries, he would some-
times engage in teaching the French and German languages,
at others he would per chance, pick up a few hard earned
dollars, by writing for the press. In his roving, from place
to place, he chanced to visit our village. He had now been
in America about two years, and began to feel that he would
like to settle down in a home of his own, if he could be so
fortunate as to become the master of one. Our beautiful lit-
tle town pleased him very much. Its double rows of quiver-
ing, silvery aspen trees that shade the sidewalks of its quiet,
grassy streets, the glittering of large portions of mica mixed
with the stones used in building its houses, and with which
the streets are also partially covered, rendered it a very beau-
tiful, bright place, and fully entitled it to the name of Silver-
ville. Its beautiful groves of weeping willows, its wooded walks,
its deep clear creek, the purring brook that flows into it, so
well calculated to afford pleasure to boat rowers, and to trout-
anglers, were all of them powerful objects of attraction to
Mr. Gathachlachengen, and as soon as he became aware of
the existence of all these rarely combined advantages, he re-
solved to cast in his lot, with the good people of our deligh-
tful village.

He soon won his way into the good graces of Mr. Guild-
hall, by the elegance of his manners and conversation. It
was through his advice and influence, that he formed the
project of starting a weekly paper in our midst. He was
totally ignorant of the art of printing, but Mr. Guildhall
conquered that difficulty, by hiring a journeyman printer,
from Wigtown, to manage and conduct the mechanical
part of the enterprise. Of course to get it successfully ad-
vanced required more capital than Mr. Gathachlachengen could
command, or collect from his subscribers, but Mr. Guildhall
was a man of means, and wonderfully accommodating in
making loans of money to him.

"How is all this to end?" said I to cousin Ann Guildhall.
"O, he will pay them all one of these days, Mr. Guildhall
thinks."
(To be continued.)

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and
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The Anglo-African.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Postage not included.	s. d.
ANNUAL	13 6
HALF-YEARLY	6 6
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RECEIVED by Mr. Macgregor Laird, and for sale at this Office.
A large quantity of the best style of art, and
framed in Maple and Gold.
Apply at this Office.

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Illustrated Bibles, French Morocco, extra-
large and clasped.
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Fruel-pen, every variety.
Pens, Gendell's, P.N.-holders.
Taper Stands, Wax-tapers.
Red Ink, Red-ink: Blue, Sand-Paper.
Faintly carved wood Paper-knives.
Cup Books, Sugar: do. cream laid, blank.
Set of Harris's Knives and Rasp.
Pen-machine machine.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having Claims against the Estate of Joseph
Louis (Gomez), are hereby required to hand them
in to me before the first day of October next, after which date
no Claims will be received, and all persons owing to the
Estate of the said late Joseph Louis (Gomez), are requested to
pay before the said day, or legal process will be taken
against them.

VINCENZO PAGGI.

Executor.

FOR SALE.

THE Undermentioned article of Stationery &c., all un-
precedentedly cheap for cash.

AT THIS OFFICE.

Pocket Books.
Per's Pen-knives,
Blotting Paper,
Illustrated Bibles,
Common Prayers,
Worship Hymn Books,
Rulers, 12 other Scales,
Paper Weights,
Convent's Illustrated Bible,
Date Indicators,
Ladies' & Gent's belts,

Ink Stand.
Slates, Copy Books,
Memorandum Books,
Letter, Note & Foolscap Paper, (large assort-
ment) in Stock, and for sale.
Fountain Pens, and Pen-knives,
Blotting Paper,
Wax-Taper,
Horse Brush & Combs,
Corkscrews, Sissors,
Tinder Boxes, Buttons (large assortment),
Syringes, Quill Pens,
Pins, Spurs, Sealing Wax,
Red Taps, Pad Locks,
Patent Spring Balances,
Needles, 1000 of each Plate,
Red, Blue, and Black Ink,
Pen Holders, Call Balls,
Small Drinking Tumblers,
Large Factory Bell,
Green & Black Tea,
And a large assortment of Files.

Lagos, August 1st, 1863.

FOR SALE.

IN Cases or single bottles,
Fine French Brandy.
J. M. TURNER.
Lagos, July 18, 1863.
THE Right Sir Colin Campbell, for London is taking
Freight. For particulars apply to,
HENRY DUNKLEY,
A. R. CHINERY.

FOR SALE.

CARDS with list of Foreign Gold current in the Colony
with the respective value. Price only 2d. or 5 for 1s
Apply at this Office.
No business man should be without one in his office.



Proclamation.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover,
Lieutenant-Governor in and over the
Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies,
Chancellor, Ordinary, and Vice Admiral
of the same, &c. &c. &c.
JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER.

HIS Excellency having decided to establish a
Town opposite East on British Territory
Persons desirous of obtaining Grants of Land for
(bona fide) Commercial Purposes, will receive Grants
for the same at the rate of Three Pounds per Acre.

These Lands to be enclosed within six months
from the date of the Engineer's Certificate of mea-
surement, and Business conducted upon them, fail-
ing which they will be considered as forfeited.
Full Protection will be afforded.

Given at Government House, Lagos, this
twelfth day of August, 1863.

SAMUEL ROWE,

Private Secretary.

GAZETTE.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

Lagos, August 13, 1863.

HIS Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor has been
pleased to appoint SAMUEL ROWE, Esq. Medical

Staff, to be Private Secretary, vice. Forster, Esq. who will, for the future, perform the duty of
Auditor of Public Accounts only, viz. to sign the
Lagos, August 13, 1863.

NOTICE.

THE New Town, a little to the east of Ejorin mar-
ket on the south side of the Lagoon, will be
named Oke-Tapa; it having been the site of very
extensive farms belonging to the chief Tapa, and
Oke, in country language, being farm.

WALTER LEWIS,

Deputy Act. Col. Secretary.

Lagos, August 13, 1863.

TO be had at River Bank House, the following articles:
CHEAP for cash.

Fine Lard in bladders.
Butter in firkins.
Salt Beef, — Pickled Biscuits,
Crushed Sugar, (clear),
Slight Brown Sugar,
Homoeopathic Cocoa,
Sherry and Port Wines,
Rass Ale, in quart and pint bottles,
New style Colored Flannel Suits,
Canadian Fish Balls,
Kiss's Twined Bait, and Black Taps, &c. &c.
Alpena Umbrellas, — Patent Leather Bags, &c.
And many other necessary articles.

Many persons speak of the fall of the great
1858 as being several yards long, without at all seem-
ing aware of the absurdity of such a way of talking.
The sun or moon may be covered by a threepenny
piece held at arm's length, but it takes a house, or a
church, or a great tree, to cover it on a near horizon,
and a hill or a mountain on a distant one, so that it
must be at least as large as any of these objects.
Among the ancient Greek philosophers, there was a
lively dispute as to the real size of the sun. One
maintained that it was precisely as large as it looks
to be — a thoroughly Greek way of getting out of a
difficulty. All the best thinkers among them, however,
clearly saw that it must be a very large body. One of
them (Anaxagoras) went the length of saying that it
might be as large as all Greece, for which he got laugh-
ed at. But he was outbid by Anaximander, who said it
was twenty-eight times as large as the earth! What
would Anaximander or the scollar of Anaxagoras have
said could they have known what we now know, that
seen from the same distance as the sun, the territory of
Greece would have been absolutely invisible; and that
even the whole earth, if laid upon it, would not cover
more than one thousandth-thousandth part of its ap-
parent surface — less in proportion, that is to say, than
a single letter in the broad expanse of type, which
meets the reader's eye as this volume now lies open
before him. — *Good Words*.

ADVANTAGES OF BEING A WOMAN. — A woman says
what she chooses, without being knocked down for it.
She can take a snooze after dinner, while her husband
goes to work. She can go into the street without
being asked to "stand treat" at every saloon. She
can stay at home in time of war, and get married
again if her husband is killed. She can wear corsets
if she likes, and other fashions if too thin. She can
get divorced from her husband whenever she sees one
she likes better. She can get her husband in debt all
over until he warns the public up to trust her on his
account. But all these advantages are balanced by
the great fact that she cannot sing bass, go sparring,
or climb a tree with any degree of propriety.

A THOUGHTFUL WOMAN. — A widow lady, sitting
by a cheerful fire in a meditative mood, shortly after
her husband's death, sighed out, "Poor fellow, how
he did like a good fire! I hope he has gone where
they keep good fires!"

Landladies and Landresses.

CHATEAUBRIAND, somewhere or other, gives a very pleasing and touching anecdote of his reminiscences as an exile in this country. On his departure from England, he left a chest full of papers, of the utmost value to him, in the care of his landlady. He was absent many years—eight, if we remember right—before he could claim the box, during which many changes occurred in the household of the excellent woman. We forget if she herself was not dead: but, on due inquiry, it was found that the papers had been carefully preserved by persons who had no idea of their value, and who little knew if the poor foreigner would ever turn up again. This is often quoted as the golden legend of English honesty in the last generation, with the additional charm, over ordinary legends, of being substantially true. *Hec quantum mutata ab illa.* What landlady now would preserve the goods of a rich Englishman for eight years intact, even with the fear of publicity and an efficient police over our head? and how much less those of a poor foreigner? The amount of dishonesty which prevails among English landladies and landresses of the middle class, especially those who pique themselves on their social and religious respectability, is one of the most curious incidents in the manners and customs of our time. Few books would be more instructive than an authentic collection of anecdotes relating, in the simplest and most master-of-fact way, the countless methods of extortion practised every day by these most highly respectable and pious harpies—not to say vultures—upon the unfortunate bachelors who are assigned in due rotation to their claws.

As an example, take the following:—A gentleman, not very long ago, took apartments in one of the streets running out of a West-end square. The landlady seemed to be a highly respectable person somewhere over thirty—a little over-stylish, perhaps, but in her class good taste and refinement are not always to be insisted upon. She was, with a profusion of chains and trinkets, a very constant and regular attendant upon the invaluable ministrations of that learned and profound man and accomplished servant of God, Dr. Cumming. Sometimes, by way of a holy pilgrimage and change of devotional climate, she would venture, with a couple of select friends, to subject her parched and ever-thirsting soul to the refreshing dews of that great life-giver of the Baptist communion, Mr. Spurgeon. Many were the Sunday evenings on which, in the centre of her household rounds, with half pert, half wailing, half coaxing, half anxious look, as she smoothed her apron, adjusted her well-painted hair, and inquired the wishes of her lodger, she gave him an account of the great benefits her soul had received during the course of the day from one or other of these prophets: and with a reproachful curiosity, ill-disguised, left him, darning as she went little Parthian innuendoes against the smoking of cigars, and communion with the devil, in the shape of "Essays and Reviews." So much for the bright side of the picture. Now for the obverse. Our friend, having occasion to give a certain little dinner, bought a Stilton cheese and a large box of figs, of each of which a few mouthsful were consumed. A week after he inquired for the box of figs and the cheese, with the view (as the penny-a-liner says) to partake of luncheon. But neither cheese nor figs were forthcoming:—

"Cheese, Sir, what cheese—what figs—do you wish me to send for some. Sir? I will if you wish it. Sir, with pleasure: but it will be rather inconvenient just now, for Mary is out, and Sally is not dressed. Sir."

There was an astounding simplicity, and calmness in her tone which for a moment overcame the not otherwise squeamish lodger. At last he said:—

"Surely, Mrs., you cannot have forgotten that a week ago I bought a large cheese and a box of figs, and that I only had them up once."

"Oh, Sir! those, Sir! I could not have supposed—why, of course we've eaten them. Sir—nine children and a whole week. Sir—and the day before yesterday I had a party of friends to dinner."

"But, Mrs., I never authorized you to eat my cheese and my figs."

"Your cheese, your figs—authorized me, Sir—certainly not. But I have been in the habit of living with gentlefolks, Sir, and not upon such mercenary terms. Surely, Sir, you cannot have forgotten that the other day, when you had the influenza, I sent you up a basin of ox-tail soup unasked, as a delicate attention, of my own accord, Sir."

For the truth of this story we vouch. One expression we have omitted, however, which deserves to be recorded. She had been accustomed, she said, to live with her lodgers on terms of a "gentlemanly reciprocity." Now that is an expression which could scarcely be paid for too dearly, even at the expense of a Stilton cheese and a box of figs.

Of course this example is a very fine and striking one of the kind.

We do not usually meet, so low down at least in the scale, with so much airy and cultivated impudence. Thievishness, though prevalent—and the lore of fleeing lodgers, templars, and college-men is almost universal—does not generally strut with a head so high. Depredation is carried on under the rose, and, indeed, it should be observed, admits of very many degrees. But there is one main distinction which is very well marked—and that is in the treatment of those lodgers who shut up their things under lock and key, and those who do not. Woe be to those who do. They are at open war with mankind, and have set their deadliest foe at defiance. The keys they carry in their pocket proclaim, at every jingle, that the world is in general a dishonest world, and their landlady in particular a dishonest landlady. Towards a lodger imbued with such degraded views, whose sordid mind cannot rise to the level of a generous confidence in his fellow-being, no quarter can or ought to be shown. He suspects his neighbour—his neighbour has therefore a right to plunder him. Duplicate keys—and in these days what cupboard, what chest of drawers, is without a duplicate key?—are the weapons of legitimate warfare. Moreover, if anything is casually left open, it is to be taken as a natural intimation, on the part of one who habitually locks up his goods and chattels, that in that particular instance he meant his landlady, or landlady, or her children, to help themselves freely. And who can dispute the logic of the argument?—*Saturday Review.*

THEOBALD & NICHOLSON.

GENERAL AGENTS.

10 North John Street, Liverpool.

Execute Commissions with Care and Attention.

Terms 5 per cent. Reference in Lagos. MR.

JOHN FINLAY

POST-OFFICE, Lagos, August 17, 1863.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

THE Post-master has received instructions to publish for general information, that in future, the rates of postage to be collected at this Office, upon letters sent through the United Kingdom, and intended to be forwarded by way of Marseilles to any of the Colonies or places mentioned in the following Table, will be as follows:

Addressed to,	1 oz.	1 oz.	2 oz.	Every ounce after the first.
India	s. d.	d.	s. d.	d.
Ceylon	1	3	2	6
Mauritius	1	3	2	6
Australia	1	3	2	6
Tasmania	1	3	2	6
New Zealand	1	3	2	6
Penang	1	3	2	6
Singapore	1	3	2	6
Hong-Kong	1	3	2	6
China	1	3	2	6
Java	1	3	2	6
Labuan	1	3	2	6
Borneo	1	3	2	6
Japan	1	3	2	6
The Moluccas	1	3	2	6
Philippine Islands	1	3	2	6

The above rates are inclusive of the Colonial rates.

By command of the Postmaster-General.

CHAS. FORESYTHE.

POST-OFFICE, Lagos, August 17, 1863.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

I AM commanded by the Postmaster-General, to publish for general information, that the combined British and French postage, upon letters forwarded from the United Kingdom via Marseilles to Egypt, will be reduced to a uniform rate of six-pence for every quarter of an ounce, or fraction of a quarter of an ounce.

In future, the new rates of postage to be collected at this office, upon letters sent through the United Kingdom, and intended to be forwarded by way of Marseilles, to Egypt, will be as follows:

FOR A LETTER.

Not exceeding 1 oz. in weight.	Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 1/2 oz.	Above 1 1/2 oz. and not exceeding 2 oz.	Above 2 oz. and not exceeding 3 oz.
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
0 11	1 5	2 4	2 10

The above rates are inclusive of the Colonial rates.

CHAS. FORESYTHE.

Postmaster.

POST-OFFICE, Lagos, August 17, 1863.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

I AM commanded by the Postmaster-General, to publish for general information, that the correspondence for the Ionian Islands, will be forwarded from the United Kingdom in mails via Italy, and by a line of Italian Mail Packets running between Ancona and Corfu.

In future, the new rates of postage to be collected at this office, upon letters sent through the United Kingdom, addressed to the Ionian Islands, will be as follows:

FOR A LETTER.

Not exceeding 1 oz. in weight.	Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 1/2 oz.	Above 1 1/2 oz. and not exceeding 2 oz.	Above 2 oz. and not exceeding 3 oz.
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
0 11	1 5	2 4	2 10

The above rates are inclusive of the Colonial rates.

CHAS. FORESYTHE.

Postmaster.

Lagos, August 22, 1863.

NOTICE.

THE Underigned, Executor to the Estate of Jose Lourenço Gomes, beg all the Creditors of the said Estate to appear at his house on Thursday the 29th inst., in order to ascertain from him how the deceased's affairs stand.

PEDRO M. JAMRO.

Executor.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Holland	Acers	Steinhausen	August 21, Windward coast.
Armenian	Lowy		Liverpool.

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Richard & William	D'Fou	August 14	London.
Tender	Schmidt	16	Bombay.
Negroes	Roberts	20	Bristol.
Armenian	Lowy	23	Leeward.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1863.

We are in receipt of recent intelligence from Abbeokuta. The feeling in favour of a termination of the unhappy quarrels between the authorities of that place and ourselves is increasing. The Ibashorun and a large party of chiefs are anxious for a settlement and reopening of trade, but unfortunately a powerful minority, the war party, are of sufficient influence to defeat any immediate effort to bring about so desirable a movement. The influence of this party is waning, however, and there is good reason for hoping that the views of the Ibashorun and his party will soon prevail.

The arrival of our present Lieut. Governor, who is very popular among the Egbas, was hailed with much pleasure by them, and it is not unlikely that had His Excellency been able to have visited them soon after his arrival, something might have been effected for the restoration of good feeling; but there were so many pressing demands on his

personal attention nearer home that it was perhaps impossible for him to have made that visit. It is likely that he would not now be received with so much warmth as then, but this is perhaps because they are by this time aware that though he might accede to all their just claims he is not the man who would make any compromise with wrong.

It is said that during the last fortnight the peace-party seemed so much in the ascendancy that several of the merchants prepared to send down their cotton and other produce, to which movement the Ibashorun seemed to have no objection, but this aroused the war-party whose influence again prevailed and the merchants had to desist. Every day however some little progress is effected in the right direction. The people are all anxious for the removal of the present obstructions to trade.

The Egbas are somewhat incensed at the assumption of the Protectorate of Okeodan and Ado by the Government of Lagos, but that fact is not likely to stand in the way of negotiations for the re-opening of the roads. There had arrived at Abbeokuta from Lagos a report that his Excellency the Lieut. Governor had gone to Epe in the "Investigator," and intended to proceed thence into the interior. There appears to be some party in this colony who habitually manufacture unfavourable reports to Abbeokuta, which not contradicted at the time; keep up a feeling of irritation against the Government, and merchants of Lagos in the minds of the Egbas. In such hard times, it might perhaps be more desirable that such people would give a little more attention to their own affairs, and leave questions they do not understand alone. They can do no good, and have done and may still do much harm, by imposing additional obstacles in the way of settlement.

LIEUT. COL. LAMB, of the 4th. W. I. Regiment, arrived in H.M.S. Troop Ship *Magara*, to assume command of the garrison stationed at this place. In the same vessel another company of the 3rd W. I. Regiment with Lieut. Lowe, and Ensign Stewart, arrived as reinforcement to the troops already here.

There also arrived in the R.M.S.S. *Armenian*, Capt. R. McDonough, with his lady from Sierra Leone, as second in command.

THE Rev. Mr. Wood and Mr. Ashcroft have returned to Abbeokuta from Oyo, which place they had reached on their way to Ibadan, whither they were proceeding with supplies for their fellow labourers, who for several years have been shut in there by the war. After a detention of several days at Oyo, they found it advisable to return to Abbeokuta, instead of proceeding to Ibadan. They were obliged to travel by the most unfrequented paths, as they had learned that parties had gone out to intercept them on the road; after encountering many hardships and difficulties they succeeded in reaching Abbeokuta safe. They report that the king of Oyo was very desirous of making peace, but that his nominal subjects, the Ibadans were averse to so doing.—The Ibadans are reported to be suffering severely from the want of many things, which they cannot obtain while the war continues.

"We are happy to state that there is no foundation for the report, to which we gave publicity in our impression of the 8th inst., of the destruction of Ketu. The Egbas have not attacked that place, nor so far as we can learn, has the king of Dahomey been in the neighbourhood. A correspondent informs us that, up to the present as far as I am able to ascertain, Abbeokuta and Ketu are on the best possible terms, and we are now getting Ivory and Shea-Butter from that place.

It is with deep regret we announce that our late Military Commandant, Capt. W. R. Mulliner, died

on his passage home, within one day's sail of the Gambria. The late captain was for some time before he left us suffering from dysentery, and becoming gradually worse, was advised by the Medical Staff to return home, as perhaps the only means of preserving his life. He filled the position of Acting Governor during the short interval between the departure of Governor Freeman, and the arrival of the Lieut. Governor. He was deservedly very popular, although but a short time amongst us.

THE Governor proceeded to Badagry on the 17th, where he was met by M. le Baron Brossard de Corbigny, who arrived from Porto Novo the same day.

On the 18th, they proceeded together in the Hamburg steamer, *Tender*, up the River Addo, to join H.M.S. *Handy*, which vessel had succeeded in reaching a mile below Shagho.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon the indefatigable exertions of Lieut. Dolben, R.N. and his crew, in clearing away the grass and trees which had so completely blocked up this fine River, as to render the passage, even of small canoes, one of difficulty. Lieut. Dolben and M. le Baron Brossard de Corbigny, accompanied by Mr. Tickel, were to start on the 20th, to settle the Boundary between Okeodan and Porto Novo. The *Handy* was expected to reach Okeodan in four days from the date of the Lieut. Governor's arrival.

The chiefs of Okeodan came down the river and met the Governor on board the *Handy*. The *Handy's* guns seem to interest them very much, and they assured the Governor, that when they were covering Okeodan, they should sleep without fear of the Dahomans.

THE Acting Chief Magistrate has appointed CHARLES FORESTIER, Esq. to be *Official Assignee* of the Court of Bankruptcy.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER IX. (Continued.)

"But how can he, Cousin Ann? the paper will never pay well enough to enable him to extricate himself from debt."

"Mr. Guildhall says he will marry money and then pay all he owes."

Marry money, thought I to myself, who will he marry? then in my own mind I made a review of all the marriageable heiresses apparent, not only in Silveryville, but likewise, in a circuit several miles around it, and I could not find one among them all, who was not already engaged to be married to somebody else. There were many young ladies in the neighbourhood, who no doubt would have been highly pleased with his particular attentions, but among them there was not one who had received, or ever expected to inherit a fortune. Of whom then could my cousin be thinking, for it was evident that she was thinking of some fair, fortunate lady, who might in future, become Mrs. Gathachlacheng.

I puzzled myself some nights, trying to solve the mystery, and then came to the conclusion, that he must be engaged to some lady of wealth, of some other town or place, who was unknown to me. Then I said to Cousin Ann.

"Marry money, to whom is he to be married?"

"I must not tell."

"Do you know the lady's name?"

"O yes, Cousin Dolly, I know it very well and so do you too."

"Do tell me who she is."

"It is not yet decided with certainty, but Mr. Guildhall believes, that after a while, he will marry one who has plenty of cash at her command."

"One whom we both know?"

"Yes and have known many years."

"Then he must be intending to try to induce some one of our rich girls to break a solemn engagement! If he has no better principle than that, he had better never have come to Silveryville."

"No engagement will be broken, the lady in question is at perfect liberty, entirely free."

"Who is she, Cousin Ann?"

"Wait until the affair is a little more advanced, and then

I will tell you all about it."

"O tell me now, please do."

"No, not yet, wait a little longer. If it should be too freely talked about through the village, it might be all frustrated, and then Mr. Guildhall would not recover the money he has advanced through Mr. Gathachlacheng, for the public good. So now let the matter rest in silence. I dare say you will know all about it before any body else."

Then as if to change the subject, she suddenly said,

"Do you know, that Mr. Gathachlacheng has taken boarding at Mrs. Emgreen's?"

"No, it cannot be possible."

"But it is possible, and actual too, for he has been boarding there these two weeks."

"Why, Cousin Ann, how you astonish me! What has induced him to board there?"

"The comforts of a private home, and economy combined I presume, as she boards him for much less than he paid at the hotel."

"But how strange in Mrs. Emgreen, to bother herself with a boarder! She is very foolish!"

"So Mr. Guildhall thinks," said Cousin Ann quite emphatically.

Then after another pause she said,

"Do you know that Minnie Malvers' children are sick with the measles?"

"No I do not, are they?"

"Yes, cousin Dolly what ails you? You seem to be retreating quite behind the age, and ignorant of all that is going on among your neighbours, what is the matter with you?"

"Nothing. But it is very strange I had not heard of the sickness of Minnie's children, are they very ill?"

"Not yet, they were taken sick day before yesterday. It appears that Rudy is the most severely attacked."

"I am sorry," said I. "of this new affliction to poor Minnie, there seems to be no end to her troubles; Merton I believe is not doing any better!"

"No, he does worse and worse: It is a pity there is not some person there to take a manly and firm charge of their domestic affairs, who might exercise some authority over Merton's conduct and prevent his proeing as much as he does."

"If the influence of a good, loving wife, an elderly, rich mother-in-law, and such beautiful children as he has, cannot prevent it, what else can be expected to have that effect?"

"Perhaps the authority of a father-in-law might."

"Why then did it not while Mr. Emgreen lived?"

"I think it did, for you know he did much better then, than he does now."

"So he did, but his conduct was not what it ought to have been, and such habits as his, are progressive, they tend naturally downwards, to ruin, where they must end, unless they are arrested by the power of Divine Grace, and that grace I much fear, is not sought by either Minnie or her mother."

"Nor by Merton."

"Of course not by him, how could it be, while his senses are almost constantly stupefied by the fumes of suicidal alcohol?"

"That is true," said Cousin Ann. "It is a pity that Mr. Emgreen was removed from his family."

"And a greater pity still, that Minnie dared to take her destiny in her own hands, by marrying Merton contrary to his commands. It often happens that when the young think they are wiser than their elders, a lifetime of misery and suffering is the inevitable result. Poor Minnie, it is well for her that her mother remains."

"Do you not notice, cousin Dolly, that they have both become very restless in their religious duties, since the death of Mr. Emgreen?"

"This was to me a painful subject, and I could not bear to discuss it, I therefore cut it short by preparing to return to my own home."

By this time the evening was well advanced, the night dews were falling heavily, the moon was rising with full orb, mellow splendour above the tops of the aspen trees, and willow groves of Silveryville, the orchards sang merrily among the adjoining grass-plots and fall flowerbeds. I rolled up my knitting, which all this time had been steadily growing in length, in proportion to the lessening of my yarn ball: I deposited it safely in my knitting basket, then bidding Cousin Ann good night, I walked through the mellow moon-light to my own peaceful home, where I opened another hour in knitting, listening to the ticking of the clock, old clock in the corner, and meditating painfully, over all that Cousin Ann had told me, before I retired to rest for the night.

CHAPTER VIII.

A CHANCE.

The next evening, as soon as our supper was over, I went to Mrs. Engren's, to inquire after Minnie's sick children. To my great surprise I found Mr. Gathschlagchen intimately domiciled in the establishment, and occupying, in the sick chamber, the place that should have been filled by Merton Malvers only. It appeared he had the sole charge of nursing Rudy. I felt that since the father was absent, and need of aid existed, I should have been called upon to furnish it, instead of that intrusive stranger.

I soon left them, and did not repeat my visit until I heard that Rudy was not expected to live; I then hastened to his side, my affection for the dear child induced me to endure meeting Mr. Gathschlagchen, and to witness the distress of poor Minnie. When I entered the sick room I was greatly relieved at seeing Merton in his "sorrow-sense," and in deep sorrow, at the head of Rudy's bed gazing sadly upon the distorted features of his suffering child. "Remained there all night, and through its wearisome hours of dread and anxiety, Merton did not leave the room."

Mr. Gathschlagchen was assiduously attentive to the invalid, and equally so to his afflicted parents. He remained in the sick room until mid-night, and then retired to his own. At three o'clock in the morning, Rudy's worst symptoms began to abate their violence, and by sunrise, he seemed to be slightly improving.

When the doctor called at nine o'clock, he said he thought the crisis was over, and that we might hope for the dear child's restoration to health. He finally, after lingering several weeks, recovered so far as to be able to leave his bed. But he was incurably deaf, and so feeble and delicate, that he never again seemed like the same child.

Soon as he was relieved from the immediate danger of dying, Merton returned to his intemperate habits. By this time he was so habitually negligent of all his duties, parental and domestic, that Mrs. Engren could not trust him with the care of her business.

Gradually Mr. Gathschlagchen was working his way into having the control of all her pecuniary arrangements. About this time, death removed Merton's uncle, Mr. Mayson; his widow lived on a large farm in a distant part of Pennsylvania.

The farm was located in a secluded neighbourhood, far removed from any tavern or hotel. Mrs. Mayson had heard of her nephew's evil habits, and desiring, if possible, to arrest them in time to save him from destruction, she conceived the idea that if he was living with her, and had the care of her farm—where there was no necessity for his engaging in servile labour—he might still become a reformed and useful man.

As he had been reared on a large farm, he was experimentally well qualified to take charge of one. When her letter, in which she made known this project to Minnie, was read, she was much pleased with it, and immediately returned another, in which she warmly expressed many thanks for the interest manifested in the welfare of her deluded husband.

At the end of two weeks, Merton, Minnie and their three young children moved from Silverville, to the home of Mrs. Mayson, on Island Farm.

About a month after their departure, the readers of our own newspaper, were much surprised when they saw in it, the following announcement:

Married last evening, at the residence of the bride, by the Rev. Mr. Schwartz, Mr. Alfred Gathschlagchen, Editor of this paper, to Mrs. Minnie Engren.

This marriage would have been laughably ridiculous, if it had not been for the misfortune, which any one could so must follow in its train.

The folly of it was too painful for ridicule.

The marriage ceremony was scarcely concluded before Mr. Adam Guldshall demanded the payment of the notes, which he held against the new husband. These notes had in some mysterious way, grown in amount, from a few hundred dollars, to the enormous sum of a half a million. Mr. Gathschlagchen declared he could not understand how it could be so much larger than he thought it was.

"That is your signature, is it not?" said the man of law, with an angry gesture, as he pointed to the name of the married editor on one of the notes.

"Yes, yes, that is my signature."

Then, sir, you are the only mistake about it, is in the weakness of your own memory, which has forced you to forget the amount of your notes."

Mr. Gathschlagchen could not believe that his memory was so feeble. But it was in reality greatly at fault, for it entirely failed to remind him how frequently he had retired

with Mr. Guldshall into his private office, and how often they two, un-mindful of any other company, had therein spent hour after hour engaged only in friendly conversation while they sipped luxuriously from dainty glasses, nectar, champagne wine, and other expensive foreign liquors, which were such a treat to his Epicurean palate, as they forcibly reminded him of his father's well supplied tables. It failed to inform him how many times he loved to linger in that private office, thus occupied, until his senses were strangely overpowered by these costly liquid delights, and that under their influence he often had been scarcely able to find his way to bed. It failed also to remind him that at the time of signing the notes, those same famous liquors were always strong in their effects, and that at such time, they were most beneficially urged on his acceptance of their artful and designing owner.

Poor Mr. Gathschlagchen! his memory was most sadly deficient in its duty to his welfare. Yet there were the notes against him, and he had to invest in their payment, a large portion of his newly acquired wealth.

He soon afterwards sold out his interest in the publication of the Silverville newspaper, and bestowed in his conduct, that he intended to live at his ease during the remainder of his life.

About two weeks after his marriage, I received the following letter from Minnie Malvers:

Island Farm.

My Dear Dolly: I wish you could see how comfortably we are getting along here, on this beautiful farm.

Aunt Mayson is exceedingly kind to us. Rudy is still improving, and I am afraid will never be better. The other children are very well.

Our coming here has been a blessed chance for poor Merton. He already seems like another man, he is very attentive to Aunt's affairs, and affords her perfect satisfaction. He conducts her farm on strictly temperance principles, and will not allow any intoxicating liquor to be used on it as a beverage.

The situation of the house is delightful, it stands within sight of the Susquehanna River, and within a stone's throw of its western bank. The bright, broad stream forms a sudden bend around a part of the farm, and makes it look very much like an island. The house stands in a beautiful broad valley. This valley lies under the richest and most fertile cultivation; the soil is rich, and yields abundantly. There are two large orchards on the farm, beside quite a large number of fruit trees of various kinds nearer the house.

There are two large barns in the vicinity of the house, each one is much more extensive in size than the dwelling. They are almost as well finished as the house, as they are painted and glazed and ornamented with wood-work devices, until they are quite adjoining to the beautiful scene by which they are surrounded. Besides these two large barns, there are other out-buildings, more in number than I have yet time to count. But among them, in my estimation, as number one, is the spring-house, embowered in a cluster of weeping willow trees. The weeping willows! how I love them! they so forcibly remind me of dear old Silverville, and its fine, green groves of weeping willows! These around Aunt's spring-house, are the only ones I have seen in the neighbourhood.

The Pennsylvania Spring-house! was there ever in the wide, wide world, a sweeter, cleaner or colder place, than a Pennsylvania Spring-house? Aunt's is built over a never-failing spring of pure, clear, cold water. It is a small stone building, not far from the dwelling house; it has a shed-like roof of white pine boards painted red outside and white within. The walls are from seven to eight feet high, and are very thick. In the centre there is a solid stone floor, about five feet square; around this stone floor the water flows to the depth of six or seven inches. In this shallow water, the pans of milk, cream and butter are kept standing. There are shelves for holding pies, bread, &c.

Aunt is very particular about her dairy, and makes butler of the very best quality. The view around us is very extensive and enchantingly beautiful.

We have not many very near neighbours, but the few we have are kind and friendly.

I hope Mr. Gathschlagchen will be kind to mother, but I must be confessed he is much too young to make her a suitable husband.

Yours, &c., &c.

CHAPTER IX.

A RAG CARPET PARTY.

My Dear Dolly: Although this is a busy month on the farm, we find some-

time for social enjoyments.

The other day, one of our neighbours who lives about five miles beyond our place, invited all the gentry in the vicinity to a rag carpet party. When the invitations were given, they were received on all sides by a good-willed and exceedingly popular response.

On the day appointed for the party, we had an early dinner. At half past twelve o'clock, we started for the house of our neighbour. Aunt Mayson wished to be there early, she said, to be able to give a good long afternoon's help at the work among the rag carpet rags. We arrived there at half-past one o'clock. Pennsylvania farm-houses, you know, choose their own gait, and are not allowed to be hurried out of it, especially when driven by feminine haunts, as the majority of them are, on going to these social gatherings.

When we entered the house, we found, early as we were, four other neighbours already there, and half at work. In the middle of the reception room—the best parlor—were placed two very large willow baskets, heaped up full of cut carpet rags.

We immediately went to work, sewing at them as fast as we could, and rolled them into balls, thus weighing each one, as nearly as we could guess, a half a pound.

Soon after our arrival, the invited guests came in very rapidly, until about half past two o'clock. At that hour, there were about forty well-dressed, smiling and happy-looking ladies present. They were all busily plying their needles with telegraphic speed, and many of them were using their ingenious quickness as they were their wing-implements. But some of the party were as silent as mummies, and as shy as rabbits. They were undoubtedly very reserved in their nature, or unsuccessful in their meeting so many persons as were then present.

The majority were young people. Besides Aunt, there were only two other middle-aged matrons present. We all sewed very industriously. It was an amusing—an animated scene to view the drawing in and out of so many needles at once. The twisting and twirling—the winding and twining of so many gaily-colored rags, as they were twined, wrapped into balls by jewel-like fingers, formed a man, a giant and kaleidoscopic prospect.

(To be continued.)

A Successful Sermon.

THE constant complaints which are made in the present day as to the dullness of sermons have attracted a good deal of attention, and have called forth some answers from the clergy; but there is much reason to fear that they have not attracted attention enough, and that those wise comparisons are complicated of are not aware of the extent to which lay criticism in their performances really go. The defence of our generally reaches merely to external. Elucidation of the text is as a rule, the only thing that is expected to be original and eloquent. They are not educated for it. They do not read well. They are too hurried, and all this and more, the laity would willingly forgive, if their spiritual pastors and masters had anything to say. The real objection to almost every sermon is that the preacher has in his mind no solid compact body of thought which he really believes to be true, and which his sermon applies in detail to some special point. Where this is not the case, a sermon is seldom dull, though it may be bad. The real advantage which illiterate and ignorant preachers have over their superiors is that they have such a foundation of definite belief—as no man, false, and ignorant as you please, but still one which gives vigour and consistency to what they say, and so enables them to exercise an immense influence over people who stand on the same level of cultivation and experience, and are not set against them by moral antipathy or disbelief. A man who cannot make up his mind whether or not geology is wicked—who has been at school and college with men of the world, and can neither make up his mind that all the heathen are going to be eternally damned, nor yet assign any reason quite consistent with his own teaching why they should not—who feels that the Church to which he belongs is in many ways an inestimable blessing to the country, and who also feels that its formularies are susceptible of doubtful, inconsistent, or even opposite meanings—such a man cannot preach good sermons if his sermons are to be much more than essays on morality or natural religion. And even on those subjects he preaches, not, perhaps, with a sense that he is out of bounds, but at least with the fear that he may easily get out of bounds before he knows where he is. This is the real reason why our trumpets give an uncertain sound, and why the public are beginning to take every decorous way of warning the performers that, if they intend to keep their position, they must really do considerably better, and do it soon.—Saturday Review.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. I.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1863.

NO. 13.

The Anglo-African

Is published every Saturday Evening.

PRICE, FOR SINGLE COPY, 3d.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Postage not included.

ANNUAL	12 6
HALF-YEARLY	6 6
QUARTERLY	3 3

Invariably in advance.

Subscribers whose papers must be sent them by post, pay 4s. 4d. per annum extra for postage.

SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

Six Lines or under, for a single insertion	2 6
For every other insertion	1 6
For every Line over six, for the first insertion	5
For every additional insertion	3

Advertisements to be set in tabular form, double the above terms. Advertisements not bearing upon their face a limited number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.

FOR SALE.

RECEIVED, per *Macgregor Laird*, a Consignment of fine large Engravings, executed in the best style of art, and bound in Maple and Gold. Apply at this Office.

RECEIVED.

EX "Macgregor Laird," and for sale at this Office.

Illustrated Bibles, French Morocco, extra-illustrated and clasped. Webster's Pioneering Dictionary. Reference Bibles, embossed roan, gilt edges. Church Services, Morocco, extra large type. Small do. in French Morocco. Black-etched Paper & Envelopes. Account Books, large assortment. Very neat Auctioneer's Hammer. Propelling Pencils. Large stock Foolscap, Letter, and Note Paper. Envelopes, every variety. Pens, Quills, Pen-holders. Paper Stamps, Wax-tapers. Red Ink, Washers, Rins, and Paper. Elegantly carved wood Paper-knives. Copy Books, Swat's: do. cream laid, blank. Set Farrier's Knives and Rasp. Pen-making machine.

Lagos, August 8, 1863.

ALL persons, having Claims against the Estate of Jose Lourenco, Gomes, are hereby requested to hand them in to me before the first day of October next, after which date no Claims will be recognized, and all persons owing to the Estate of the said Jose Lourenco Gomes, are requested to pay before the said day, or legal proceedings will be taken against them.

VINCENZIO PAGGI, Executor.

FOR SALE.

THE Undermentioned articles of Stationery &c., all un- previously cheap for cash.

AT THIS OFFICE. Pocket Books. Perry's Pen-knives. Blotting Folders. Illustrated Bibles. Common Prayer. Wesleyan Hymn Books. Rulers. Letter Scales. Paper Weights. Cowell's Improved Files. Date Indicators. Ladies' & Gent's belts.

Ink-Stands. Slates.—Copy Books. Memorandum Books. Letter-Note & Foolscap Papers, (large assortment). Envelopes.—Black Lead Pencils, (assorted). Imitation Oil Paintings. Ladies' Reticules.—Work Boxes. Buttons.—Sewing Machines. Horse Brush & Combs. Corkeraws.—Scissors. Tinsider Boxes.—Buttons (large assortment). Syringes.—Quill Pens. Pins.—Spurs.—Sealing Wax. Red Tape.—Pad Locks. Patent Spring Balances. Needles.—Powder Flasks. Red. Blue, and Black Ink. Pen Holders.—Call Bells. Small Drinking Tumblers. Large Factory Bell. Green & Black Tea. And a large assortment of Files.

Lagos, August 1st, 1863.

FOE SALE.

IN Cases or single bottles, Fine French Brandy.

J. M. TURNER.

Lagos, July 18, 1863.

THE Brig Sir Colin Campbell, for London is taking Freight. For particulars apply to HENRY DUNKLEY, Lagos, or A. R. CHINERY, Badagry.

FOR SALE.

CARDS with list of Foreign Gold current in the Colony with their respective value. Price only 3d. or 6 for 1s. Apply at this Office. No business man should be without one in his office.

Proclamation.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant-Governor in and over the Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies, Chancellor, Ordinary, and Vice Admiral of the same. &c., &c., &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER, HIS Excellency having decided to establish a Town opposite Epe, on British Territory.

Persons desirous of obtaining Grants of Land for (bona fide) Commercial Purposes, will receive Grants for the same at the rate of Three Pounds per Acre. These Lands to be enclosed within six months from the date of the Engineer's Certificate of measurement, and Business conducted upon them; failing which they will be considered as forfeited. Full Protection will be afforded.

Given at Government House, Lagos, this twelfth day of August, 1863.

SAMUEL ROWE, Private Secretary.

GAZETTE.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

Lagos, August 13, 1863.

HIS Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint SAMUEL ROWE, Esq. Medical

Staff, to be Private Secretary, vice. FOSTER SHORR, Esq. who will, for the future, perform the duty of Auditor of Public Accounts only.

WALTER LEWIS, Deputy Act. Col. Secretary.

NOTICE.

THE New Town, a little to the east of Ejerin market on the south side of the Lagoon, will be named *Oko-Tapa*; it having been the site of very extensive farms belonging to the chief Tapa, and *Oko*, in country language, being farm.

WALTER LEWIS, Deputy Act. Col. Secretary.

Lagos, August 13, 1863.

TO be had at River Bank House, the following articles CHEAP for cash.

Fine Lard in bladders. Butter in firkins. Salt Beef.—Pic-nic Biscuits, Crushed Sugar, (clear) Slight Brown Sugar. Homeopathic Cocoa, Sherry and Port Wines. Bass' Ale, in quart and pint bottles. New style Colored Flannel Suits, Canadian Felt Hats, Men's Tweed Batic, and Black Caps. Alpaca Umbrellas.—Patent Leatherlong-boots. And many other necessary articles.

THEOBALD & NICHOLSON.

GENERAL AGENTS.

10 North John Street, Liverpool.

Execute Commissions with Care and Attention, Terms 5 per cent. Reference in Lagos, MR. JOHN FINLAY.

POST-OFFICE, Lagos, August 17, 1863.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

THE Post-master has received instructions to publish for general information, that in future, the rates of postage to be collected at this Office, upon letters sent through the United Kingdom, and intended to be forwarded by way *Marseilles* to any of the Colonies or places mentioned in the following Table, will be as follows:

Addressed to,	1 oz.	2 oz.	Every ounce after the first.
India	s. d. s. d. s. d. s. d.		
Ceylon	1 3	2 6	5 0
Mauritius	1 3	2 6	5 0
Australia	1 3	2 6	5 0
Tasmania	1 3	2 6	5 0
New Zealand	1 3	2 6	5 0
Panang	1 3	2 6	5 0
Singapore	1 3	2 6	5 0
Hong-Kong	1 3	2 6	5 0
China	1 3	2 6	5 0
Java	1 3	2 6	5 0
Batavia	1 3	2 6	5 0
Borneo	1 3	2 6	5 0
Japan	1 3	2 6	5 0
The Moluccas	1 3	2 6	5 0
Philippine Islands	1 3	2 6	5 0

The above rates are inclusive of the Colonial rates

By command of the Postmaster-General,

CHAS. FORESYTHE, Postmaster.

American Affairs.

Fortune in war is proverbially fickle, and the recent news from America is an illustration of the small chance which can be placed on an appeal to physical force where the combatants are terribly in earnest. The two great elements in war are men and money, and in the fratricidal contest so long raging in America, the North, in these essentials, has had a decided advantage over the South. The South, on the contrary, had two advantages hardly less important over the North. They fought for the most part, on their own soil against invasion, and their armies were mostly commanded. These two facts account largely for the success which, for more than a year, has almost invariably attended the Southern arms: but reverses have at length come, and of late the tide of events has been setting in strongly in favour of the North. The first and greatest blow against the Slave Power is the capitulation of Vicksburg, the key of the Mississippi, with 27,000 prisoners—a disaster to avoid which the South, for a long time past, has been making almost superhuman exertions. Such a catastrophe is pretty certain to be followed by the fall of Fort Hudson, and then the Mississippi will be entirely in the hands of the North, and lost to the South—at least for the present. The importance which President Davis attached to the struggle for the possession of Vicksburg, may be inferred from his memorable declaration, more than twelve months ago, that it was the turning point in the war. By its result 100,000 Northern troops are ready for employment elsewhere. But misfortune seldom comes singly: and almost contemporaneous with the loss of Vicksburg, where three or four desperate battles which General Lee fought on Northern soil at Gettysburg—battles which, for obstinacy and carnage, have never been surpassed on European ground. The North in this shock of arms claims the victory, which, however, the South denies; for though Lee was compelled to retreat, he did so without the signs which usually accompany a routed army. He is now at Harper's Ferry, a score or so of miles from the scene of his last operations, where he is preparing to receive the Northern General; and the impending battle will probably be the most decisive, as it is almost certain to be the most bloody that the continent has witnessed.

Perhaps the most important circumstance which the series of struggles at Gettysburg disclosed is this, that the North has at length found a General—a regularly trained and educated soldier, who is young and modest, and as full of energy as bravery. General Meade was a West Point student, and from early life was intended for the service on which he has now entered. Most of the Generals who have risen to eminence on the Southern side in this war have also been educated at the same place; and the scientific skill in their profession which they have brought to bear in the handling of their troops, has often told disastrously on the Northern forces. Meade will have all his powers taxed to drive Lee out of Maryland, for Beauregard, it is said, is infusing the Southern General with 40,000 men, while the Northern Army, perhaps, cannot upon an almost equal accession of militiamen and comparatively untrained soldiers, who, if unequal to the veterans, will at least become food for powder, in the less critical but still important positions in which the fight of an able commander may place them. Will a decisive victory on either side end the war? If the result, as Council of State. I beg you to appoint me a place of residence, or to permit me to select one for myself, either in Prussia or abroad. If I am not allowed to speak my mind, I must naturally wish to discover my opinion, but for an incident which has turned, up, recently, and seems to have a world of meaning in it. It will be remembered that, pending the great struggles at Gettysburg, the Vice-President of the Confederate States, Mr. Stephens, sought an interview with Mr. Lincoln, as the bearer of a message, and a telegram despatched to Washington by the Federal Government, asking whether Mr. Stephens should be allowed to pass to the King and his Ministry on the one hand, and that any communication he had to make to President Lincoln could only be received through the ordinary channels. This was a strange request to make under any circumstances, still more strange when the hostile armies were on the point of coming into collision. All kinds of surmises, probable and improbable, were indulged in respecting the request which Mr. Stephens desired to make; but by the North, which arrived on the 22nd, we learn on the authority of the *New York Herald*, always reliable for its Southern proclivities, and now the strongest advocate for cessation of the war, that the proposition amounted substantially to the request for a separate Government for North and South, but only one President, and the present in question adds that this would

avoid interference with Southern property and negroes, and would give one foreign policy to both sections. If this be a correct interpretation of the message, it is clear we are arriving at the beginning of the end. Both parties must be heartily sick of the contest, and the proposition has something in it which would go far to satisfy the *amour propre* of each. But the request, we must confess, argues an exhaustion of the South for which the English public, guided by the tone of its press favourable to the complete independence of that portion of the American continent, was not prepared.—*European Times*.

We noticed some time back the differences of opinion, serious family differences, which have arisen between the King of Prussia and his son, because of the arbitrary and unconstitutional conduct of the Bismarck Cabinet, supported as it has been by the whole power and authority of the Sovereign. The recent publication of a series of letters between King William the First and the Crown Prince reveals the infatuation of the former and the discretion of the latter; and this correspondence, if matters become serious in Prussia, as they are likely to do, can hardly fail to preserve the Crown to the husband of Queen Victoria's eldest daughter. The first letter from the Crown Prince to the King shows the uneasiness of the former at the course which the Cabinet was pursuing. The following passage addressed to the King is full at once of respect and a deep reverence for constitution, and rights:—"I beseech you, my dearest father, not to violate the law in the way you hinted. Nobody is more fully aware than myself that to you an oath is as a religious thing, and not to be trifled with. But the position of a Sovereign in regard to his Ministers is sometimes very difficult. Skilled as they are in the lawyers' art, and expert at interpretation, they know how to present a measure as fair and necessary, and by degrees to force a Sovereign into a path very different to that he intended to tread." The King replied to the effect, that his son's opposition speeches had reached his ears, and that if he wished to please his father he would slight the Progressivists and count the Conservatives. The Crown Prince met this request by a spirit of protest addressed to the Prime Minister against the decree respecting the press. The following passage fully explains his views of that serious measure:—"I deem the proceedings of the Cabinet to be both illegal and injurious to the State and the Dynasty. I declare the measure to have been taken without my wishing and knowing it; and I protest against any inferences and ascriptions to be possibly based upon my relation to the Council of State." This protest was followed up by a letter which the Prince wrote to the King, declaring that the Charter had been invaded by the fettering of the press. Then came the celebrated Dantzic Speech, which produced such an impression through Prussia, and indeed, throughout Europe. The delivery of this speech deeply offended the King, who enjoined his son to abstain from similar statements, threatening that a similar offence would be followed by his recall to Berlin and the deprivation of his command. The Prince immediately replied:—"I cannot retract anything I have said. All I can do is to keep quiet should you wish me to do so. I hereby lay at your feet my commission in the army, and my seat in the Council of State. I beg you to appoint me a place of residence, or to permit me to select one for myself, either in Prussia or abroad. If I am not allowed to speak my mind, I must naturally wish to discover my opinion, but for an incident which has turned, up, recently, and seems to have a world of meaning in it. It will be remembered that, pending the great struggles at Gettysburg, the Vice-President of the Confederate States, Mr. Stephens, sought an interview with Mr. Lincoln, as the bearer of a message, and a telegram despatched to Washington by the Federal Government, asking whether Mr. Stephens should be allowed to pass to the King and his Ministry on the one hand, and that any communication he had to make to President Lincoln could only be received through the ordinary channels. This was a strange request to make under any circumstances, still more strange when the hostile armies were on the point of coming into collision. All kinds of surmises, probable and improbable, were indulged in respecting the request which Mr. Stephens desired to make; but by the North, which arrived on the 22nd, we learn on the authority of the *New York Herald*, always reliable for its Southern proclivities, and now the strongest advocate for cessation of the war, that the proposition amounted substantially to the request for a separate Government for North and South, but only one President, and the present in question adds that this would

avoid interference with Southern property and negroes, and would give one foreign policy to both sections. If this be a correct interpretation of the message, it is clear we are arriving at the beginning of the end. Both parties must be heartily sick of the contest, and the proposition has something in it which would go far to satisfy the *amour propre* of each. But the request, we must confess, argues an exhaustion of the South for which the English public, guided by the tone of its press favourable to the complete independence of that portion of the American continent, was not prepared.—*European Times*.

POST-OFFICE, Lagos, August 17, 1863.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

I AM commanded by the Postmaster-General, to publish for general information, that the combined British and French postage upon letters, forwarded from the United Kingdom via Marseilles to Egypt, will be reduced to a uniform rate of six-pence for every quarter of an ounce, or fraction of a quarter of an ounce.

In future, the new rates of postage to be collected at this office, upon letters sent through the United Kingdom, and intended to be forwarded by way of Marseilles to Egypt, will be as follows:

FOR A LETTER.

Not exceeding 1 oz. in weight.	Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.	Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.	Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
0 11	1 5	2 4	2 10

The above rates are inclusive of the Colonial rates.

CHAS. FORESTYKE.

Postmaster.

POST-OFFICE, Lagos, August 17, 1863.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

I AM commanded by the Postmaster-General, to publish for general information, that the correspondence for the Ionian Islands, will be forwarded from the United Kingdom in mails via Italy, and by a line of Italian Mail Packets running between Ancona and Corfu.

In future, the new rates of postage to be collected at this office, upon letters sent through the United Kingdom, addressed to the Ionian Islands, will be as follows:

FOR A LETTER.

Not exceeding 1 oz. in weight.	Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.	Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.	Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
0 11	1 5	2 4	2 10

The above rates are inclusive of the Colonial rates.

CHAS. FORESTYKE.

Postmaster.

Lagos, August 22, 1863.

NOTICE.

THE Undersigned, Executor to the Estate of Jose Lourenco Gomes, beg all the Creditors of the said Estate to appear at his house on Thursday the 29th inst. in order to ascertain from him how the deceased's affairs stand.

VINCENZO PAGGI.

Executor.

WANTED.

A BUTLER, apply at Government House.

Meteorological Reports.

(Made at 8 a.m.)

Date.	Bar. reduced.	Dry bulb therm.	Wet bulb therm.	Rain in inches.	Max. in air.	Min. in air.	Max. in sun.	Min. in shade.
Aug. 23	30.146	72.0	72.0	0.16	83.5	69.0	121.0	67.5
17	30.130	71.0	75.0	—	80.5	67.9	107.0	64.5
18	30.124	70.8	74.5	—	85.0	71.0	126.0	69.0
19	30.181	77.0	76.0	—	86.2	70.5	128.0	68.0
20	30.146	78.0	74.5	—	87.0	73.0	130.0	70.0
21	30.125	76.2	73.5	—	87.0	69.0	130.0	66.0
22	30.122	74.0	73.2	—	81.0	72.5	101.0	70.0
Aug. 23	30.124	70.0	70.0	—	84.0	78.0	116.0	71.0
24	30.134	75.0	75.0	—	83.5	70.0	131.5	66.0
25	30.138	76.2	75.0	—	86.0	71.5	130.0	68.5
26	30.096	76.0	76.0	—	87.0	72.0	130.0	70.0
27	30.112	78.0	76.5	—	85.0	71.0	120.0	69.5
28	30.112	77.2	75.2	—	86.0	70.0	128.0	67.2
29	30.129	74.2	73.8	0.04	83.0	69.0	127.0	67.0

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FROM.
Gulietta, Lorenzo,	August 24,	Genoa	
Abbot, Barnett,	" 28,	London,	

No vessel cleared at the Custom House this week.

The Anglo-African.

Lagos, SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1863.

THE great advantage in the use of cowries is the subdivision of which they are susceptible. For instance, if we take what is called three strings of them, the real value of which is one penny, we have 120 pieces, each of which not long ago could purchase perhaps as much as one required of certain articles in our markets. At present, on account of the great advance in the price of every thing of native production, five cowries is about the smallest expenditure one can make; but this is only the 24th part of a penny. Now, were it possible or advisable to entirely substitute coppers for cowries, purchasers would be compelled to pay half-penny for articles which at present cost five cowries, in other words, the effect would be to increase twelve fold the price of things, except as in India metallic coins of very small value be introduced. We have found that for small purchases the natives make no hesitation in receiving copper coins, but not at their full value. The present exchange of cowries is 3 heads or 150 strings for 4/2, or 3 strings for one penny; now although they will readily receive 2/1 for 75 strings they will not allow more than 2 1/2 strings for a penny, so that in spending small sums one must always incur a loss of nearly 17 percent. We do not think there is much difficulty in ascertaining the cause of this depreciation of our copper currency. To impart confidence, the Colonial Secretary advertised always to give silver for copper, but for which, perhaps the natives would never have had any thing whatever to do with them; but while these efforts were being made in one public office, in another the most efficient means were practised, to disengage perhaps, to render nugatory the efforts of the first. We know of a case where a woman to obtain a summons, took to the police court (this was four or five months ago) a silver two shilling piece and six pence in coppers, which was refused because, said the man in authority, we don't take coppers here. In order to procure a silver six-pence the poor woman was obliged to exchange seven pence, in coppers. Another cause of depreciation was that, instead of limiting payments to copper to the amount which is a legal tender, several pounds were often paid out at a time to mechanics and other employees of the government. The immediate effect of this was that many poor people, finding themselves in possession of money with which they could not readily make purchases, and knowing nothing of the government's offer to redeem their coppers at par, sold them to some of our merchants at 1/3 for a shilling. Here are two causes fully adequate to the effect which is now manifest. But it is not too late to apply a remedy. Very few indeed of our natives know the true relative value of a penny to a dollar, or 3/4d. cowries. Let them distinctly understand that when the dollar or 60 pence is worth 150 strings cowries, that the penny is worth 3 strings; and our word for it, there is not one in a hundred who would let his penny go for 2 1/2 strings. There is some question as to whether it is advisable to entirely substitute metallic coin for cowries. In the absence of coins of a much smaller value than the half-penny, it would doubtless be injurious; but if coins representing the 24th part of a penny were introduced, each equal to 5 cowries, there is no question but that our natives would soon perceive the advantage of having a currency of intrinsic value, easy to count and to transport, and not perishable to the same extent as that with which they now find themselves encumbered.

Lt. Commander Dolbin, late of H.M.S. *Handy*.

has been appointed to H.M.S. *Investigator* vice Commander Lefory promoted, and the command of the *Handy* has been assumed by Lt. Commander Moultrie.

The flag-ship *Rattlesnake* arrived off Lagos late this evening.

We copy the following bit of news from the *African Colonization Herald*, published at Philadelphia, by the Colonization Society of that place.—

AFRICAN BANKING ESTABLISHMENT.

A prospectus has been issued abroad for the London and West African Bank, capital half a million of pounds sterling, in 5,000 shares of £100 each. The importance of the trade already existing between Great Britain and the Western Coast of Africa, is stated as presenting an ample field for the carrying on of an extensive and remunerative banking business. The chief office is to be in London, with branches at the British settlements of the Gambian, Sierra Leone, the Gold Coast, and Lagos. One thousand shares are reserved for distribution in West Africa.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER IX. Continued.

By five o'clock, the heaps of cut rags were all converted into smoothly wound, neatly round balls, and were gathered together from various parts of the large room, by the most active of the visitors, they were then safely deposited in the two large willow baskets. The baskets were then put one on top of the other in the centre of the room where they were left, as a monument of approval in memory of our industry. Very soon afterwards, we were invited out to supper. The evening meal was handsomely spread on a long, broad table in the centre of an immense dining-room. The table was filled with a superabundance of all the good things of the season, among which were delicious, the quickly emptied plates of fresh buckwheat cakes. These cakes are as highly prized here, as in any other part of our Keystone State. The supper was of the very best of everything, deliciously prepared and duly enjoyed. But it was in general so much like party suppers in Silveryville, that I need not describe it. The only fault that can be found with them is, their superabundance and variety of luxuries.

On our return to the parlour, we found the monumental baskets of rag balls had become invisible. The room, however, scraps and litter had all been removed. The room had been swept, and set in order, as if freshly prepared for the arrival of company. Clear white wax and sperm candles were placed upon the tables and mantles, and altogether the place looked very different from the factory-looking affair, it almost seemed to be during the few last hours.

Early in the evening the invited gentlemen of the neighbourhood began to arrive, and by seven o'clock, there were quite as many of them in the room as there were of ladies. Then commenced the games and sports of the evening.

First, dear Dolly, I am so tired now of writing, that I cannot at present tell you any more about this gay and lively company. Merion came in the evening, and was the life and light of the whole room. He was in excellent spirits, and in his sober senses too, for there was nothing there to tempt him out of them. Lemonade, sweet cider and pure cold water were the only beverages, offered to the guests, after the tea and coffee of the supper.

This was decidedly the happiest evening I have experienced in a long, long time.

Rady is getting better, and sometimes I fancy that his hearing is improving.

Write to me very soon, and tell me all you can about mother and her interesting young husband.

Yours, &c. &c.

MIRIAM M.

CHAPTER X.

APPLE BUTTER BOILING.

Island Farm.

MY DEAR DOLLY: Study is still improving, and Merion is all my heart's wish to be. Aunt is still very kind to us, and she seems to be very well satisfied with Merion's mode of conducting her farm. My other children are well, and growing finely. There-

fore I ought to be very happy. But I am not. Aunt's only son, you know, is travelling in Europe, and will be absent from home about a year longer. When he returns, he will probably wish to take the farm, and Aunt's other affairs, to his own hands, in which case I shall feel that our prospects will be unrequited in this place—and then where are we to go?

This painful question, always unanswered, keeps me in a state of perpetual anxiety whenever I think of it. Fortunately I am kept so busily employed, and so pleasantly occupied, that I have not much time to indulge my fancy with forebodings about the uncertainty of our future destiny.

The other night, Aunt Mary had an apple-butter boiling entertainment, this being an event almost unknown in Silveryville, perhaps you may be interested in reading a description of it.

Two days before the one appointed for the boiling of the apple-butter, several men were engaged, in grinding apples, in a large mill, for the purpose of making cider. They made several large barrels full, some of sweet, some of sour apples, and some of both kinds mixed together.

On the afternoon of the day of the apple-butter boiling, all hands about the house and farm were kept at work, very busily, at paring, quartering and coring apples. At about seven o'clock, p.m., they hung up two large copper kettles, by iron chains, hanging on two large hickory poles, placed very high up the chimney, and supported there by two thick iron bars that were strongly secured in the masonry of the large stove chimney. They filled these large kettles with fresh, sweet cider, then made a roaring wood fire under them.

Meanwhile the apple paring and cutting were continued very busily. When the cider began to boil, it was carefully skimmed until it was boiled perfectly clear.

Aunt then measured the cut apples to see if she had a sufficient number prepared, finding she had, they were all washed very nicely, then mashed (not ground in a patent apple-press), then poured into one of the kettles of boiling cider. As soon as they were all in, the process of stirring commenced, which it is necessary to continue incessantly until the apple-butter is done. It generally requires about twelve hours of hard and constant stirring.

The stirrer used for the purpose, is composed of a strong wooden handle, eight or ten feet long, firmly fixed in a dasher, eighteen or twenty inches long and four or five broad, and about one and a half thick. There are eight, ten or twelve large auger holes bored in the lower part of the dasher.

By eight o'clock in the evening, the invited apple-butter stirrers began to assemble, they were the youth of both sexes of the neighbourhood. Some of them came several miles on horseback or in carriages, to enjoy the sports of this merry apple-butter boiling.

Then the stirring went on most vigorously, and the piles of wood that were consumed under those two kettles would have sufficed, I believe, to build a moderate sized dwelling house. I noticed that whenever the stirrer was taken by a gentleman, from the hands of a lady, he was privileged to snatch a kiss from her face at the same time—if he could. The many unsuccessful attempts which were made to secure that pleasure, caused a great amount of merriment. The stirring, laughing and chatting continued, without interruption, until ten o'clock, at that time, cakes, apples, chest-nuts, lemonade, and sweet cider were handed round to the guests. At twelve o'clock one-half the party sat down to the sumptuous supper table, at which the aromatic steam of boiling hot tea and coffee, were added to the many other good things which graced the mid-night meal.

When they were done eating, they returned to the operation of stirring, and the other half of the party repaired to the dining-room, to feast on the delicacies that were spread out before them. At about three o'clock in the morning, the invited guests took their departure to their own homes. Then the labor of stirring was left to the members of our own family.

At the cider-boiling in the kettle that contained the apples, it was filled from the other with boiling cider. At about four o'clock, Aunt filled some large stone jars with the "strained" cider, which she said was to be used in making her mince pie next Christmas. At about seven o'clock the apple-butter was pronounced done, and then showed away in earthen jars. This good thing, is a constant relish on the farmers' tables in Pennsylvania, and is invariably found on them, three times daily. I was always fond of it, but I will esteem it more than ever now that I know how much labor and trouble it requires to make it.

Yours affectionately,

MIRIAM MARY.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. I.

LAGOS. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1863.

NO. 14

The Anglo-African

Is published every Saturday Evening.

PRICE, FOR SINGLE COPY, 3d.

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HALF-YEARLY 6 6
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Invariably in advance.

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RECEIVED, per Macgregor Laird, a Consignment of fine large Engravings, executed in the best style, and framed in Maple and Gold.

RECEIVED.

EX Macgregor Laird, and for sale at this Office.

Illustrated Bibles, French Morocco, extra-fine, med and clasped.
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Reference Bibles, embossed roan, gilt edges.
Church Services, Morocco, extra large type.
Small do. in French Morocco.
Black-edged Paper & Envelopes.
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Paper Stands, Wax-tapers.
Red Ink Powders: Rms. Sand-Paper.
Elegantly carved wood Paper-knives.
Copy Books, Straws: do. cream laid, blank.
See Farrier's Knife and Rasp.
Pen-making machine.

Lagos, August 8, 1863.

ALL persons having Claims against the Estate of Jose Lourenco, Gomes, are hereby requested to hand them in to me before the first day of October next, after which date no Claims will be recognized, and all persons owing to the Estate of the said Jose Lourenco Gomes, are requested to pay before the said day, or legal proceedings will be taken against them.

VINCENZO PAGGI.

81

FOR SALE.

THE Undermentioned articles of Stationery &c., all on pre-empted cheap for cash.

AT THIS OFFICE.

Locket Books.
Perry's Pencil Knives.
Blotting Folios.
Illustrated Bibles.
Common Prayer Books.
Wesleyan Hymn Books.
Rulers—Letter Scales.
Paper Weights.
Common Improved Files.
Date Indicators.
Ladies' & Gent's belts.

Ink Stands.
Slates—Copy Books.
Memorandum Books.
Letter, Note & Foolcap Papers, (large assortment).
Envelopes—Black Lead Pencils.
Imitation Oil Paintings.
Ladies' Writing Desks.
Wall Maps.
Household & Office.
Corkscrews—Scales.
Tinder Boxes—Buttons (large assortment).
Syringes—Quill Pens.
Pins—Spurs—Sealing Wax.
Red Tape—Pad Locks.
Patent Spring Balances.
Needles—Powder Flasks.
Red, Blue, and Black Ink.
Pen Holders—Call Balls.
Small Drinking Tumblers.
Large Factory Bell.
Green & Black Tea.
And a large assortment of Files.

Lagos, August 1st, 1863.

FOR SALE.

IN Cases or single bottles.

Fine French Brandy.

J. M. TURNER.

Lagos, July 18, 1863.

THE Brig Sir Colin Campbell, for London is taking Freight. For particulars apply to.

HENRY DUNKLEY.

Lagos, or

A. R. CHINEY.

Redgery.

FOR SALE.

CARDS with list of Foreign Gold current in the Colony with their respective value. Price only 3d. or 5 for 1s. Apply at this Office.

No business man should be without one in his office.

Proclamation.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover.
Lieutenant-Governor in and over the Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies.
Chancellor, Ordinary, and Vice Admiral of the same, &c. &c. &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER.

HIS Excellency having decided to establish a Town opposite Epe, on British Territory. Persons desirous of obtaining Grants of Land for (bona fide) Commercial Purposes, will receive Grants for the same at the rate of Three Pounds per Acre. These Lands to be enclosed within six months from the date of the Engineer's Certificate of measurement, and Business conducted upon them; failing which they will be considered as forfeited. Full Protection will be afforded.

Given at Government House, Lagos, this twelfth day of August, 1863.

SAMUEL ROWE.

Private Secretary.

GAZETTE.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

Lagos, August 13, 1863.

HIS Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint SAMUEL ROWE, Esq. Medical

Staff, to be Private Secretary, vice, FOSTER SHORTT, Esq. who will, for the future, perform the duty of Auditor of Public Accounts only.

WALTER LEWIS

Lagos, August 13, 1863.

NOTICE.

THE New Town, a little to the east of Ejerin market on the south side of the Lagoon, will be named *Oko-Tapa*; it having been the site of very extensive farms belonging to the chief Tapa, and *Oko*, in country language, being farm.

WALTER LEWIS.

Deputy Act. Col. Secretary.

Lagos, August 13, 1863.

TO be had at River Bank House, the following articles CHEAP for cash.

Fine Lard in bladders.
Butter in firkins.
Salt Beef.—Pis-ale Biscuits.
Crushed Sugar, (clear).
Slight Brown Sugar.
Homeopathic Coffee.
Sherry and Port Wines.
Bear Ale, in quart and pint bottles.
New style Colored Flannel Suits.
Canadian Felt Hats.
Men's Tweed Baitie, and Black Caps.
Alpacas Umbrellas.—Patent Leathering-boots.
And many other necessary articles.

THEOBALD L. NICHOLSON.

GENERAL AGENT.

10 North John Street, Liverpool.

Execute Commissions with Care and Attention. Terms 5 per cent. Reference in Lagos, MR. JOHN FINLAY.

POST-OFFICE, Lagos, August 17, 1863.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

THE Post-master has received instructions to publish for general information, that in future, the rates of postage to be collected at this Office, upon letters sent through the United Kingdom, and intended to be forwarded by way *Marseilles* to any of the Colonies or places mentioned in the following Table, will be as follows:

Addressed to,	1 oz.	1 oz. 1/2	2 oz.	Every ounce after the first.
India	s. d. s. d. s. d. s. d.			
Ceylon	1 3	2 6	5 0	7 6
Mauritius				
Australia				
Tasmania				
New Zealand				
Ponang				
Singapore				
Hong-Kong				
China				
Java	1 9	3 6	7 0	10 6
Batavia				
Borneo				
Japan				
The Moluccas				
Philippine Islands				

The above rates are inclusive of the Colonial rates

By command of the Postmaster-General.

CHAS. FORESYTHE.

Postmaster.

This was the last letter I ever received from Minnie. Soon after she wrote it, her son Rudy was taken sick. After lingering several weeks, he breathed his last, and his infantile spirit was released from its suffering house of mortal clay.

Minnie grieved over his death so sadly, that she could not afterwards write to me from the Island farm.

The scenes, sights and sounds of the farm reminded her so vividly of her lost love, that she was weary of them. Yet, judging that to remain there was the only plan of safety for her husband, she bore her sufferings silently, and felt into a dull state of melancholy, which greatly distressed good Mrs. Mayson.

All this time things went on as usual at Silverville. Mrs. Gathschlachengen was as loud as ever, in praising her darling young husband. There was no fault about him, visible to her love-blinded eyes. Through the day he sat about the house, quietly reading, or spent his time in attending to the business of his estate, his it was according to law, and his he failed not to call and consider it, in every sense of the word. The term "ours," respecting it, was never uttered by Mr. Gathschlachengen.

He sometimes received very affectionate letters, and very handsome presents from his sisters, but never a line, or a letter, or a word of message passed between him and his father. The presents sent by his sisters, consisted generally of valuable jewelry, more suitable for the use of ladies than gentlemen; and they were invariably sent off to Minnie or presented from him.

I often thought they ought to have been given to his wife, instead of her daughter. His evenings were always passed with Mr. Amos Guildhall, in his private office, and there he usually remained until long after midnight.

About eight months after the death of little Rudy Mayson, Mr. Gathschlachengen's physical health began to fail. He grew very pale, sorrow and thin.

Soon after, he lost both his cheerfulness and his appetite. His devoted old wife became much alarmed by these sad changes in his appearance, and wished at once to call in medical advice, but he would not consent to her doing so; he said he was not sick, and would not have the attention of a physician.

Mrs. Gathschlachengen then, unknown to her husband, called on Dr. Green, our best physician, and told him of her fears on his account. By questioning her very closely, the doctor obtained from the anxious wife, a correct description of his way of living, and in answer he said to her:

"O, don't worry yourself about him. I do not think there is much the matter with him; but you must urge upon him the necessity of his retiring to rest more regularly, but an early hour of the night, even before ten o'clock; there is nothing so injurious to a young person as sitting up late at night. Prescribe him to retire early, and I dare say his appetite, natural complexion and cheerfulness will all return in good time."

After that, she did try very hard to persuade him to do as the doctor had recommended. But her earnest endeavors were all in vain; they had no more effect on his conduct, than the summer's zephyr has upon the surface of a smooth, hard rock.

He would not yield for one moment to her persuasions, but continued to remain just as late and as often as he ever did. At last she gave up the point to despair, and watched in sorrowful silence, the sure and fatal approach, which some fearful malady was apparently making on his youthful frame. In this manner several months passed away. At the end of the Winter he was unable to leave his bed; then Mr. Guildhall visited him regularly every night, and always carried with him a small black bottle. Over the contents of that same bottle, the two gentlemen would sit, and laugh, and talk in a low voice until a very late hour. At last Mr. Gathschlachengen consented to call in medical aid.

After visiting him two or three times, when questioned upon the nature of his sickness, by his friends and neighbors, Dr. Green would look mysterious, shake his head very solemnly, and say nothing. When Mr. Gathschlachengen had been bed-fast about four weeks, Mr. Guildhall was obliged to leave home, and spent a week at Silverville. About three days after his departure Mr. Gathschlachengen was suddenly seized with violent convulsions. He lingered apparently in great agony, during the space of twenty-four hours, and then in violent contortions of face and form, he yielded his breath to the invisible conqueror. Death.

His wife was inconsolable at her irreparable loss, and craved so earnestly for the company of Minnie, that she was obliged to return to Silverville. As Mrs. Mayson was expecting her son home very soon, it was no longer necessary that Merton should remain at Island Farm, he therefore

also returned to his former home with Mrs. Gathschlachengen.

Minnie was very glad to leave the farm, and be once more offered teaching school for his own support. Several homes were offered to me, but I preferred to keep my own.

Things went on very smoothly with them all for several months. Merton refrained from visiting his old haunts, and was not tempted to break his sobriety. But, at the end of that time, fresh and unforeseen misfortunes thickened over their home.

Mr. Guildhall brought claims against the beautiful large dwelling, surrounded by a shady willow grove, in which these three years, I found myself quietly settled down in their residence, and against every acre of their real estate, except a few lots of little value in remote streets of the village. These lots were all vacant except one, on which there stood a small and very old house.

These claims he said, were in consequence of large sums of money he had loaned to Mr. Gathschlachengen. The asserted widow was loud in her protestations of the injustice and illegality of all his claims. But her earnest eloquence, was in vain, the whole splendid property was put up for sale by the sheriff, and knocked off to the highest bidder. Of course that bidder was Mr. Guildhall, no one in the village dared bid against him.

He therefore took possession of the magnificent property at less than one fourth of its value, and even that small sum he was not obliged to pay, except by cancelling his claims against the estate. When Mrs. Gathschlachengen found she really had to move into her small or box house, she made a public sale of her furniture, from which she received such articles as would be needed in her future contracted dwelling-place. This sale and her forced removal were bravely borne by the injured old lady, and she was far from sinking under it. On Minnie the removal had an exhausting effect, as it weaned her from brooding over the death of her darling Rudy.

But no Merton the consequences were very disastrous. In looking around the village for an occupation, the only one offered him was that of bar-tender at the hotel. There was no choice to be exercised on the subject, he either had to accept it or nothing. He accepted, and was not in his new situation many weeks, before his conduct proved it to be very unbecomable.

Yet what could they do? To this their sad dilemma, they unfortunately had not the religious faith and trust in the power and goodness of a Father in heaven, which are of such incalculable value to every son and daughter of Adam, who can flee unto them for aid and refuge when assailed by the storms and adversities of life. How miserable, hopeless and helpless they all were, because of a want of Faith!

CHAPTER XI.

MANY CHANGES.

During three years, after Minnie's removal to her home, I saw her very seldom. She spent them sadly pining over the sorrows of her lot in life, and in attending to the care of her children. For their support she was almost entirely dependent upon the few remaining resources of her mother. In order to make them last as long as they could, they lived as economically as was possible; did all their own work, kept a frugal table, and spent very little on their wardrobe. Merton retained his situation; he had sense enough left to realize the importance of keeping it. The company he there met, suited his taste, which reconciled his mind to the servility of the office.

He drank freely, but managed to keep sober during his business hours, and when they were concluded, he indulged unrestrainedly in the use of the bottle. He paid his mother-in-law two dollars per week for boarding his wife and children. Those one hundred dollars a year, formed the sum total he ever spent for his family. He boarded at the hotel. During these three years, as I have already stated, I saw very little of Minnie. As they passed swiftly, but sadly, over our village, many changes occurred in my own family. These changes I will not labor to describe, but merely glance at; for this is not a history of my own life, but of poor Minnie.

In the first year, all my remaining single brothers and sisters were married, and removed to their own homes. Some in, and others out of Silverville, so that our house and my beloved parents were left to my individual care and attention.

On that account I was kept closely at home, and knew very little of what was going on among my neighbors. About the middle of the second year, my mother was taken sick, after lingering three months, she died. Soon after her funeral was over, my father became the victim of an incurable illness, and was kept on the bed of suffering almost a year.

Then at last, he too died, and I was left alone in the house in which I was born. Soon after my father's death, I commenced teaching school for my own support. Several homes were offered to me, but I preferred to keep my own.

All these "chances and changes of this mortal life," left me without leisure time, in which I could look around me, and see what events and circumstances were transpiring among my neighbors. Therefore, Minnie and I seldom met; we were both too much absorbed in our own domestic duties to think of, or visit each other very often. But at the end of these three years, I found myself quietly settled down in my own home, were now passed away from my domestic horizon, so that I could see clearly around me, and again feel an interest in other affairs than those of my own household.

Soon after this mental and domestic clearing-up time, I one evening took my knitting basket—my knitting was never forsaken under any circumstances—and went to make a social call on Minnie Malvers. I found her with two babies on her lap, one aged three months, and the other fifteen. Nursing, washing, dressing, undressing, feeding and putting to rest her numerous family of children, seemed to be all that she could find time to do. Yet, busy as she was, she appeared very glad to see me. She was not over-run with visitors.

Her friendly calls of her neighbors had lately grown to be a new and far between, so that my call to spend the evening was a real treat to the over-tasked and over-worried young mother.

Mrs. Gathschlachengen was seated between a table and a large clothes-basket. In the basket were sundry heaps of children's clothing that needed mending or repairing of some kind. On the table were high piles of stockings, and of wearing apparel, which she, that day, had passed through the operation of patching, mending, darning, or button and stitching or strap repairing; to patch, mend, darn and fix up, to fix up, darn, mend and patch, and otherwise repair or alter children's more than half-worn garments, seemed to be the constant occupation of her hands.

(To be continued.)

THE ELEMENT OF PHYSIC IN MEDICAL PRACTICE.—The element of physic in medical practice becomes constantly more simple. Our drugs are fewer and less complicated. Of course it is all otherwise in pseudo-medicine. Here "specifics" are as rank as weeds. Here little account is taken of natural provisions for the cure of disease. Here physic is everything, and nature and the physician are unimportant. Given the symptoms of a disease and a bank of "testings," every old lady thinks herself as competent a physician as Hahnemann. Every disease and symptom of disease has its corresponding remedy, or rather we should say two remedies, for it will nearly always be found that homeopathic patients take two medicines, in equal doses and with equal frequency. Hence, pathology abounds in principles. Its great principle is that of "specifics"—that certain medicines have the most definite and designed relation to certain ailments—are the thing and the only thing. Then there is what we may call the alternating principle, in virtue of which many medicines—such, we suppose, as "specifics"—are so much better than one. Upon these two principles the enlightened patron of homeopathy is made the receptacle of a most unprincipled amount of physic. We conclude by impressing upon our brethren, who are studying medicine in the light of reason and science, the urgency of the duty that devolves upon them of so using the element of physic in medical practice as to make more and more apparent the great gift that is fixed between their practice and the rival quackeries of the day. Let them use medicine so that the most unprincipled patient will perceive that it is only one of many means to an end, auxiliary only to great provisions in the body itself, and for the most part acting, not mysteriously, like quinine, but sensibly or chemically. Let the firm of their drugs be unpretentious and inexpensive, so that whatever the cost to the patient may be, he may understand that he pays, not for physic, but for the attention, the skill, and the judgment of the physician.

—Lancet.

SINGULAR.—When Jimima went to school, she was asked why the noun "bachelor" was singular? "Because," she replied, "it is so very singular that they don't get married."

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

THE LOVE OF HOME.—It is only shallow-minded pretenders who either make distinguished origin a matter of personal merit, or obscure origin a matter of personal reproach. Talent and scoffing at the humble condition of early life affect nobody but those who are foolish enough to indulge in them; and they are generally sufficiently punished by public rebuke. A man who is not ashamed of himself need not be ashamed of his early condition. It did not happen to me to be born in a log cabin; but my elder brothers and sisters were born in a log cabin, raised among the snow-drifts of New Hampshire, at a period so early, that when the smoke first rose from its rude chimney and curled over the frozen hills, there was no similar evidence of a white man's habitation between it and the settlements on the rivers of Canada.

Its remains still exist. I make it an annual visit. I carry my children to it, to teach them the hardships endured by the generations which have gone before them. I love to dwell on the tender recollections, the kindred ties, the early affections, and the touching narratives and incidents which mingle with all I know of this primitive family abode. I weep to think that none of those who inhabited it are now among the living; and if ever I am ashamed of it, or if ever I fail in affectionate veneration for him who reared it, and defended it against savage violence and destruction, cherished all the domestic virtues beneath its roof, and through the fire and blood of a seven years' revolutionary war, shrunk from no danger, no toil, no sacrifice, to serve his country, and to raise his children to a condition better than his own, may my name, and the name of my posterity, be blotted forever from the memory of mankind!

Daniel Webster.



Proclamation.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant-Governor in and over the Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies, and Vice Admiral of the same, &c., &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER.

WHEREAS an Ordinance, No. 8, intitled "An Ordinance for the better preservation of the Town of Lagos from Fire," was passed by the Governor and Council on the thirtieth day of April, 1863: AND WHEREAS His Grace the Duke of Newcastle, Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, hath signified to me that Her Majesty has been pleased to confirm and allow the said Ordinance:

NOW THEREFORE, I do hereby publish and proclaim and make known Her Majesty's gracious confirmation and allowance as aforesaid.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this fourth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand, eight hundred, and sixty-three, and of Her Majesty's reign the twenty-seventh.

By His Excellency's command,

WALTER LEWIS.

Deputy Act. Col. Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Lagos, Sept. 1, 1863.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE.

HIS Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint PETER SCHMIDT, Esq. to be Harbour Master of this Settlement.

By His Excellency's Command,

WALTER LEWIS.

Deputy Act. Col. Secretary.

Meteorological Reports.

(Made at 4 a.m.)

Date.	Bar. corrected.	Dry bulb therm.	Wet bulb therm.	Rain fall inches.	Max. in air.	Min. in air.	Max. in sun.	Min. in shade.
Aug. 30	30.029	76.2	75.0	0.85	85.0	71.1	98.6	68.5
31	30.172	78.0	76.5	0.84	82.0	70.0	108.6	68.0
Sept. 1	30.124	72.0	72.5	—	85.0	68.0	119.6	68.0
2	30.128	76.0	74.2	—	86.0	71.0	119.0	68.0
3	30.128	77.0	76.5	—	88.0	67.0	120.0	64.0
4	30.144	77.0	76.0	—	86.0	72.0	121.0	69.0
5	30.100	71.0	71.2	—	87.0	67.0	127.0	63.5

WANTED.—A Cook and Steward. Apply at Pantoon Lodge.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1863.

We are glad to see in every direction evidence of a determination to introduce civilized improvements into the town. The new street in the east end, parallel to Water-street, is steadily progressing; drains are being prepared for discharging the accumulation of water in the Fields—a measure which will doubtless contribute greatly to the health of that neighbourhood; in several places, substantial watch-houses have been erected to promote the comfort of the police, who in all weather, wet or dry—calm or storm, must be out all night to protect the lives and property of our citizens; and now we learn that a fine market shed is to be erected on the site of the old market stand. Well, if civilized rule, or at least inefficient rule, renders Lagos less desirable as a place of business, by very much diminishing its trade—it must at the same time get credit for introducing those improvements which must render it more desirable as a civilized abode.

On Tuesday last, a gloom was thrown over our whole community, by one of the saddest accidents which has ever occurred at this place. We announced in our last issue that Lieut.-Commander Dolbin, of H.M.S. *Handy* was appointed to the *Investigator*. At the time of his appointment, he was on board the *Handy* up the Addo River, but as soon as Lieut.-Commander Moultrie, who succeeded him, arrived on board that ship, he immediately left for Lagos where the *Investigator* was lying. This vessel was under orders to proceed on Thursday morning to the Niger, and it was therefore necessary that Lieut.-Commander Dolbin should report himself to the Commodore and obtain his instructions for the voyage. The Commodore was outside in his flag ship the *Rattlesnake*, and it seems had ordered that no more coal should be expended, so that Lieut.-Dolbin could not as usual go out in his ship, and unfortunately, instead of procuring one of the large cargo-boats, which are built expressly for crossing the bar, contrary to the advice of every one who knew his intention, he undertook to go out in a four-oared whaler. Nevertheless he succeeded in getting out, and arrived on board the flag ship safe. His business being completed, he again left the *Rattlesnake* to re-cross the bar, coming into Lagos, and was bringing with him, besides his boat's crew, Lieut. Atkinson, and Midshipman Ewbank. The first surge that struck the boat capsized it. One of the Kroo men almost immediately sank, doubtless taken by a shark. The three officers struggled to the boat, and the Kroo men, who are generally quite at home in the water, managed to sustain themselves by oars and otherwise as best they could. Another sea breaking over the boat, caused it to strike Lieut. Atkinson in the face who immediately sank, the other two officers were also washed away from the boat. Before this Mr. Ewbank had succeeded in divesting himself of his clothing, but Lieut. Dolbin, being in uniform, and wearing his sword could not do likewise. He was consequently unable to reach the boat again, but one of the Kroo men pushed him the mast of the boat. He took hold of it, and it was certainly, notwithstanding the weight of his uniform, sufficient to sustain him, nevertheless he suddenly went down for ever, no doubtless also seized by a shark. By this time the boat, with the four survivors clinging to it, had drifted beyond the breakers, where they were picked up by Mr. John A. Payite, in the canoe of J. P. I. Davis, Esq.

and landed on the beach. They there met Mr. Wade, clerk to the house of Baumer Brothers who took them in his boat to the *Investigator*. Lieut.-Commander Dolbin was long known amongst the people of Lagos. He was one of the officers of the *Prometheus*, and while that vessel remained in this port, he visited Abbeokuta and embraced every opportunity to familiarize himself with the people. Finally he became so devoted to the cause of Africa that returning home he volunteered for service at this place again. Lieut. Dolbin, unlike a few of us, was no needy adventurer, during the pestilence of our climate, and the disgusting traits of our rude natives for the sake of the profit it might yield him. He was heir to wealth, and besides the advantage of a pleasing address, had all the influence which good family, position and education could bestow. But all these have been sacrificed, and unfortunately, not as in the case of the noble Hauson, who faced imminent death to rescue others from danger, but to a rashness, which, inasmuch as it brought others also to the same fate as himself was highly culpable. But we have no word of reproach for the dead. We deeply deplore his death, and sympathise most heartily with his friends and relatives at home for the loss of one so promising. Of Lieut. Atkinson we know nothing, but not less should we sympathise with his relations who have yet to learn of his sad fate.

And of the poor Kroo man, what shall we say?—he died in the discharge of his duty—a duty which however certain he might have been of its fatal consequences he dared not even hesitate to perform. Poor fellow—humble, and unknown, let us nevertheless not omit a word of sorrow for his untimely end.

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H.M.S. *Investigator* left on Thursday morning last for the Niger, to convey supplies to Dr. Bakie. Wm. McCroskey, Esq. went with her, commissioned by the government to perform some duty or other in that section. We wish him a safe voyage there and back, for indeed we can but ill spare from our midst one of our most intelligent and useful residents.

A MEMORIAL to His Grace the Duke of Newcastle, H.M. Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, praying that our present Lieut.-Governor, Commandeur Glover, R.N., should be constituted as Governor of Lagos, is now circulating for signatures. We understand that it has already been signed by nearly, if not, all the European merchants. We hope at a future day to say a word or two on this subject. Those who may wish to affix their signatures will find the document at Mr. Phillippi's, (Hamburg factory.)

THE Supreme Court will sit on Monday next the 7th inst. There will be one important case for trial—that of J. W. Davis, formerly clerk of the same court, as well as of the Petty Debt Court and the Board of Land Commissioners. He is charged with having misappropriated money intrusted to his care, as well as for having destroyed certain documents of which he had possession.

From stress of matter we have been obliged to omit until next issue an original poem entitled "God alone has Power!"

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER XII.

A SAD DEPARTURE FROM SILVERVILLE.

A few weeks passed away after my last visit to Minnie; then her mother suddenly sickened and died. She was buried with much less magnificence than had been her husband. Not many weeks passed over the sorrowing heart of the mourning Minnie, before her grief for the loss of one who had been to her an affectionate and beloved mother, was

increased almost to despair, by being informed that she died deeply in debt to one of the village storekeepers. As she and Merton were destitute of the means of paying that debt, the house in which she was living had to be sacrificed under the sheriff's hammer. Where then could she seek shelter for herself and children?

In the beginning of the following Spring, Minnie was obliged to leave the home that had till then sheltered her and her children. Merton's engagement as bar-tender, at the same time, came to a close. There then appeared no opening for him in Silverville, and he therefore resolved to try his fortune in Philadelphia. I did all I could to persuade him not to go to that overcrowded place, and recommended to him the open, free, pure air of the far West, where, in a few years, his children would be sure of obtaining employment and independence. But my persuasions were all unheeded. He preferred trying life in Philadelphia. Alas, for him! How many make the same sad mistake!

One day, when they were all ready to begin their journey towards the city, with their few worldly goods and their children all stowed together in a large, covered farm wagon, Minnie came in to bid me a hurried farewell.

While we were standing, and saying our last parting words, I observed that she several times put her hand over her pocket, as if there was something in it which she feared she might lose. Feeling a curiosity to know what it was, and wishing, at the same time, to cheer her with a jest I said, laughingly,—

"Minnie, have you hidden one of your babies in your pocket for safe keeping?"

"O, no," she answered, in a low whisper, and with a vain attempt to raise a smile—a smile that would not come—and if it had come, it would have been speedily washed away in tears: for her tears would flow, in spite of her many vain efforts to check them.

"Not one of my babies, they are all too large to be carried in a pocket; but I have here a bundle of things that I don't want Merton to see; because, if he does, he will sell them. They are the last of our silver spoons, and the jewelry that was given to me by Mr. Gatschlageng-n. They are all very dear to me, and I am resolved that they shall not be bartered off for bad liquor; nothing but the want of bread or medicine will ever make me willing to part with them."

She then turned to give me her last parting kiss; and as I held her hand, very sorrowfully, clasped in one of my own, I said—

"Write to me, Minnie, I will feel anxious to hear from you."

"Write! now Dolly, how do you suppose I can ever find time to write, with so many children to take care of, and no one to help me? Do not expect it of me, dear Dolly."

"It would not require much time to write a few lines in a hurry. I would excuse all mistakes."

"No, no, Dolly, I will not write until I have some one to help me, nor until I will be able to live in a house to which I would not be ashamed to invite you to pay me a visit, now, adieu."

In the next instant she joined her husband and children.

CHAPTER XIII.

A MOVING—A VISIT TO PHILADELPHIA.

They went slowly down the road, and I stood a long time looking after them, with many sad feelings, and frequently asking myself the question, whether or not I would ever see them again. A moving of a family is to me always a melancholy and uncomfortable sight. It tells of the instability and variableness of all things earthly. There they went—the furniture, the cooking utensils, and the human treasures of that unsettled man and his wife—all heaped and packed up together in equalizing confusion: broom and sweeping-brush handles speared up above the crowded and motley collection; as if they intended to do all they could to ward off whatever ill or misfortune might by chance threaten to injure or molest their companions. Below the body of the wagon, were dangling various buckets and iron pots. Truly, there is no sign of comfort, or beam of pleasure, radiating from the view of a family moving. As I stood and gazed after that of Minnie and Merton Malvers, as it slowly proceeded down the road, I mentally thanked the good Providence that had, all my life through, protected me from the neeasly of ever moving.

As I stood and gazed, with tear-dimmed eyes, I asked myself—

"Will I ever see Minnie again?"

My heart, and the echo of its warmest wishes, responded faintly, and with fearing despondence, the single word—

"Again?"

Whether the answer was an affirmative or a negative, was known only to the future: and that impenetrable, thickly veiled future would not reveal any other more satisfactory answer.

Days, weeks and months passed away, and I received no tidings of my unfortunate friends.

When they had been gone about three months, I wrote to Minnie, and told her that if she had not time to write to me, she should request Merton to inform me by letter how they were.

I waited a whole month, but no answer came. I then wrote to Merton, and earnestly requested him to tell me how they were doing. My letter to him also remained unanswered.

Time grew into passing months and years: time still rolled onward and as it passed away, we heard nothing either from or about Minnie and Merton.

Meanwhile, one of my married sisters moved to Philadelphia. On the eve of her departure to the city, I earnestly requested her to make an effort to find out the fate and residence of Minnie Malvers.

She promised she would. When she wrote to me she stated that she could not discover any traces of our lost friends. By this time I began to hope they had left the city, and, perhaps, gone somewhere in the country. Gradually I ceased to hope or expect ever to hear from them again. "Another year passed away, and I had come to the firm belief that I would never see or hear from them.

The fall of the year was approaching: the arrangements and engagements, preparatory for the comfort and pleasures of the winter season, were entered into with the alacrity and hopefulness that are so fully indulged in at this busy season, by all the inhabitants of Pennsylvania in general, and of Silverville in particular.

My sister, Mrs. Jones, sent me a kind invitation to pass the approaching vacation, during the Christmas holidays, at her home in Philadelphia. I had never visited the city, and I did not wish ever to enter it. I dreaded the noise and confusion, the hubbub and hurry of its thronged streets, its bakers' bread, its bartered, bruised vegetables, and worst of all, its impure and unclean river water as a beverage, and, as necessary, a component part of all its edibles. No, no; I did not wish to visit the dreaded, dirty city.

But I did wish very much to see the faces of my sister and her two children. She told me, in her letter of invitation, that if I did not pay her this strongly-desired visit, she would never again bring her children to Silverville. So that, finally, the wish to see them vanquished my fears of the polluted babel of a place, and I consented to make, for two weeks, an addition to its over-populated throng of a population. On the first day of my vacation, with trunk, handbox, basket, and bundle, I embarked on board the Railroad car for my first visit to Philadelphia. Long before I had time to get used to my seat, to the rattle and rumble of the car-wheels, or to the piercing shrieks of the ferocious, fierce iron horse, that was dragging us with such wonderful velocity through villages, hills, dales, farms and bridges, over streams and under groves, we entered the suburbs of the city, and exchanged our iron fire-horse for animals of a more steady and tractable nature.

"Why, is it possible," I mentally exclaimed, "that I have all my life lived so near the city and never known it? I always believed it was a long way off; and here I am in it before I have had time to look around me."

I was met at the depot by my brother-in-law and his children. Then safely escaped from the crowds of porters and cabmen of all sorts, sizes, colors and conditions, we were conveyed by a hired carriage to my sister's home. My brother-in-law, at that time, had not begun to ride in his own city equipage.

The remainder of that day I spent in rest, and in sitting at the front parlor window, looking at the amazing multitude of persons, and at the immense numbers and diversities of wheeled vehicles, which were constantly streaming through the streets—sister Ann lived in a corner house—passing that wonderful window in her front parlor.

Over and over again I asked my city relatives the question—

"Where are—where can all these people be going?"

They only laughed at my question, and refused to give it any satisfactory answer. There I sat, and watched, and wondered, and gazed at them, without ever being able to find out where they were going, or why they were all in such an incompressible hurry. They were driving, racing, and getting ahead of each other, as if a valuable premium were awaiting the arrival of the first one who should reach the goal to which they were proceeding, but where that goal, I could not tell.

could be, or what the nature of the prize after which they were all hurrying, my native village wit, or my city ignorance, would not communicate to my wondering and bewildered mind.

The next day my sister, Mrs. Ann Jones, decreed that we must, together, go on a shopping expedition. To this law, of course, I was not in the least opposed. On the contrary, I was as much elated in the anticipation of the treat of a city shopping excursion, as any child could be in the expectation of paying a visit to a toy shop.

I did not like the city—its houses, its hours, its habits, its water or its people—but I had fully made up my mind that I would like its shops and their contents.

As soon after breakfast as we could, we sallied forth and joined the busy and hurried throngs, which, to my amazement, were already passing through the streets, as fully bent upon going somewhere, as they had been on the previous day. Where they were going, I could not discover; but where we were going, I knew very well. We were going, as fast as our feet could, and our many crowding fellow walkers would allow them to carry us, to Chestnut street.

The first establishment we entered was a furrier's; and in it my sister presented me a handsome set of new furs. She said they were my Christmas gift. As the weather was excessively cold, they were proportionately acceptable. I had never before worn furs, and was now very thankful for them, and fancied, that with them on me, I could never suffer with cold.

After that, we went to a children's furnishing emporium, as the sign called it, and there we had to wait some time before we could be attended to.

Crowds, crowds, crowds! It seemed to me that there was nothing but a crowd everywhere. I felt that it was impossible to examine the goods on the counters, on account of the crowds of spectators in front of them. I soon noticed that there were more spectators than there were purchasers in that immense concourse. The attendants were all busy, but as calm, and composed, and untroubled, as if they were sitting, each one alone, in her own private apartment. How they managed to keep themselves so, surrounded as they were by such an assembly, I could not comprehend. Then, another fact surprised me very much; they were all handsome and all young. I wondered exceedingly how that "emporium" could obtain so many fine looking young maidens to take their places behind its counters. After we, or rather, after sister Ann, was through with her business at that establishment, we visited several dry-goods and trimmings stores; in some of them my sister made a few small purchases. She then led the way to a large dry-goods store on Ninth street; we there found quite as large a crowd of spectators and purchasers, as there were in the other stores on Chestnut street. While we were standing over the counter, to warm our feet, and wait our turn to be attended to, my sister surprised me very much by informing me that I must in this store, choose for myself the materials to make me a new cloak and dress.

I answered her that I was not in need of such articles; that the ones I already had were quite good enough. To which she answered—

"O, yes; they are good enough to wear in Silverville, but not quite new enough to visit among Mr. Jones' friends, here in the city; at least they are not sufficiently fashionable, and you must have new ones; say no more about it, but tell me at once the colors you prefer."

As I well knew her firmness, I saw there was no use in trying to disobey her orders, and therefore, I stated the colors I liked best. But although she could, and did control my actions, and compel me to accept from her a new cloak and dress that I did not want, she could not, nor did not, disturb my thoughts on the subject; while we stood there waiting to be waited on by the busy attendants, my ideas ran on intensely in the following strain:—

"If I had known she was intending to treat me in this manner, I would not have come out with her. This cloak was new the winter before last, and I am sure it is as good now as it was the day it was made; for I have not worn it a dozen times. And my dresses—my two silk dresses, both rich and fresh—although I have had some four years and the other six, they are as free from spots, spots, rents and wrinkles as they were when they were finished. It is true that four and six years are long periods; but what of that, when they have been but seldom worn, and as carefully used as I always use my things? As to their being unfashionable, what do I care if they are? And much less do I care about trying to please Mr. Jones' city friends; as if they are going to notice what I wear!"

But all these thoughts were unknown to my sister Ann, who was standing by me, and waiting for me to choose the materials for my new cloak and dress.

and would have been equally unheeded, as they were, if she had known them.

After much long waiting, and still much longer debating comparing and examining a vast multitude of pieces of silk and cloth, a dress and cloak for me were finally cut and paid for. By this time I began to be weary and foot-sore, on account of so much standing and walking. I began to hope that Mrs. Jones would be willing to turn towards her home for my part, I was already completely cured of my love of a city shopping expedition. But my sister, on the contrary, seemed as if she enjoyed the wearying pleasures of it, as much as she did when they first commenced.

"Now," said she, "we must go to Second street and buy some trimmings."

In my blissful ignorance of the names of the streets, and of the distances between them, I proceeded with her to Second street; and by the time we reached the particular store at which she resolved the trimmings must be bought, I was exceedingly fatigued, for I was unused to so much walking.

My feet ached, and felt as if they were being baked in a furnace. My sister fixed her fancy upon a certain cloak trimmings, the supply of which happened to be nearly out. The storekeeper told her that late in the afternoon there would be a fresh supply received from the factory, and that he would send it to her.

"No," said she, "I would rather come after it either this afternoon or to-morrow."

At last, to my comfort, we turned our faces homewards. As we walked along I said—

"O my feet! my feet! what can ail my feet? They feel as if they must be blistered."

By the time we reached home, my feet were really blistered, and it was impossible to walk the streets any more that day.

As Mr. Jones and the children were not expected home to dinner, sister and I ate ours soon after our return. When we had dined, our well-relished meal, she sat over the heater, reading, and I reclined on the sofa, nursing my feet.

At half-past three o'clock she went to the kitchen: in a few minutes she returned to the sitting-room, with a heavy cloud upon her brow.

"What is the matter?" I asked, in alarm.

"Why, that stubborn ironing-press is not yet done ironing, and she will not attend the door-bell while she is ironing; she never will. And I would like so much to go after that trimming, and also after the dress-maker: if I only send after her, she will not come to-morrow, I know. What shall I do?"

"Let me attend your door-bell."

"Would you? O dear, Polly! if you will, I shall be much obliged to you. But your blistered feet—do they not hurt you too much?"

"O no; not with these soft cloth slippers you have lent me. With them on my feet, I can very easily attend the door-bell, and allow Lucy to finish her ironing in peace."

In five minutes, sister Ann was gone. Lucy in the kitchen and I in the sitting-room, were the sole inhabitants of the house.

The handsome marble timepiece ticked, ticked, ticked, quite musically, and I enjoyed my repose luxuriously.

CHAPTER XIV.

AT THE FRONT DOOR-BELL.

When I entered voluntarily on my new office, I little thought of the effects that were in its train. I wondered, to myself, why it was that Philadelphians kept their doors locked and barred, as if they were afraid of their neighbours. As I was thus musing and thinking to myself upon the difference of city and country life, the door-bell gave a long, loud peal, that made me jump and hurry to the door as fast as I could, expecting to see there some of Mr. Jones' fashionable friends; but I saw before me a coarse looking man, with two large turkeys on his shoulder. He was very cold, and said—

"Does Mr. Kilpatrick live here?"

"No, he does not."

"Please to tell me where he lives?"

"I do not know. But wait a minute, I will inquire."

I went to the kitchen door and asked Lucy if she knew. She said—

"No, I don't; but I do know of several live Patricks. Them I wish were killed-Patricks; for they are the greatest nuisances in the streets."

I was obliged to tell the shivering bearer of the two fat, festive turkeys, that I could not discover where he could find the residence of Mr. Kilpatrick, the owner of the bald turkeys.

I wished to ask the poor fellow in, to warm himself, but

was fearful that he might leave "his mark" in grease, in which case, a cloud might rest upon sister's brow, more than who knows how long? and what the effect might be from Lucy's tongue, I did not dare to think of; therefore, the man was dismissed without any such kindness being offered.

In five minutes more, there was another ring at the front-door bell. When I opened the door, I saw before it a woman, with her hands and arms filled to overflowing with all kinds of brushes. She asked me to buy a brush. I never bought a brush in my life. I always get my brushes in exchange for butter and eggs, at the store in Silveryville.

"O no, I do not," said I, "I want to buy a brush. Will you not walk in and warm yourself?"

"O no, thank you, I have not time to stop."

Then, after a pause of about ten minutes, there was another ring. When I answered it, a neatly dressed young lady handed me a religious tract, and she passed to the next house. I did not ask her to walk in and warm herself; she looked so lovely and so pleasant, that I could not fancy she might be cold. I had scarcely seated myself on the sofa and begun to read the tract, when the bell announced the necessity of my going once more to the front door. This time, there stood before it a well attired, comfortable looking old gentleman, who asked me, very politely, if Mr. Till was at home.

"Mr. Till does not live here."

"Can you tell me where one of these houses he lives in?"

"No, I do not know where he lives."

I resolved not to ask Lucy any more questions, because I did not like to hear her say she wished living people were killed.

Next, there came a ruddy looking, tall old man, decently though plainly clothed. He had a small basket on his arm, in it were lying a few books which he offered for sale.

Among them I espied a New England primer, in which it is rehearsed that,

In Adam's fall
We sinned all.

And,
Xerxes did die
And so must I.

Many long years had passed away since I had seen a copy of that time-honored old primer, with its quaint pictures and roughly set type. The sight of it carried my thoughts irresistibly to the days of yore, and to many by-gone scenes and circumstances.

The old man carried away with him one book less than he brought to the door; for, who could resist purchasing a book that was written in the days before the Revolution of this country, and one that was printed in the year one thousand seven hundred and seventy-seven.

(To be continued.)

A Rill from the Town Pump.

SCENE.—The corner of two principal streets. The Town Pump talking through its nose.

Noon, by the north clock! Noon, by the east! High noon, too, by these hot sunbeams, which fall, scarcely as yet, upon my head, and almost, make the water bubble and smoke in the trough under my nose. Truly we public characters have a tough time of it! And among all the town officers chosen at March meeting, where is he that sustains, for a single year, the burden of such manifold duties as are imposed, in perpetuity, upon the Town Pump? The title of "town treasurer" is a rightfully mine, as guardian of the best treasure that the town has. The overseers of the poor ought to make me their chairman, since I provide bountifully for the pauper, without expense to him that pays taxes.

I am at the head of the fire-department, and one of the physicians to the Board of Health. As a keeper of the peace, all water-drinkers will confess me equal to the constable. I perform some of the duties of the town clerk, by promulgating public notices when they are posted on my front. To speak within bounds, I am the chief person of the municipality, and exhibit, moreover, an admirable pattern to my brother officers, by the cool, steady, upright, downright, and impartial discharge of my business, and the constancy with which I stand to my post. Summer or winter, nobody seeks me in vain; for, all day long, I am seen at the busiest corner, just above the market, stretching out my arms to rich and poor alike; and at night, I hold a lantern over my head, both to show where I am, and keep people out of the gutters.

At this sultry noontide, I am cup-bearer to the parched populace, for whose benefit an iron goblet is chained to my waist. Like a dram-seller on the mall at muster-day, I cry aloud to all and sundry, in my plainest accents, and at the very tip-top of my voice, Here it is, gentlemen! Here is the good liquor!

Walk up, walk up, gentlemen, walk up, walk up!

Here is the superior stuff! Here is the unadulterated

ale of father Adam—better than Cognac, Holland,

Jamaica, strong beer, or wine of any price; here it is

by the hoghead or the single glass, and not a cent

to pay! Walk up, gentlemen, walk up, and help your-

selves! It were a pity if all this outcri should draw

no customers. Here they come. A hot day, gentlemen!

Quaff, and away again, so as to keep yourselves

in a nice cool sweat. You, my friend, will need another

cupful, to wash the dust out of your throat, if it be

as thick there as it is on your cowhide shoes. I see

that you have trudged half a score of miles to-day, and

like a wise man, have passed by the tavern, and stopped

at the running brooks and well-curbs. Otherwise,

betwixt heat without and fire within, you would have

been burnt to a cinder, or melted down to nothing at

all, in the fashion of a jelly-fish. Drink, and make

room for that other fellow, who seeks my aid to quench

the fiery fever of last night's potations, which he drained

from no cup of mine. Welcome, most rubicund

sir! You and I have been great strangers, hitherto,

nor to confess the truth, will my nose be anxious for

a closer intimacy, till the fumes of your breath be a

little less potent. Mercy on you, man! the water absolutely hisses down your red-hot gullet, and is converted quite to steam, in the miniature tophet which you mistake for a stomach. Fill again, and tell me, on the word of an honest toper, did you ever, in cellar, tavern, or any kind of a dram-shop, spend the price of your children's food for a swig half so delicious? Now, for the first time these ten years, you know the flavor of cold water. Good-bye; and, whenever you are thirsty, remember that I keep a constant supply, at the old stand. Who next? Oh, my little friend, you are let loose from school, and come hither to scrub your blooming face, and drown the memory of certain taps of the ferule, and other school-boy troubles, in a draught from the Town Pump. Take it, pure as the current of your young life. Take it, and may your heart and tongue never be scorched with a fiercer thirst than now! There, my dear child, put down the cup, and yield your place to this elderly gentleman, who tread so tenderly over the paving-stones, that I suspect he is afraid of breaking them.

What! he limps by, without so much as thanking me, as if my hospitable offers were meant only for people who have no wine-cellars. Well, well, sir,—no harm done, I hope! Go draw the cork, tip the decauter; but when your great toe shall set you a roaring, it will be no affair of mine. If gentlemen love the pleasant titillation of the gout, it is all one to the Town Pump. This thirsty dog, with his red tongue lolling out, does not scorn my hospitality, but stands on his hind legs and laps eagerly out of the trough. See how lightly he capers away again! Jowler, did your worship ever have the gout?

Your pardon, good people! I must interrupt my stream of eloquence, and spout forth a stream of water, to replenish the trough for this teamster and his two yoke of oxen, who have come from Topsfield, or somewhere along that way. No part of my business is pleasanter than the watering of cattle. Look! how rapidly they lower the water-mark on the sides of the trough, till their capacious stomachs are moistened with a gallon or two apiece, and they can afford time to breathe it in, with sighs of calm enjoyment. Now they roll their quiet eyes around the brim of their monstrous drinking-vessel. An ox is your true toper.

Ahem! Dry work, this speechifying; especially to an unpractised orator. I never conceived till now what toil the temperance lecturers undergo—for my sake. Hereafter they shall have the business to themselves. Do, some kind Christian, pump a stroke or two, just to wet my whistle. Thank you, sir. My dear hearers, when the world shall have been regenerated by my instrumentality, you will collect your useless vats and liquor-casks into one great pile, and make a bonfire in honor of the Town Pump. And when I shall have decayed, like my predecessors, then, if you revere my memory, let a marble fountain, richly sculptured, take my place upon this spot. Such monuments should be erected everywhere, and inscribed with the names of the distinguished champions of my cause.

One o'clock! Nay, then, if the dinner-bell begins to speak, I may as well hold my peace.—Here comes a pretty young girl of my acquaintance, with a large stone pitcher for me to fill! May she draw a husband, while drawing her water, as Rachel did of old! Hold out your vessel, my dear! There it is, full to the brim! So now run home, peeping at your sweet image in the pitcher as you go; and forget not, in a glass of my own liquor, to drink—SUCCESS TO THE TOWN PUMP!

From Twice-Told Tales.

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. I.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1863.

NO. 15

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Invariably in advance.

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Lagos, August 1st. 1863.

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For Cases or single bottles,
Fine French Brandy.
J. M. TURNER.

FOR SALE.

CARDS with list of Foreign Gold, current in the Colony with their respective value. Price only 3d. or 5 for 1s. Apply at this Office.
No business man should be without one in his office.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

Lagos, August 13, 1863.

HIS Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint SAMUEL ROWE, Esq. Medical Staff, to be Private Secretary, vice FORSTER SHORTT, Esq. who will, for the future, perform the duty of Auditor of Public Accounts only.

WALTER LEWIS,
Deputy Act. Col. Secretary.

POST-OFFICE, Lagos, August 17, 1863.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

I AM commanded by the Postmaster-General, to

British and French postage upon letters, sent from the United Kingdom via Marseilles to Egypt, will be reduced to a uniform rate of six-pence for every quarter of an ounce, or fraction of a quarter of an ounce.

In future, the new rates of postage to be collected at this office, upon letters sent through the United Kingdom, and intended to be forwarded by way of Marseilles, to Egypt, will be as follows:

FOR A LETTER.

Not exceeding 1 oz. in weight.	Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.	Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.	Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.
s. d. 0 11	s. d. 1 5	s. d. 2 4	s. d. 2 10

The above rates are inclusive of the Colonial rates.
CHAS. FORESYTHE,
Postmaster.

POST-OFFICE, Lagos, August 17, 1863.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

I AM commanded by the Postmaster-General, to publish for general information, that the correspondence for the Ionian Islands, will be forwarded from the United Kingdom in mails via Italy, and by a line of Italian Mail Packets running between Ancona and Corfu.

In future, the new rates of postage to be collected at this office, upon letters sent through the United Kingdom, addressed to the Ionian Islands, will be as follows:

FOR A LETTER.

Not exceeding 1 oz. in weight.	Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.	Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.	Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.
s. d. 0 11	s. d. 1 5	s. d. 2 4	s. d. 2 10

The above rates are inclusive of the Colonial rates.
CHAS. FORESYTHE,
Postmaster.

THEOBALD & NICHOLSON.

GENERAL AGENTS.

10 North John Street, Liverpool.
Execute Commissions with Care and Attention.
Terms 5 per cent. Reference in Lagos, MR. JOHN FINLAY.

MARRIAGE is the best state for man in general, and every man is a worse man in proportion as he is unfit for the married state.—Dr. Johnson.

Shipping Intelligence

is a hole—two precious items in a poor man's eye : the spruce mechanic's dapper coat, or his wife's silk gown, leave no doubt, in his own eyes at least, how closely he is allied : the small tradesman's snug house, tiny flower-spot before the door, and neat green railings, distinctly mark him for thine own. . . . Some men neglect their personal appearance, and concentrate their claims to respectability, in a brass knocker, a plate with their name engraved thereon, venustas blanda, or any other pretty addendum to their domiciles ; others are respectable by virtue of their connections ; others by going to the private boxes at the theatre ; others by a pew next the person at church ; others by the people they visit ; others by having every thing in season. Yet, difficult as it is for the mind of man to comprehend all these things, and to bevide properly and justly, the women, taking advantage of their superior powers of penetration, and delicacy of discrimination, divide and subdivide respectability as easily as quack-silver. They have their respectable sort of people very respectable—highly respectable—extremely respectable—most respectable,—which makes the thing about as difficult to understand of explain as political economy or electro-magnetism. . . . About the boldest and most decided opinion concerning the particle of the English language that I am acquainted with, was that given by a witness in a swindling transaction, who, on being asked by the judge his reason for affirming that the defendant was a respectable man, replied, "that he kept a gig."

Croquet Sketches

plexer terms, regard being had to the feeling of the whole passage. Try this upon Shakespeare, or Milton. And see if you can substitute other simpler words in any given passage without a violation of the meaning and tone. The source of bad writing is the desire to say something more than is true of sense.—The aim is to be thought a genius; and this is just the same in speech-making. If men would only say what they have to say in plain terms, how much more eloquent they would be! Another rule is, avoid converting mere abstractions into persons. You will very rarely find in any great writer before the Revolution the possessive case of an inanimate noun used in prose instead of the dependent case, as "the watch's hand" for "the hand of the watch." The possessive or Saxon genitive was confined to persons, or at least to animated subjects; and I cannot commend not insisting on the importance of accuracy of style, as being near akin to veracity and truthfulness of mind; he who thinks loosely will write loosely, and, perhaps, there is some moral inconvenience in the common forms of our grammar which give an air to so many obscure terms for material distinctions. Let me also exhort you to careful examination of what you read, if it be worth any perusal at all; such examination will be a safeguard from fanaticism, the universal origin of which is in the contemplation of phenomena without investigation into their causes. — *Coleridge*

PROCRASTINATION.—"I'll do it to-morrow."—Of all the methods which man, in the abundance of his ingenuity, has invented by which to cheat himself, that of procrastination is probably the most effectual. There is a trite remark of a venerable sage extant to this purpose—"All the good you will ever do, all the labour you will ever do, must be done to-day,—for there is no to-morrow." That period of time which lies beyond the present moment is not guaranteed to us by any pledge. To-morrow, to us, may become to-day, or eternity. To suspend anything important upon so indefinite an uncertainty is madness. But even if the day does return, the illud called opportunity may not return with it. In ancient times, this disposition to procrastination existing in the mind of one great man, was the pivot upon which the fortunes of the world turned. When the Roman legions were broken and destroyed, the city panicstruck and defenceless, Hannibal said,—"I will march to-morrow." In the meantime his enemy gathered strength, again put on his armour, and the time of conquest had gone by forever. Had it not been for this, Carthage might have worn the crown of the universe, and Hannibal would have been known as the greatest general in the annals of his time. Decision is necessary, if we would prosper. No one was ever successful in any considerable extent without it. To-morrow is a cheat, and conceals from our view the multitudinous affairs which will bring to fill up our vacant moments. When it comes, it generally disappoints us by presenting itself with its own cares and wants, and without a space in which to despatch those of the time that is past.

THE undersigned thanks the Person or Persons through whose false information the Authorities caused his late Step-mother to be disinterred after being buried seven days and hopes that for the future he or they might be able to find some better employment.

PEDRO MARTINS.

THE Undermentioned articles of Stationery &c., all un-
precedentedly cheap for cash.

Pocket Books, Perry's Patent Knives,
Blotting Papers, Illustrated Bibles,
Common Prayer, W. & A. Mann Books,
Letter Cases, Paper-weight, Date Indicators,
Ladies & Gent's Belts, Slates.—Copy Books,
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Envelopes,—Black Lead Pencils,
Ladies' Belongings, & Work Boxes,
Blotting Paper, Wax Paper, Horse Brushes & Comb-
brushes,—Gentlemen's Rides Boxes,—Belted,
Quill Pens, Pins,—Spurs,—Sealing Wax,
and Tape,—Pad Locks, Patent Spring Balances,
Needles,—Powder Flasks: Red, Blue, & Black Ink.
Pen-Holders,—Call Belts,
Small Drinking Tumblers, & a large assortment of Files

Lagos, Sept. 12, 1868

TO be had at the House of the Undersigned in Tignish Street, the following Articles at very reasonable prices:
American Flour.—English Butter,
Madeira Wine.—Onions.—
Garlic.—Dried Peas, &c. &c. &c.
JOSE MORELA F N O

WANTED.—A Groom. A House and garden.
Apply at Belle Vue House.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Emilla	Cortello	August 21.	Bahia.
Renshaw	Bevidge.	September 7.	London.
Armenian,	Lowry.	" 9.	Leeward.
Samsam	Hough.	" "	Ada.
Sylphide,	Keefeod.	" "	Windward.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Agua,	Alexandrino Re,	September 5,	Whydah.
Emilia,	Cortello.	" 7,	Porto Novo
Armeniah,	Lowry,	" 10,	Liverpool
Samson,	Hough.	" "	London

(Made at 8 a.m.)

Date.	Bar. corrected.	Dry bulb thermometer.	Wet bulb thermometer.	Rain fall.	Max. in shade.	Min. in air.	Min. in water.	Max. sun.	Min.
Sept. 6	30.074	76.5	75.0		87.0	67.0	123.0	66.0	66.0
7	30.119	75.8	74.0		87.0	66.5	128.5	68.0	68.0
8	30.044	74.5	74.5		88.0	71.0	130.0	68.0	68.0
9	30.119	78.0	77.0		89.0	72.0	130.0	70.0	70.0
10	30.124	76.0	74.5		89.0	71.0	128.0	70.0	70.0
11	30.138	75.0	73.0		89.0	72.0	128.0	70.0	70.0
12	30.120	78.0	76.0		87.0	72.0	117.0	70.0	70.0

LAGOS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1863

We wish to be distinctly understood. "Anglo-African" was established to promote the interest and welfare of Lagos and its people and not to serve those of any party, but in all questions to advocate the side of right—right, in the estimation of this man or that, but in the estimation of its editor; and hence we shall never consult any one as to what we shall say or we shall forbear to say. We seek not the favor we fear not the frown of any one. In all things we hope to maintain a position of perfect independence. We shall not hesitate to denounce wrong even should it invest itself with the glamour of power, and be perpetrated by our dearest friends or fail to commend a right deed even though the direct enemy were its author.

We are aware that serious questions will always arise in a community so motley as our own in which are brought together, contrasting conflicting, diversities of interest, of social condition, of customs and manners of nationalities, and, for it is new too late in the day to ignore the diversity of race and complexion. Now, in these questions it is our duty—the duty of every paper to speak freely and fearlessly. We strive to do so, although we are conscious that it is not always an easy task to undertake; nevertheless, in every instance; but our effort shall move in the path which duty points out. We hold out an arm to the white man, for we ever remember the respect we owe the memory of our father, but never shall we forget, in the cause of the African, the love, the devotion, the sacred reverence in which we hold the memory of a mother—the offspring of a Negro. With us we have stood by them in their humiliation in their sorrow—together with them we will shoulder to shoulder, in another land, against the oppressor for their liberty and their rights, and while we live every feeble effort we can command shall be exerted to set them all that is theirs in common with their fellow men... But let it not be supposed blindly we shall stand by them in wrong. Sometimes our duty will lead us in a direction seemingly directly opposed to them. Take for instance the question of slavery. In this place a large proportion of our natives are slaveowners and not a few civilized Africans, although themselves slaveowners, are strongly in favor of slavery—to all such we are irreconcilably opposed. Slavery, and not the curse of Negroes has been the incubus which has weighed down the black man in the scale of civilization everywhere. It has been the nurse of prejudice, the cause of every hardship to which the race

such, and its descendants have been exposed for centuries. The freedom of the Negro here and every where therefore is our motto, and we shall stand by it at any sacrifice. Now if in doing this we displease any one, we should be sorry, but unheeding displeasure we would still persevere in our course. Unfortunately the black man is not the only advocate for slavery amongst us, and so might not be the only one to be displeased at these remarks. With our own ears we have heard men calling themselves Englishmen, advocate slavery, denounce the policy of their own country, and defame the character of some of England's noblest and truest philanthropists. Such men, whatever they might be in other respects, are unworthy their name and their nation. The foreigner who knows, but little of the blessings which have accrued to England from the liberty which the life and blood of thousands of her sons have secured to the present generation might be pardoned for his adherence to such an institution—the African might plead ignorance for the course he pursues—but the Englishman has nothing to urge in extenuation of his offence.

It is true that there are inconveniences attending even with compensation, the emancipation of a man slaves, and these inconveniences we know are felt not only by the master, but by all employers of labour; but this is only temporary, and like all such ills will be cured by time. Now one word more and we are done. We disavow, most emphatically, that we have any intention in what we write to displease any one; but we are aware of the impossibility, do what we might, of pleasing every one, and we do not attempt it. But lest any one might charge us with unfairness, before we again announce that our columns are always open to rich or poor, the humble or the great to express with freedom their views, however opposed they might be to our own, provided they do so in becoming and respectful tone, and pay due attention to the inviolability of private character.

THE public might be interested in the perusal of the following, constituting the essential portions of the ordinance for the preservation of the town of Lagos from fire. There is not a word in it which any one who has seen any thing of the fearful ravages which occur every dry season in this place from fire. We think it the duty of every good citizen to obey the law, and endeavour to induce others to do likewise, particularly when, as in the present instance, the object is so clearly for the immediate good of all, but we fear that under all the circumstances, its fulfilment will be attended with difficulties almost insuperable, both from the impossibility of procuring the material which the law directs should be substituted for the ordinary thatch, and from the inability of many to meet the expense of re-roofing their dwellings.

Whereas from the frequent occurrence of fire in the town of Lagos it is expedient to pass an ordinance to restrain and secure roofing of habitations and other buildings with durable and inflammable materials in the town of Lagos.

Be it therefore enacted by His Excellency the Governor with the advice and consent of the Council now assembled and by the authority of the same it is hereby enacted :

"I That from and after the first day of September, 1863, no persons shall roof any habitations, stores, kitchens, or other buildings of inflammable materials, such as country thatch now and heretofore used in this county, or other inflammable sort, along the river side of Broad-street and that on, and after the first day of December, 1863, no roof of the country thatch now or heretofore used, or any other inflammable material shall remain, or be allowed to remain, on any building whatever along the river side of Broad-street; but shall be substituted by other materials which are not easily inflamed.

And be it further enacted, that from and after first day of September, 1863, no person or persons shall erect or build any habitations or other buildings within the town of La Grange, with any of the country thatch now or heretofore in use.

With Bamboo mats. Commonly known by the name of Calabar Bamboo mats: and 'that on and after the first day of December, 1863, no roof of the country thatch now or heretofore used shall remain or be allowed to remain on any building, whatever, in any part within the town of Lagos aforesaid, but shall be substituted by thatches of the aforesaid Bamboo mats.

• III. And be it further enacted, that all persons who shall act in any way contrary to the provisions of this ordinance within the town of Lagos aforesaid, shall on conviction thereof before two or more justices of the peace, be liable to a penalty of any sum not exceeding Fifty Pounds, or three months imprisonment, with or without hard labour."

We continue in this week's issue the tale entitled "We Four Villagers." One or two of our subscribers, who admit that they never read it, for the same reason complain of its insertion, and think that the space it occupies might be better filled with *local news*. So think we too, and we promise these objectors to publish all the local news they can send us, or even advertisements, by a few more of which we think the appearance of the paper would be rapidly improved. In the mean time, however, as we do know that the majority of our subscribers both read and profit by the reading of the tale, we shall continue to publish it—those who object have only to pass it over.

The tale has however merits which perhaps none would more readily perceive than those who object to its insertion. True it is not a sensation-novel, and is written in a most modest and unostentatious style—a great fault with many—but certainly no evidence of their good taste. Its chief merit is in presenting, in vivid colours the evils of intemperance, which if only for the sake of our young men who do read it, should render it tolerable; but besides it gives a most lucid insight of life in America as it might be seen in the country sections of perhaps all of the Middle and Eastern States, which to attain many cheerfully expend both money and time, as they think them well spent.

The session of the Supreme Court which should have been held last Monday was unavoidably postponed *sine die* on account of the ill health of the Acting Chief Magistrate, Lieut.-Col. Lamb.

Among the cases to be heard is one which has been causing great excitement among all our natives—the indictment of one of the country doctors for manslaughter. We shall have a few words to say on this subject, which pending the trial, might perhaps be out of place at present.

The editor of this paper proposes at an early date to deliver a course of popular lectures on Human Physiology, to be followed by courses of lectures on other useful and instructive subjects. In order however to secure a satisfactory audience, and guarantee the expense of the undertaking, it is necessary that a certain number of tickets be sold, at the rate of, say, 1 shilling for four lectures: which number will compr-

We hope in our next issue to give further parti-

As every one is doubtless informed by this time the excitement of Sunday (14th inst.) we shall refrain from any further allusion to it until our next issue, particularly as having heard but one side of the question we should like, if possible, to have the other also, so that when we write it might be with a full understanding of what we are about. Now appearances are overwhelmingly against the ex-king, as if as we were informed, he was innocent of the faith charged against him, we shall be ready to him justified in whatever we shall have to say on the subject.

PAUSE.—Pause before you follow example. A mule laden with salt, and an ass laden with wool, went over a brook together. By chance the mule's pack became wetted, the salt melted, and his burden became lighter. After they had passed, the mule told his good fortune to the ass, who, thinking to speed as well, wetted his pack at the next water; but his load became much heavier, and he broke down under it. That which helps one man may hinder another.

A CERTAIN amount of opposition is a great help to a man. Kites rise against, not with, the wind. Even a head wind is better than nothing. No man ever worked his voyage in a dead calm. The best wind for everything, in the long run, is a side wind. If it blows off, how is he to get back?—John Neal.

Poetry.

(ORIGINAL.)

GOD ALONE HAS POWER.

Oh! sister this is sorrow.
Oh! mother 'tis severe.
To lose a Father fond—
A husband true and dear:
But gather round about me,
Our grief is one to share,
And, to the ruling God,
We'll offer up a prayer.

Great God alone has power
To heal the wounded heart;
Then why should we not ask
His succour to impart.
We'll pray, and by the morrow
All sorrow may have fled,
And the sun of hope and glory
Be shining on the dead.

Then happy be, my sister—
My Mother be you glad.
A solace to the sad.
And hear me, gentle ones,
Oh! by yon pallid brow:
I swear to die a son,
I feel a Father now.

WILLIAM COLE.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER XII.

Next there came two expensively dressed ladies, bedecked with boucées, flowers and feathers. They inquired if Mrs. Jance was in. When answered in the negative, they handed me their cards, which they took from beautiful silver cases.

After that I had a ten minutes rest, and was busy reading my new tract, when I was once more disturbed by the door-bell. Opening it, I saw before me a tall, delicate looking man, who was totally blind—a blind man walking alone in the streets of the city! Poor fellow! he could not walk fast enough to keep himself warm, and looked as if he was half frozen. In his hand he carried a large, black ratchet. Before he had time to make known his business, I asked him to walk in and warm himself; then, gently pulling my hand on his arm, I conducted him to a seat over the heater. He appeared really grateful for having an opportunity of warming himself. As soon as he was comfortably seated, he stated his business, which was to sell religious books.

"Does your living depend upon your business?"
"Yes, madam; also that of my wife and young child."
"Then," said I, "do you not think you would do better if you would sell other books besides religious ones?"
"Yes, ma'am, I know I would; but in selling them, I would not be working to advance the cause of my Divine Master's kingdom upon earth; therefore, I would rather live on the edge of this world's goods, and have the satisfaction of knowing, that in a feeble way, I am serving my precious Saviour."

At what a reproach were his words—so humbly, so meekly said—to those eight-gilted hundreds and thousands of people who care for none of these things!
Very soon he took his departure, and went on his groping, winding way through the thronged thoroughfares of the crowded city.

A good angel certainly must be ever at hand to guard and guide him in safety among the numerous dangers and perils which beset his way on all sides.

The next pull at our bell-handle, was made by two ragged urchins, who had large bundles of shingle shavings for

sale. They were as merry looking and as light-promising as were the bulky burdens they bore.

After their departure, I had another fine, long rest of ten minutes, and I was again beginning to be interested in my new tract, when there was another pull given the bell-handle.

Upon opening the door, I saw standing before it a decently clothed young woman, holding in her arms a handsome child, aged about six months. It was clean, and neatly attired in a warm, blue merino cloak, with a very pretty embroidered silk hood on its chubby little head. This well-dressed and interesting looking young woman surprised me very much, by asking if I would be so good as to aid her by the gift of money or of old clothes. As it was too cold to stand at the door to hear all she had to say, I invited her to walk in and warm herself, while she was making known her circumstances. She said she had two other children, besides the infant in her arms: their ages were three and six years; that two weeks ago her husband had deserted her, and left her entirely unprovided with the means of living; that a kind lady up the street had just given her the cloak and hood her babe was wearing. She then took from under her arm an old, thin, white muslin bonnet, which she said the child had worn when she left home. That the same lady had also given her a dime towards the payment of her week's rent. She then requested me, very humbly, to try to do something for her relief. I gave her what I could, wrote down her name and residence, then promised I would try to bring her some children's clothing in a few days. She soon afterwards left me, seeming well pleased with my promise to visit her.

The next ring was given by a dull looking lad, with a new coat from the tailor for Mr. Jance. By the time it was received and safely put away, Mr. Jance and the children came home. Lucy had finished her ironing, and I was released from my attendance on the ringing of the front door-bell.

The next three days we had a very busy time of it, making my new dress, cloak, and some beautiful garments for the children. On the evening of the fourth day, we all attended a children's party at the house of one of Mrs. Jance's intimate friends.

The next morning, when sister Ann and I were by ourselves, I told her of the promise I had made to visit the interesting, young, deserted wife. She said she felt very sorry for the poor woman, and proved the truth of her words, by hunting up for me quite a large bundle of children's and female wearing apparel, which she said I was welcome to for her relief, provided I did not think it would be too much trouble to carry so large a burden. She was sorry she could not accompany me, but, owing to home engagements, she could not go out that day.

I started off alone, to find Mrs. Mary Stock, No. 554 Pearl street. It was a long way from sister Ann's house, and by the time I reached the place, I was very weary of both my walk and burden. At that time, the houses in that street were unadorned by bell-pulls or front door-knockers. The night before there had fallen a deep snow, which, in many parts of my long walk, warded my feet from the hardness of the brick pavements, so that they were saved from being blistered. But they were as cold as ice. Having the large bundle to carry, I could not wrap my cloak tightly around me, and I suffered exceedingly with the cold. In spite of the new, warm furs I was wearing, I was very glad when, at last, I arrived at the house numbered 554, as I hoped that in it I could obtain a good warming. But when I knocked at the door, and it was opened, a short and single glance within it put to flight, very quickly, all my hopes of a warming and a rest. The room into which the door opened was entirely empty; not a single article of furniture, of any kind, in it. The door was opened by a half-famished, slovenly dressed, rough haired, scold faced, slipshod, Irish woman. She occupied one of the upper rooms of the house. The lower room was unoccupied, and its former occupants, Mary Stock and her three little Stocks, had moved away to some place unknown by the woman of the upper part of the house.

"Can you not," I inquired, "think of some person in the neighbourhood who may be likely to know where I will be able to find her?"
"No," I don't know any of the neighbours."
At this time, another woman came from the next door, with a bucket in her hand, on her way to the public hydrant; she was quite as unprepossessing in her appearance; but seeing that I was inquiring after some one, she asked me whom I was seeking.

"Mary Stock," I answered.

"I am very sorry," said I, "because I have brought this bundle of clothes for her, and I do not like to have the trouble of carrying it home again."

I said this, hoping that some one of the motley crowd around me would offer to relieve me of my burden, by saying she would accept it.

I felt afraid of offending their feelings, by offering to give it to any of them. One of the women then said—
"A few doors down the street there is a poor, sick woman, who has a house full of young children, whose husband, also is very sick; if you don't want the trouble of carrying your bundle home, you had better give it to her: for she is a much better and nicer woman than Mary Stock is."

She pointed to a house on the opposite side of the street and said:—

"There is a woman living in that house who knows Mary Stock very well, and may be able to tell you where she has moved to."

I went to the house designated, and inquired for Mrs. Mary Stock; but was informed that no one knew where she had moved to, as she had taken her departure very early one morning, while other people were asleep.

By this time, there were several bare-headed, slipshod, untidy women collected around me, and they all agreed in saying that Mary Stock did not tell any person in the neighbourhood whither she had moved.

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I eagerly desired the speaker to tell me the number of the house, and, without waiting to ask the name of the sick woman, I started off to seek her, and, at the same time, to try to find the sight of a fire, for I was almost frozen. Arrived at the house, No. 582, I asked to see the sick woman, who had a sick husband and a house full of young children. I was directed to walk to the second story front room.

When I entered the apartment, I found there, not the equal or sufferings of poverty which I expected to meet, but, on the contrary, there were visible on all sides, apparent marks of comfort and ease. There was a very pretty, bright new carpet on the floor, the bed was decked with new, gaily united chintz covers and curtains, snowy white sheets and pillow-cases. The whole appearance of the place was decidedly cheerful and cosy. There was a glowing fire in a clean, well polished stove, and near it I saw seated a very nicely bed-room dressed, middle aged woman of lady-like appearance; but she was exceedingly pale and emaciated; her eyes were very hollow, still, they were bright and beautiful. On her lap she held a ten days old babe of humanity, which was neatly dressed in a fine, white muslin frock and embroidered flannel shawl. Over the stove there was standing a kind and friendly looking matron, engaged in stirring a saucepan full of very nice looking gruel, stuffed with fine, large raisins. Seeing all these marks of comfort, I felt it was hard to believe that I was in the abode of poverty, and I began to fear I should give great offence by offering to give the sick woman my bundle of cast-off garments. But one thing I was determined to secure, and that was a good warming for my half-frozen hands and feet, by that solacing hot stove. For that purpose I took a seat near it, and placed my bundle on the floor, beside my chair. Then I looked around me more leisurely, and was not long in making the discovery that although the room and the mistress of it—the sick woman and her young infant—were most comfortably provided for, there were still visible, unmistakable signs of poverty betrayed in the apparel of three or four little children, who were standing near their mother; though they were clean, they were dressed in garments that were most lamentably unbecomingly and forlornly outgrown.

Still, I felt it to be a difficult matter to introduce the object of my visit, without wounding the feelings of the delicate looking invalid. At last I concluded to attempt it, somehow, by making the acquaintance of one of the children: for this purpose, I addressed one of the little boys, and said—
"Tell me your name, little boy."

He answered very quickly, and in a manner which seemed to intimate that he was proud of his name—
"Merton Malvers."

"Merton Malvers!" I exclaimed. "Why, I once had a relative by that name: come, now, tell me how you came to have his name given you?"

His mother then spoke, and said—
"Merton Malvers is his father's name."

"Merton Malvers his father! and are you his mother?"
Are you Minnie Malvers? O. Minnie! are you really Minnie Malvers?"

(To be continued.)

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Lagos, Sept. 15, 1863.

NOTICE.

THE Undersigned will not be responsible for any debt or debts contracted by his crew.

JAMES HUDSON.

Master of the Schooner SCUD.

Poetry.

THE NEIGHBOUR.

Thy neighbour? It is he whom thou
Hast power to aid and bless,
Whose aching heart and burning brow
Thy soothing hand may press!

Thy neighbour? 'Tis the fainting poor
Whose eye with want is dim.
Whom hunger sends from doorto door:—
Go thou and succour him.

Thy neighbour? 'Tis that weary man,
Whose years are at their brim.
Bent low with sickness, care, and pain;—
Go thou and comfort him.

Thy neighbour? 'Tis the heart bereft
Of every earthly gem:
Widow and orphan—helpless all;—
Go thou and shelter them.

Thy neighbour? Yonder toiling slave,
Fetter'd in thought and limb;
Whose hopes are all beyond the grave:—
Go thou and shelter him.

Whene'er thou meet'st a human form,
Less favour'd than thine own.
Remember 'tis thy neighbour worm.
Thy brother, or thy son.

Oh, pass not, pass not not heedless by;
Perhaps thou canst redeem
The breaking heart from misery.—
Go, share thy lot with him.

Debating Societies.

IDEAS are spontaneous; but the ability to express them fluently in verbal argument rarely, if ever, comes by nature. It is the result of practice. A well-conducted debating society is the best possible school for acquiring this accomplishment. By a well conducted debating society we mean one in which parliamentary rules are strictly enforced, and no questions that are not worthy the attention of intelligent beings anxious to gain information and arrive at truth are discussed. Many of our ablest orators have received their elementary training in these associations. They have been the preparatory schools of our most eminent lawyers and statesmen. We, therefore, earnestly advise young men, and especially those who desire to figure in public life, to organize under the regulations adopted by legislative bodies for the purpose of debate. Every young man ought to be capable of taking an active part in public affairs. He is an integral portion of the sovereign authority, and it is his business, so far as in him lies, to see that its prerogatives are wisely and justly exercised. The opinions that he entertains on local and national questions, he should be prepared to explain and defend temperately and clearly. He should also be willing to listen patiently to arguments on the other side, and to yield to them when he feels that he has the worst of the controversy, and that his antagonist is right. This ability to argue, this readiness to listen, this willingness to give way when convinced, are at once the graces and the merits of debate, and they generally characterize the graduate of debating societies in which the elicitation of truth has been made the grand object.

The Power of Kindness.

I want to tell you a secret. The way to make yourself pleasing to others, is to show that you care for them. The whole world is like the miller of Mansfield, who cared for nobody—no, not he—because nobody cared for him: and the whole world will serve you so if you give them the same cause. Let every one, therefore, see that you do care for them, by show-

ing them what Sterne so happily calls "the small, sweet courtesies of life."—those courtesies in which there is no parade, whose voice is too still to hear, and which manifest themselves in the most unobtrusive looks, and little, kind acts of attention.—giving others the preference in every little enjoyment at the table, in the field, walking, sitting, or standing. This is the spirit that gives to your time of life and to your sex its sweetest charm. It constitutes the sum-total of all the witchcraft of woman. Let the world see that your first care is for yourself, and you will spread the solitude of the Upas-tree around you, and in the same way, by the emanation of a poison which kills all the kindly juices of affection in its neighborhood. Such a girl may be admired for her understanding and accomplishments, but she will never be beloved. The seeds of love can never grow but under the warm and genial influence of kind feeling and affectionate manners. Vivacity goes a great way in a young person. It calls attention to her who displays it, and, if it then be found associated with a generous sensibility, its execution is irresistible. On the contrary, if it be found in alliance with a cold, haughty, selfish heart, it produces no farther effect, except an adverse one. Attend to this, my daughter, it flows from a heart that feels for you all the anxiety a parent can feel, and not without the hope which constitutes the parent's highest happiness. May God protect and bless you!

ECONOMY in women is an essential domestic virtue. Some women have a foolish love of expensive baubles; a taste which a very little care, probably, in their early education might have prevented. We are told that when a collection of three hundred and fifty pounds was made for the celebrated Cuzanza, to save her from absolute want, she immediately laid out two hundred pounds of the money in the purchase of a shell-cap which was then in fashion. Prudent mothers will avoid showing any admiration of pretty trinkets before their young daughters: and they will oppose the ideas of utility and durability to the mere caprice of fashion, which creates a taste of beauty, as it were, by proclamation. "Such a thing is pretty, but it is of no use. Such a thing is pretty, but it will soon wear out"—a mother may say; and she should prove the truth of her assertion to her pupils.

IF YOU MEAN NO, SAY NO!—When a man has made up his mind to do or not to do a thing, he should have the pluck to say so, plainly and decisively. It is a mistaken kindness—if meant as kindness—to meet a request which you have determined not to grant, with "I'll see about it," or, "I'll think the matter over," or, "I cannot give you a positive answer now; call in a few days and I'll let you know." It may be said, perhaps, that the object of these ambiguous expressions is to let the applicant down easy; but their tendency is to give him useless trouble and anxiety, and possibly to prevent his seeking what he requires in a more propitious quarter until after the golden opportunity has passed. Moreover, it is questionable whether the motives for such equivocation are as philanthropic as some people suppose. Generally speaking, the individual who thus avoids a direct refusal does so to avert himself pain. Men without decision of character have an indelible aversion to say "No." They can think "No"—sometimes when it would be more creditable to their courtesy and benevolence to say "Yes"—but they dislike to utter the bold word that represents their thoughts. They prefer to mislead and deceive. It is true that these bland and considerate people are often spoken of as "very gentlemanly." But is it gentlemanly to keep a man in suspense for days, and perhaps weeks, merely because you do not choose to put him out of it by a straightforward declaration? He only is a gentleman who treats his fellow-men in a manly, straightforward way. Never seem by ambiguous words to sanction hopes you do not intend to gratify. If you mean "No," out with it!

Session Court.

September 14, 1863.

Before S. BURGESS LAMB, Esq. Lieut. Colonel, Acting Chief Magistrate of Lagos.

John W. Davis, late Clerk of the Petty Debt Court appears a prisoner before the court, charged with having fraudulently kept a sum of twenty pounds sterling, and also a further sum of about £113 10 2, on account of fees received by him in the courts during 1862-3, the said money being Government property; further, for the wilful destruction of the fee-book of the said court.

Walter Lewis, Esq. Dept. Act. Col. Sec. being sworn, states: On the 10th. of August, 1863, a message came to me by Henry B. Johnson, Bailiff of the Petty Debt Court at Lagos, stating that the prisoner J. W. Davis, late clerk of the Petty Debt Court, had taken the fee book of the above court to his house, I sent the Bailiff with a constable, requesting him to deliver the said fee book. Instead of obeying my order, I received a message to the effect, that if I required to see the fee book, I should send a writ for the same. I therefore applied to the Acting Police Magistrate for a search warrant. I sent the search warrant by Bailiff Thomas E. Deigh to the prisoner's house, to make search for the said fee book, but he did not find it. Prisoner was then taken into custody. The £20 sterling which I charge him with having fraudulently kept back, was £20 paid to him by J. P. L. Davies, Esq. being a fine inflicted on him by the Supreme Court, not brought to account of the colony by prisoner. The sum of about £113 10 2 which I charge him with having kept back, is about the amount that ought to be carried to the public account.

Walter Lewis, Esq. was then admitted into court to act as Government Prosecutor.

Henry B. Johnson, Bailiff Petty Debt Court sworn. Prosecutor.—State to the court what you reported to me at Government House on 10th August 1863.

On the 10th of August, 1863, I went to Mr. Lewis at Government House. I reported to him that prisoner had taken away the fee book and writs served by the former Bailiff, Isaac J. Thomas. Mr. Lewis ordered me to get a constable and demand the book from him. I did so, and went to his house; he was not at home; I met his little boy and asked him where his master was. He said he was out. I went to William T. Davies' house and met prisoner there. I told him, "Mr. Davis I am sent to you for the fee book, writs, and all your papers." He asked me, "who sent you to me?" I told him I came by order of His Excellency the Governor. He then replied, "I shall not give them to you. I will go and see the Governor myself." I told him I was sent on duty in haste and that he must not keep me so long. He then repeated a second time, "I shall not give them to you unless a writ be issued on me." He asked me if I was sent to arrest him: I told him no.

Prosecutor.—State the message you brought back to me when I sent you for the fee book, &c.

Witness.—I told you, Mr. Davis said he cannot deliver the books unless a writ was issued upon him.

The prosecutor produced before the court sundry pieces of torn paper, and on his former oath, stated that they were pieces torn out of the said fee book. The said pieces of paper having been handed to Bailiff Johnson, were identified as pieces of the said missing fee book.

Thomas E. Deigh, Bailiff of the Police court sworn.

Prosecutor.—Did you ever receive a warrant to make search for a fee book and other Government documents in the house of prisoner?

Answer.—On the 10th of August I was sent for by the Acting Police Magistrate to go over to the clerk of Police to take a warrant at once to go to prisoner's house and search for Government documents. I did so, and found some pieces of documents in the sitting room and in the piazza. I collected them together and took them to the Acting Police Magistrate, also the body of J. W. Davis. About two days afterwards I made another search of prisoner's premises. I found in the necessary a number of pieces torn out of a fee book and some other Government documents on the premises.

Robert Palmer, Grave digger, sworn.

Prosecutor.—Did you ever go to the house of prisoner, and if so for what purpose?

Witness.—I went there lately to go down the privy to pick up paper. I picked up paper and brought it up, and gave them to Bailiff Deigh. The pieces of paper before the court were here identified by the witness as those he picked up.

The prosecution here closed, and the court adjourned to 12 o'clock next day, Tuesday.

At the appointed time the court again convened. The prisoner being called upon for his defence said

I deny having received any fees which I have not handed over to the Dept. Act. Col. Sec., Mr. Lewis. The fee book is made and kept by me in the Colonial Secretary's office in a desk, with all papers relating to the Petty Debt Court are deposited. Keys for the same, in duplicate, are kept by myself and Bailiff. The fee book contains no account which was not paid over; it also contains my receipts. It would have greatly served to assist me in ascertaining the exact total amount which I have paid over. The Bailiff, Johnson, knowing that by this book I would have been able, immediately to tell the exact amount I paid over, seized and destroyed it. A letter was composed and given to Johnson, who copied it in his own hand writing. All this was done secretly. This letter was handed to the Dept. Act. Col. Sec. (Lewis) who had for a very long time been undermining me. The next step taken against me was that Johnson was instructed to begin to prosecute, and he therefore took out a warrant and arrested me for keeping several documents which I have a right to keep in my house. These documents were brought into court. I was then in custody, not at home. Johnson was seen destroying documents in his own house early in the morning after my arrest. He had gone to the house, and five days afterwards they said he found the fee book in the necessary of my house. Previous to that, my house was ransacked about five different times. On the day which this fee book was missing I had been to work—I attended my duties that day, I left openly in the day time in the presence of several clerks in the office, and of the Bailiff Davies. I gave, before I left, the key of the desk to the Bailiff Johnson and Davies. With regard to the fees of court, Governor Freeman ordered that they should not be paid before hand, and a notice was published to that effect by the Governor's orders. In consequence of this order a considerable amount of costs was not paid. I complained of this to Mr. Lewis, and his advice was, that I should write to the Governor about it. Mr. Lewis states that according to the record of the Supreme and Petty Debt Courts, there was a deficiency of £113 10 2; this deficiency exists in consequence of the order of Governor Freeman, and also by the wrong estimation made by Mr. Lewis from the cases found in the record. The scale of fees have been continually varied. The number of cases in the books have not been all paid. With regard to the £20 received from James P. L. Davies, Esq., I herewith hand into court a note from Mr. McCroskey authorizing me to retain it, and it is in my possession now.

LETTER.

Sir.—I will give Dr. Eales your letter, and speak to the Governor. If this be the only charges against you, you need not fear.

I gave the order to retain the £20 and the reduction of fees has already been made known by me.

To Mr. Davis. WM. McCROSKEY.

Defence continued.—I beg leave to add, that it would be of no profit to me to destroy the fee book, but to my detriment, as by it I could have vindicated my character.

Agro, sworn.

Did you ever go to Bailiff Johnson's house after you heard I was in prison? Yes I went there one morning early to ask about prisoner; it was about five o'clock a.m.: Bailiff Johnson was sitting on a chair at one side of the table with a light on it and plenty of papers. All the papers were in packs, one read one over the rest. Johnson tore some up, they were not clean and had some black marks upon them, they seemed like bills.

What did Johnson do with the papers after he had torn them up?—After he had torn them up, he put them on the left side of him on the floor.

Did the papers appear as if they were written or both written and ruled?—They were both written across, and ruled up and down.—Are you living with me as a wife?—I was once but for a fortnight months we have been separated.

Kosoko being sworn on the Koran, is questioned by prisoner.—Have you ever been to Bailiff Johnson's house since my imprisonment?

Yes, once, to receive payment. It was about 4 a.m. Johnson was standing stooping over a table with papers on it, there was no light, Johnson was tearing up papers. I asked him to give me some to line my box. This is not common paper he replied, to be given away, it belongs to government, and said he had not time to attend to me, but that I should meet him at the office. The paper torn up by Johnson, was written and ruled. He said they were accounts of all houses sold, mixed up with Government accounts. The papers were all folded.

Did Johnson ever receive fees from you? Yes, twice, the first was sixteen dollars for a summons, the second was fourteen bags, deducted from a sum he was paying me, which he said was due by my wife to some one.

Did bailiff Johnson ever receive any presents or gratuities from you? Yes, he did sometimes. When bailiff Johnson asked me to give up the papers in your presence did I refuse to do so? No you replied, follow me home and I will give you the papers.

Dept. Act. Col. Sect. Lewis appears as witness on his former oath.

Did you receive any letter from bailiff Johnson, making reports on my conduct? I received a letter through Mr. Maxwell the assessor reporting several discrepancies in your account.

Here the judge reminded the prisoner that witness was not bound to answer any questions tending to criminate himself.

Had you any reason to be displeased with my mode of performing my duty until the receipt of the said letter? Nothing tangible but from what I heard outside, that the court was a corrupt one.

Court adjourned half an hour.

[AFTER the court had adjourned Mr. J. J. Scott, a gentleman of color, and an officer in Her Majesty's Royal Navy, who was summoned by the Magistrate to prosecute in a case of embezzlement of government property from the naval stores, was, while standing near the door waiting to communicate with some one respecting his business, which of course he could not well do while the court was in session, a man employed about the police office, in a rude tone ordered him to move off. Of course he refused to leave, and was about to explain what his object was in waiting there, but before he had time to do so, on the pretence that the judge had ordered the court to be cleared, three or four policemen hustled him out the room in the most violent manner.]

It is not unlikely that the worshipful Chief Magistrate, intending to clear the court, unintentionally only adjourned it; but this mistake, if such it was, was no one but himself could perceive, and we have yet to learn that in an English court every person, even should he have no special business, is obliged to leave the room during an adjournment.]

The Court having again convened. The Chief Magistrate said: Having weighed and considered the whole of the evidence for the prosecution, together with what you have urged, in your defence, I am of opinion that you the prisoner, John W. Davis, is guilty of the charge preferred against you. And I sentence you to undergo a penal servitude for the term of seven years.

September 17, 1863.

Ebitipa and Opaogun were arraigned, charged by the Coroner with the manslaughter of a woman named Lafemiwa.

Prisoners pleaded not guilty. Samuel Rowe, Esq. surgeon, being duly sworn, deposed, in answer to questions by the judge: That he made a post mortem examination of the body of one Lafemiwa, on the 3rd September, 1863: that he considered the immediate cause of her death to be burnings. The deceased at the time of her death was pregnant, and the hemorrhage was produced by efforts to dislodge the child. By skillful interference this hemorrhage would have been in all probability arrested. He was decidedly of opinion that had the deceased been attended by a proper medical man she might have been alive now.

Jury.—Then your opinion is that whoever attended the deceased woman must have been quite incompetent.

Witness.—Decidedly, or else must have been guilty, of the grossest negligence.

Prisoners were asked if they had any questions to put to the witness.

Witness.—When I was called to see the deceased she was in fits, and quite unable to take any medicines.

The judge here remarked that he had read over the evidence taken at the Coroner's inquest, with which he was quite satisfied, and would not therefore call any more witnesses.

The prisoners were here called upon for their defence. Ebitipa, interpreted by J. B. Thomas, clerk of the court, said: My profession as a country doctor is widely known among all the people of Lagos. I recollect one evening I was sent for by the deceased. The messenger told me that she was very low and wished me to come to see her. At once I went with the messenger. On entering the house I found her very low, blood plentifully flowing from her body. She was striving to bring forth but was unable. She had fits, and a gag was put across her mouth by someone unknown to me. I immediately ordered the stick to be taken out of her mouth. I also rubbed some medicine on her mouth, and about her teeth. After this the deceased became sensible, and thanked me well for what I had done. She then ordered a bottle of rum to be given to me and my friend Opaogun, and I asked them (people about the house) to take a glass which they did. Deceased got up from the mat on which she was lying and ordered the servant to clear up the place. After this I and my friend went home. We left her doing well. Neither of us had put the stick into the woman's mouth, and we know not who put it there. The third day after, I heard that the woman was dead, but neither of us had seen her after we first left. The day after I left, the friends of the deceased sent to ascertain how much I charged for attendance. We were not sent for again. Previous to beginning his defence Ebitipa, handed to the judge a lengthy testimonial from many respectable people of the town, as to his skill as a doctor, and the confidence which they placed in him as such.

DISCUSSION.

Jury.—From the evidence produced at the Coroner's inquest, together with the prisoner's defence, and also a testimony of very high character of the prisoner Ebitipa from most of the residents of Lagos, I am of opinion that the prisoner, Ebitipa, and Opaogun are not guilty of the charge preferred against them, and do therefore release them.

Communication.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir.—I hail with pleasure that in your paper there is something like freedom of utterance, and that without favour or partiality to party or individual the "Anglo-African" will always be ready to do justice.

Will you, sir, permit me space to express certain grievances which no one who considers himself a British subject should suffer.

Previous to the excitement of Sunday last, the 13th inst., it was rumoured among the Europeans that there would be a commotion on that day by the ex-King and his people. In consequence of this the English merchants and other English men were prearranged, (whether or not the foreigners had the same foreboding I know not). These white men, merchants, as rumoured, had been severely commissioned as captains, commanders, lieutenants, &c., and all, without exception, were warned to prepare to defend their property. Amongst the hundreds of black men, merchants, traders, men of property, British subjects, influential men, at least among their own people, no one had the slightest information of this expected disturbance. Every one quietly went to his repose, and not until about 9 o'clock on Sunday morning, in the height of the excitement did it become known to some that the ex-King's personal appearance was demanded at the Government house by the Lieut. Governor, which injunction, if disobeyed at the precise hour of 10 a.m., Lagos would inevitably sink under their cannons. During this time, the white English merchants, commissioned officers, *pro tem*, had been seen galloping up and down the water street with swords in brazen scabbards, revolvers, and well-furnished with equipments for action. Providentially it did not turn out as so many expected. What then were the black men, British subjects, to do in the interval? Were there none to acquaint the black men likewise for necessary preparation.

My own opinion and the opinion of every one is, that we are considered as outcasts, and counted with the enemy. We and our families would undoubtedly have suffered severely from these deplorable circumstances. I firmly believe and it is the opinion of many disinterested persons that had there been any action, many of us would have been shot down. The late Consul B. Campbell, of happy memory, in his administration of the Consular office in this town, acquainted the president of the Sierra Leone Emigrants immediately of any imminent danger, in those days, which I shall never forget. Black men then parolled the whole town while the Europeans, English merchants, quietly enjoyed their repose. The late Consul Campbell never, under such circumstances, omitted the one and forgot the other, as being outcasts. I only hope that in future we will be considered British subjects, and reminded of impending danger (which we hope there will be no occasion for) and not considered as outcasts. I hope you will excuse me for occupying so much space in your journal.

I am, Mr. Editor, Yours, &c.
A BRITISH SUBJECT.

EARLY on Saturday morning last, the 13th inst., Lagos was thrown into a state of intense excitement, owing to the circulation of a rumour that the British residents were to be attacked. On the same morning several persons received a copy of the following communication:

To all true and loyal Subjects of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, in Lagos.

Gentlemen.—King Docomo having this day denied that he ever gave over his town to the Queen of England, thereby defying the Queen's supremacy over this her colony of Lagos. I hereby call upon all loyal subjects of her majesty to assemble to-morrow morning, at 8 a.m., at Government House, to be sworn in as Special Constables for the due assertion of Her Majesty's authority and the protection of life and property within her colony of Lagos.

(Signed,) J. H. GOVERNOR.
Lieut. Governor.

In consequence of this paper, most of the Europeans assembled at Government House at the specified time. All the British subjects were sworn as special constables and requested to arm themselves as best they could. A rendezvous was appointed and a place indicated at which they were to operate should the necessity arise. The Lieut. Governor explained to those present, that a short time ago he was informed by the French Admiral that the ex-King had sent a message to him desiring that he should take Lagos under French protection as he had done Porto Novo—that on or about the 8th inst. the King had objected to the erection of a market shed in the section of town in which he and his people live—that he had, in the presence of the Inspector of Police and the Governor's Interpreter denied that he had ever given away his town to the English, and finally, that women and children were leaving the town, taking with them all their portable property, as if anticipating a disturbance—that as soon as he the Governor, became aware of these circumstances he summoned the King to his presence at 10 a.m. on Sunday morning—that he would allow him half an hour's grace; but that should he not appear by that time, then he would send the gunboat "Handy," and the steam tug "Tender," which latter vessel was provided with ordnance, to

bombard the section of town in which the King and natives live; during which time the troops, police, special constables, &c. were to be disposed in such manner as might best secure the safety of the civilized portions of the town. At the hour of ten, the King not having appeared, the two vessels were ordered to take position opposite the native town—the troops were formed in line opposite the Government House, ready to move, and the special constables assembled at their rendezvous. Fortunately, before the half hour of grace was past the King appeared, accompanied by the principal chiefs and others of the ex-rulers of Lagos. A long conference ensued between these and the Lieut. Governor, who very distinctly informed the ex-King and chiefs of the difference in their position now and formerly—that they no longer held any power or authority whatever in Lagos—that the Queen whose representative he was, alone was supreme, and that hereafter should annoyances such as these occur, he should have no further warning, but that immediately he, with the two principal chiefs, Talabi and Ashogbon, would be seized and sent away as prisoners to Cape Coast Castle. The King was also informed that according to the terms of the Treaty of Cession he had forfeited his pension, and the conference concluded by the King being fined £50 to defray the expense of the steam tugs "Tender" and "Advance," the employment of which was rendered necessary in consequence of the trouble he had induced.

As far as we can recollect such are the facts as they appeared at the time.

We have been to some little trouble in learning from both sides the details connected with these occurrences.

In reference to the offer of the King to give the town to the French.

A day or two after the departure of the French Admiral the Lieut. Governor wrote to the King, informing him of what he had been told, and asking an explanation. The King replied denying emphatically that he had ever done any thing of the kind. Before the departure of Governor Freeman, when the French admiral, then commodore, was here on his first visit, he had sent a messenger with his staff to salute him. This he did as a mark of respect to which he thought the admiral's rank and position entitled him. He was sorry that the governor had not informed him of the fact before the departure of the admiral, for then face to face, he would have denied it. The letter concluded with expressions of loyalty and friendship to the Government.

If the French admiral had heard those things from the King himself, supposing the interpreter faithful, there would have been no alternative but to hold him guilty of gross treason, but we all know the habit of the natives to pervert any verbal message with which they might be intrusted—that on the most trifling errand a servant must have a book—a written message, otherwise the chances are a hundred to one, he will say something directly opposite to what was intended. But what is a far more likely theory of the affair is, that the thing was said by the King's messengers, on their own authority, in the free and easy conversation which always takes place on such occasions while they were waiting for the usual glass of spirits.

In any case the King most positively and emphatically denies that he ever sent any such message.

The next point of dispute is the objection, not refusal, to discontinue interring their dead in the streets:—to widening and improving the streets in the native section of the town, also to erecting a market shed in the same locality. Here the ex-King wrote the Governor a letter in which, most urgently he implored him not to compel them to do a thing, which they regarded with the deepest horror. From time immemorial, he said, in common with all the natives throughout this section of Africa, they were accustomed to bury the dead in their own houses, in which their fathers and forefathers were also buried—that they regarded it as the greatest dishonour that could be offered to the memory of the dead to bury them in the fields, and that if the Governor desired it, they would gladly dig the graves deeper, with much more to the same effect.—The objection to widening and improving the streets was for the same reason, namely, that by so doing many of their dwellings would be taken up in the new streets, and thus the dead buried in them would be also brought into the streets. Building a market shed would have the same effect by the necessity there would be of taking in the contiguous dwellings.

Their section of the island stood by itself, and as there were no Europeans or civilized people amongst them to suffer from their customs, there could be no trou-

ble in leaving them to themselves. They were quite contented and comfortable with the streets as they are; that they made no objection to the Governor's doing as he pleased with the civilized portions of the town, but asked that their section be left alone, by this intending not to imply that the government had no jurisdiction or power among them, but that as their habits and customs did not affect or annoy civilized people they should be permitted to enjoy them unmolested.

When these streets and the market shed were to be laid out, it seems the governor had sent to request him to send his staff along with the parties to do the work, which the king refused to do, for the reason, we had the opportunity of learning, that the governor's authority without his sanction was quite sufficient, while if he sent his staff, the chiefs and people would throw the whole responsibility on him instead of upon the governor: as it was, he had often suffered abuse and discourtesy from the more turbulent of these chiefs, who often shaking their fingers in his face, had upbraided and stigmatized him and his father with having sold their country to the English.

The remark "Mo of iju me torreh" I have not made a present of my town, the ex-king does not deny having said, and indeed repeated it in the presence of the governor at the conference on Sunday. But the expression cannot mean that the town is not now belonging to the English, for at the same time, almost with the same breath in which he makes the remark, and in his letter, he acknowledges the queen's supremacy. By it however he doubtless means, and otherwise in the most distinct manner, he persists in saying, that the cession was not his voluntary act. "Did I not in the government house, said he to the governor's interpreter, refuse to sign? did I not refuse on board the *Prometheus*? at my place did I not also refuse to sign?" It is now too late, however, to complain: whether voluntary or otherwise he did *affix the seal used instead of signature* to the articles of cession, and has since confirmed the act, and has been receiving in accordance with its terms, a pension of twelve hundred bags of cowries, equivalent to the average amount of his former revenues. It is certainly very desirable that he should be advised by those in whom he has confidence to cease the use of so objectionable an expression which might again cause him, as recently, much unnecessary trouble.

In reference to the stampede of women and children, represented as the wives and children of the King and Chiefs who were being sent out of reach of danger, after careful inquiry we have learnt, that neither the King nor his Chiefs, nor indeed any man of importance in the town, ever did any such thing. Defenseless women, irresponsible men and slaves, inferring from the exciting movement to and fro of deputations, messengers, &c. that there would be fighting, fled with their property to a place of safety. But for this, of course, the King is not responsible.

Making the same inference, and ignorant of the force which the government could muster in a crisis, many of the natives certainly believed there was to be an uprising for the purpose of ousting the English. The news of this soon reached Badagry and Porto Novo. In the former place one fellow, confiding too much in the report, and forming a rather exaggerated estimate of the native power, procured for himself a sound castigation for abusing the governor and boasting of what was to be done to the English at Lagos.

About 9 o'clock on the night of the 16th inst., a canoeeman employed by Arthur R. Chinery, Esq. of Badagry, while fishing in a creek adjoining his master's premises, was seized and carried off by a large alligator. He was standing in water reaching only to his knees, and was in the act of casting a net. Lights were immediately procured, and careful search was made for him by his master and other people belonging to the establishment, but nothing whatever could be found of his body.

On the same night a large leopard, which was two or three times before seen in the vicinity, seized a man in the midst of the town and ran off with him. The beast was vigorously pursued, however, and in order to escape was obliged to leave his prey behind. It is still uncertain whether the poor fellow will recover from the injuries he received.

On or about the same night, the beach-house of the late Ignacio, the principal of a well known business establishment at Badagry, was broken into by robbers, who stole away property consisting of guns, powder, and other articles to the value of over one hundred and fifty pounds. No traces whatever have been discovered of the depredators. Badagry, infested with such terrible beasts, alligators, leopards, and robbers, offer indeed a splendid field of action for some of the mighty hunters who are so abundant in this section.

MAXIMS OF MONEY.—The art of living easily, as to money, is to pitch your scale of living one degree below your means. Comfort and enjoyment are more dependent upon easiness in the detail of expenditure than upon one degree's difference in the scale. Guard against false associations of pleasure with expenditure—the notion that because pleasure can be purchased with money therefore money cannot be spent without enjoyment. What a thing costs a man is no true measure of what it is worth to him; and yet how often is his appreciation governed by no other standard, as if there were a pleasure in expenditure *per se*. Let yourself feel a want before you provide against it. You are more assured that it is a real want; and it is worth while to feel it a little, in order to feel the relief from it. When you are undecided as to which of two courses you would like the best, choose the cheapest. This rule will not only save money, but save also a good deal of trifling indecision. Too much leisure leads to expense; because when a man is in want of objects, it occurs to him that they are to be had for money, and he invents expenditure in order to pass the time.

We Four Villages. CHAPTER XV.

MINNIE'S NEW TRIAL AND EMPLOYMENT.

It was even so. Providence had, in a peculiar and mysterious way, conducted me to the presence of my long lost friend Minnie.

Poor Minnie! It was very hard to realize that I saw her in that skeleton looking figure before me.

"O, Dolly! dear Dolly!" said Minnie, as soon as she could speak; "my eyesight is so much impaired by my long sickness, that I did not recognize your face, but I thought I knew your voice, the moment I heard it; yet, as I knew you never left the idea of visiting Philadelphia, I did not believe it could be your voice I heard. O, dear Dolly, I have been hard trouble since I parted with you in Silveryville."

She then leaned her head on my shoulder, and wept very bitterly. At last I concluded I had better leave her to repose, with a promise to call again very soon. I advised her to lie down and try to compose herself to sleep, for I saw that she was very weak and entirely unfit to be out of bed.

Explanations and all conversation with her, I deferred until my next visit. I then handed her the bundle, saying that it contained some useful articles for the little folks, and took my departure, greatly amazed at the sad condition in which I found her, at the many comforts by which she was surrounded, which so strangely contrasted with her children's clothing, and at my strange neglect in having failed to enquire after the elder children and their father.

Two days afterwards I called again to see Minnie, and found her looking a little better, and her children were already more comfortably clothed in garments which she and her nurse had altered for them from the contents of the bundle I had given her. Soon after I entered, I inquired after Merton and her other children. She told me that three of the latter were dead; that Merton was ill of paralysis, and in a very feeble state of mind. She was opposed to my seeing him, from which I inferred he was a pitiable looking object. After that I called on her daily during the remainder of my visit in Philadelphia.

While I was sitting with her, she recounted to me some of the many sorrows which she had passed through, and in a way and time which will hereafter be explained in the following pages: I had entrusted to my confidence, the whole history of Minnie's troubles, from the time she left Silveryville until she was finally placed in a state of peace and comfort. This history is composed together in the following order.

When Merton Malvers was prepared to move to Philadelphia, he wrote to one of his friends there, and requested him to find him the cheapest house that could be procured in the city, and to send him the direction to it.

Merton had not passed a whole day in Philadelphia since his marriage, and as that was a long time ago, he was almost as ignorant of the mode of living in the city as I was. When he reached his new home that had been selected for him by his friend, he found it was a small house, in a narrow lane or court in one of the suburbs of the city, containing three single rooms, one above the other, and that its cheapness was its only recommendation—it was cheap enough—only four dollars a month for the rent of the whole house. Small as it was, its narrow limits contained sufficient space to hold his household furniture; but they were rather too small, to hold comfortably all the living members of his family.

But Merton, unfortunately was so incurably in love with his bottle comforts, that he little heeded the welfare or accommodations of his wife and children. His comforts could not be supplied without money, and his present supply of that useful commodity was very low.

After he paid his first month's rent, which had to be paid in advance, before he was allowed to take possession, he had not more than two dollars in the world. The day after his arrival in town, he started out at an early hour in search of a situation. Fortunately before he went, he gave Minnie all his money except one shilling. He wished to be employed as a clerk, and he called on all his city acquaintances, which were not very numerous, to inquire if they knew where he would be likely to find employment. The majority of the persons he called on, were not of the class who spend their time in being usefully employed, so that they did not afford him any benefit. The others were too much occupied with attention to their own affairs, to find time to think of him and his want of the means of living. After he had passed the greater part of the day, in vainly running about after his acquaintances, he spent his shilling for a few crackers and a large glass of strong whiskey punch. Then despairing of ever finding employment through the influence of his acquaintances, he resolved to seek it among strangers.

At last for him:

To seek for employment among strangers in Philadelphia, is as hopeless and as scornfully treated, as if one went about to make a living by pilfering and stealing. No one of the many rich merchants and store-keepers, to whom he applied in the course of the afternoon, would even look at him after they were aware of his object in calling on them—to obtain employment. They would not have done it, even if his breath had been untainted by the odor of the "worm of the still," but thus tainted as it was, they turned from him as fiercely as they would have done if he had thrust toward them the deadly fangs of a viper.

He continued his unsuccessful attempts, until the stores were all closed; then turned towards his new home, feeling very sad, and in wretched spirits; also very faint from fatigue and want of proper food.

Ye rich men, to whom he had that day applied for employment, had you known how much good a few kind words, and a few moments' attention might have done him, would you not have given them to him? It is not certain that, in his particular case your kindness would have saved him from the miseries which befell him and his suffering family, for he loved indulgence in immoderate drinking to such an extent, that perhaps all the kindness in the world might not have saved him; but his ruin might at least have been postponed for a while, and then you would have had the satisfaction of knowing that you had tried to save him. But alas, as it was, your cold and cruel unkindness to him, actually hurried him forward to meet his destruction.

While walking under one of the city lamps, he met a former drinking companion from Silveryville, who had come to Philadelphia to indulge in a greater spree than the steady habits of the quiet village would allow him to partake of there. As soon as he saw him he said:

"Why, Merton, my boy, is that you? I was this minute wondering where I could find you, and here I catch you coming to meet me."

"I am right glad to see you," said Merton.

"So, Merton, you have come to town to live, have you? And what do you expect to do next, old fellow?"

To judge from to-day's experience, I am going to starve. I have had neither dinner nor supper this day, and am without one cent of cash."

"What! here only one day, and hungry already? Serve you right, for not staying at home in the village, where no one ever starves. Philadelphia is a very fine place to visit, when you happen to have plenty of money; but you'll never catch me coming here to live. But you must have something to eat, Merton, and then we will take the world easy; have a drink once more together, 'to drive dull care away' this night, no matter what may turn up to-morrow."

The two men then went into a restaurant, where they indulged very freely in fried oysters and strong liquor. They sat and drank and talked over old times until a very late hour in the night, and then separated. The stranger sought a lodging at a neighbouring hotel, and Merton, staggering onward, tried to find his new home; but on account of his mental faculties being in a peculiar and much abused state, he roved about ignorantly until after two o'clock in the morning; then, overcome with fatigue and inebriation, he sank into insensibility, and at the same time, measured his length on a friendly cellar-door. In that condition and location he was found by the night police, who conveyed him to the station house. The next morning, at about ten

o'clock, he was aroused from his stupor, by being conducted into the presence of his honour, the Mayor. As he was unable or unwilling to tell his name, or otherwise give a satisfactory account of himself, and being unable to pay the fine imposed for being intoxicated, he was sent below for thirty days. During the first and second days of his absence, Minnie, with the help of her two eldest boys, Harry and Charlie, busied herself in taking proper care of her children, and in cleaning and fixing up her narrow dwelling place. During these two days she was kept so constantly occupied, that she had not much time to spend in thinking of Merton's prolonged absence. She was so much accustomed to his being on of sight, that she hardly missed him. But when her house cleaning and furniture fixing were all completed, she had time to reflect upon her situation, and became sadly perplexed and worried, not only on account of Merton's absence, but also about the question of how she should manage to obtain the means of living. The small sum Merton gave her when he left home was nearly all gone. How was her next supply of money to be procured? How was her next month's rent to be earned?

She despaired of receiving from Merton the aid he ought to give her. In answer to all these important and puzzling questions, her first thought was of her needle. The needle! that implement of poor woman's stern necessity: the point on which so many leaves of bread are earned: the instrument with which so many noisily graves are dug.

But Minnie was among strangers. Would they employ her? She did not know; but she did know that she must try to earn bread for her children in some way. She went among her immediate neighbors in the court, and asked them if they could furnish her with some needle work, or direct her to some place where she might procure some. But poor Minnie! The cheapness of her dwelling place had drawn her down to a latitude quite beneath the sphere of even the poor needle women of the city. She was on a lower grade than the one in which they moved, with all their poverty. Not one of her neighbours knew anything about needle work. One among them, named Sallie Bridg, who had a kinder heart than the others, and seemed to feel for her, told her that if she was in want of employment, she could tell her of a very good place where she could get a day's work regularly every week at washing, and another at ironing, for which she would be paid seventy-five cents per day, and generally receive some little present.

The idea of going into a stranger's kitchen, and washing and ironing for that stranger's wages, was agonizing to Minnie's feelings. But what could she do? Necessity and her hungry children compelled her to drag herself to the disagreeable duty of washing and ironing for their daily bread. Those strangers were kind to her, and so well pleased with her work, that they recommended her to some of their friends, who also gave her two days employment every week. While she was away from home, the house and younger children were left to the care and management of Harry and Charlie. The three dollars she earned kept them from utter destitution. At the expiration of the thirty days, Merton was released from prison, and returned home to his wife. He did not tell her where he had spent those thirty days, but merely said he had been seeking employment without success. He changed his clothes, ate his dinner in silence, and then left the house, without ever inquiring or seeming to care how she had managed to keep herself and little ones from starvation, or how she had contrived to pay the next month's rent, which must be paid, or they would not be allowed to remain in the house. He seemed to be destitute of all thought or care of the wants of his wife and children. The day of his return happened to be a Friday, and Minnie was at home. As soon as he left the house, after calling his dinner, his wife told the children never to inform him that she went out to wash and iron until she would give them leave. She was afraid if he knew, he would forbid it.

Merton's ideas were so far from being spent on the welfare of his family, that they were all running wild on a very different question—a question that absorbed every wish and desire of his heart. This question, so thrillingly important and interesting to him, was how he should manage to procure the means of obtaining a drink of liquor. His long abstinence in the prison had made him feel almost famished for the want of a drink more stimulating, than the cup of coffee he had taken as a part of his dinner. So intently was his mind fixed on this absorbing question, that he had not one idea to spare for anything else under the sun.

(To be continued.)

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Lagos, Sept. 16, 1863.

NOTICE.

THE Underigned will not be responsible for any debts or debts contracted by his crew.

JAMES HYDSON.

Master of the Schooner SCUD.

Poetry.

BRITONS ARE NOT SLAVES.

Suggested by the outbreak on Sunday, the 15th Sept. 1863.

Proud kings may boast and boast
Of Empire far and wide,
But England has of triumphs most
And joy on every side.
Wherever ship or flag is seen,
On land or o'er the waves,
All men shall learn our homely boast
That Britons are not slaves.
And when the trumpet's blast is heard—
A sound of war's alarm,
We will not say we like it not,
For such may have its charms.
And when we meet on battle bent,
On land or o'er the waves,
We'll fight, and bleed and justly prove,
That Britons are not slaves.
And when the sword has done its work,
And peace once more returned,
We'll say it was in freedom's cause
Our throbbing bosoms burned:
Then should we meet, in after years,
On land or o'er the waves,
We'll freely fraternize with all—
But Britons are not slaves.
WILLIAM COLE.

The President Elect of Liberia.

HON. DANIEL BASHIEL WARNER, has been elected the third President, and REV. JAMES M. PRIEST, Vice President of the Republic of Liberia. The election took place on the first Tuesday of May last. The incumbents are chosen for two years from the first Monday in January next.

The life, character, abilities, and services of the President elect are such as to command the respect of all men. He was born on Hookstown road, Baltimore, Maryland, April 19th, 1815. He was sent to school in that city until he learned to spell in words of four syllables. His father obtained his freedom just one year before Daniel was born, and removed with all his family, to the little feeble settlement of Monrovia, arriving there by the brig Oswego, May 24, 1823. Daniel was promptly put to school, conducted, among others, by George R. McGill and Rev. John R. R. Here he doubtless first met with Mr. Benson, the present President, who had reached Monrovia in the brig Stroug, during August, 1822.

Young Warner was not long allowed to prosecute his scholastic studies, being required to help his father at shingle-drawing, and to make trips for trading purposes, along the Liberian seaboard. Such was Lot Cary's estimate of his capacity and ripe judgement, that he appointed him one of the three commissioners to the native chiefs of Digby.

In 1838 Mr. Warner was quartermaster to the troops, despatched under Col. J. J. Roberts to Little Bassa. In the following year he was sailing-master of the Government schooner Euphrates, and assisted in the demolition of a notorious slave factory near the same place. In 1840 he was appointed captain of the Government cutter, Campbell, which he resigned to accept the position of Collector of Customs of the Liberian Commonwealth, and to engage in a general commission business, which he has since prosecuted with success and spotless integrity.

Mr. Warner has devoted much of his time and talents to his country, and the promotion of the best interests of his race. Elected a Representative in 1847, he was chosen Speaker of the House of the first Legislature of the Republic. Since then he has been Mayor of the City of Monrovia, and twice Secretary of State—1848-50, and 1855-58. In 1859 and 1861, he was elected Vice President, and is now elevated to the highest office within the gift of his appreciating countrymen.

Mr. Warner is of unadulterated African blood, of good personal appearance, sagacious, patient, industrious, honest, and high-minded in all his dealings.

He is a man of self-reliance and fixed purposes, and of rare native genius. He has honorably served in the navy and militia of Liberia, successfully engaged in trade and commerce, acceptably filled offices of been an active Local Preacher in the Methodist Church for upwards of twenty years, and though he never saw a vessel constructed, he planned his own ship-yard, and built some of the largest craft navigating the waters of Western Africa. Mr. Warner has not been out of Liberia since his arrival in 1823, and his case illustrates the capacity of the race, when placed in circumstance favorable to their development, and proves Liberia to be the only country where the black man's powers and faculties have free scope and opportunity.—Colonization Herald.

London.—To the man that seeks retirement, what part of the world offers such advantages as London? The solitude of a country town or a village, is not only to undergo the ceremonious call and the salutation of every person who had once seen him, but the unremitting observation and supervision of every person in the neighbourhood. Should he resort to the solitary cruelty of fishing, he is accosted by a gentleman who sits beside him at church. If he take a book to the solitude of a wood, he will meet some one he saw at the library a few days back. If he stays at home, he will be called upon for his contribution and acquaintance. But London—what streams or woods have such solitude as thy streets and courts? Even the lanes and hotels, which in the country are the fountain of publicity, are in London so crowded, that the first floor of No. 61 Nobody ever thought of inquiring. But if the streets are such solitude, what are the lanes, alleys, and courts? Is there any solitude in the world so perfect as that of a third or fourth floor garret in a court that opens into an alley, which leads into a lane, which terminates in an obscure street? No passing acquaintance, no dear friend of a week's duration, would ever penetrate his drear abode. There might he exist, labouring, speculating, thinking, or writing, and there might he die, rich or poor, out down or on the boards, and there might he lie and fade away into a skeleton, and nobody know it save the landlords, when he called for his rent.

Liberty of Conscience.

As men will no longer suffer themselves to be led blindfold in ignorance, so will they no more yield to the blind principle of judging and treating their fellow-creatures, not according to the intrinsic merit of their actions, but according to the accidental and involuntary coincidence of their opinion. The great truth has finally gone forth to the ends of the earth, that man shall no more render account to man for his belief, over which he has himself no control. Henceforward, nothing shall prevail upon us to praise or to blame any one for that which he can no more change than he can the hue of his skin or the height of his stature. Henceforward, treating with entire respect those who conscientiously differ from ourselves, the only practical effect of the difference will be, to make us enlighten the ignorance on one side or the other from which it springs, by instructing them, if it be theirs: our selves, if it be our own; to the end that the only kind of unanimity may be produced which is desirable among rational beings—the agreement proceeding from full conviction after the freest discussion.—Brigham.

"Look up." "Look up!" thundered the captain of a vessel, as the boy grew dizzy while gazing from the top-mast. "Look up!" The boy looked up, and returned in safety. Young man, look up, and you will succeed. Never look down and despair. Leave dangers uncare for, and push on. If you falter, you lose. Look up! Do right, and trust in God.

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

Meteorological Reports.

(Made at 8 a.m.)

Date	Bar. over level.	Dry bulb therm.	Wet bulb therm.	Wind force.	Wind direction.	Max. in air.	Min. in air.	Max. in sun.	Min. on grass.
Sep. 13	30.128	76.0	75.0	—	—	89.0	71.0	180.0	68.0
14	30.126	76.0	75.0	—	—	88.0	71.0	181.0	68.0
15	30.150	79.0	77.0	—	—	87.0	72.5	127.5	70.0
16	30.154	78.0	77.0	—	—	89.0	73.0	132.0	70.5
17	30.110	75.5	75.0	—	—	89.0	72.0	129.0	70.0
18	30.110	81.5	79.5	—	—	88.0	73.0	133.0	70.0
19	30.116	71.0	71.8	0.60	—	82.0	69.0	132.0	67.0
20	30.118	82.0	79.0	—	—	88.0	69.0	174.0	66.0
21	30.112	74.0	74.0	—	—	87.0	71.0	129.0	67.5
22	30.100	77.0	76.0	—	—	84.0	70.0	107.0	67.0
23	30.122	75.0	76.0	0.24	—	82.0	78.0	129.0	71.0
24	30.124	77.0	76.0	0.11	—	89.0	70.0	134.0	68.0
25	30.109	76.5	76.0	—	—	90.0	74.0	134.0	71.0
26	30.098	79.0	79.0	—	—	86.0	67.0	104.5	72.0

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

Athenian.	Sept. 23.	Leeward.
Agua.	Sept. 23.	Whydah.

CLEARED.

SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FOR.
Gillie.	Mazette.	Sept. 14.	Bahia.
Colin Campbell.	Andrew.	25.	Liverpool.
Bedouin.	Gaffie.	—	—

Lagos September 14th. 1863.
GAZETTE.

D. FALES. Colonial Surgeon, has been appointed Town Dispensary Surgeon, at a salary of £100. per annum.
Medicines will be dispensed, and advice given gratis to the poor of this Settlement during three days in every week. *Viz.* Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 4 p.m., and he will attend all cases of midwifery amongst the natives, when called on by their Country Doctors or others.
(Signed)
JOHN H. GLOVER.
Lieut. Governor.

FOR SALE.

SAND-PAPER wholesale and retail, apply at this Office.

Communication.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

SIR.—If, before rushing into print, a British Subject had taken the trouble to ascertain the correctness of his information, which he had ample time for doing in the period which elapsed between the events of Sunday, the 13th inst., and the date of your last impression in which his effusion appeared, his letter might have contained an essential element now wanting in it, namely, truth.

Your correspondent may not, perhaps, be aware that it is not usual in sudden emergencies, such as the one to which his letter refers, to give commissions as "captains, commanders, lieutenants, etc." to those among the inhabitants of a place whom it may be found necessary to call upon to render assistance in protecting life and property; nor was it done in the present instance. The English residents who responded to the call of His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, were simply sworn in as special constables, and numbered in all about twenty persons; if these had been severally appointed "commissioned officers, *pro tem.*" where were the men they were to have commanded?

"A British Subject" complains of "grievances" which, like the commissions of the white English merchants, exist only in his own heated and fertile imagination. So far from the "hundreds of black men, merchants, traders, men of property, British subjects, influential men, at least among their own people" being passed over and treated as "outcasts," to my certain knowledge, the Lieut. Governor sent at least one copy (I believe two) of his summons addressed "To all True and Loyal Subjects of Her Majesty" to the Superintendent of Police, for communication to the coloured merchants, etc. before he despatched one messenger to the Foreign merchants, and another to the "white English merchants" to apprise them of the state of affairs; so that in reality, "A British Subject" and his fellow "outcasts" as he is pleased to term them, actually had the *pas* upon the occasion, and if they were not warned of the "impending danger" as well as the European inhabitants, it was through the neglect of a person of their own colour, and the blame cannot be laid at the door of the higher authorities of the colony, who took all needful and proper steps

to ensure the summoning of the coloured inhabitants to take part in protecting their property. I am not aware whether the Superintendent of Police performed his duty or not, but if he did his as well as the messengers to the Europeans did theirs, your correspondent and his compatriots have only themselves to blame for not responding to His Excellency's call. But I happened to see Mr. J. P. L. Davies—Mr. S. Crowther, Junr. and others among the leading coloured merchants at Government House on the morning in question, and as I presume they were not there by accident, but had been duly notified as well as others, "A British Subject's" grievance falls to the ground.

I may mention, upon good authority, that the Lieut. Governor was only informed of ex-King Docemo's denial of the cession of his town to England, about 9 p.m. on the 12th inst., and that messengers were at work soon after 6 on the morning of the 13th: so that no time was lost in informing the inhabitants of the probability of a disturbance.

I must confess that the sentence of your correspondent's letter, commencing, "Every one—and ending, "their cannons" is beyond my limited powers of comprehension. Whose were the cannons which were to perform the astounding feat of sinking the island of Lagos—a spectacle at once so novel and so terrible, that the crews of the ships in the lagoon and roads must entertain mingled feelings of joy and disappointment at being deprived of. But here again your correspondent errs, if, as I suppose, he means that Lagos was to have been bombarded by the "Handy" and "Tender," as those ships were merely ordered to assist in the seizure of the ex-King, had that measure been necessary.

I cannot pretend to judge the correctness of opinion of "many disinterested persons" (where are they in Lagos?) that many of the coloured merchants would have been "shot down" in the event of an action, and your correspondent omits to mention by which side they would have been "shot down."

As to the good old times when that worthy official, Consul B. Campbell, of happy memory, administered the consular office in Lagos, your correspondent seems to forget that those were the days when robberies, burglaries and other offences were far more rife than at present, notwithstanding that then black men patrolled the whole town (as it seems to me they do now, or what are the Police?) while Europeans, English merchants, quietly enjoyed their repose.

Before I conclude I venture to add, that I believe that a volunteer movement here would be favourably regarded by the authorities of the colony, and as in the event of the merchants and others, whether white or coloured, being ever called upon to defend their lives and property, they would as a disciplined body of men, accustomed to act together, and possessing a knowledge of the use of the rifle, be far more efficient, and have far more confidence in each other than if they were a mere armed concourse, it appears to me that the raising of a Rifle Corps here is very desirable, and would, if joined in by all, without distinction of colour, promote good feeling and show that the Europeans do not consider the men of colour as outcasts. It would also afford a rational source of amusement, which at present seems much wanting.

I am, Mr. Editor,

Yours, &c.

A SPECIAL CONSTABLE AND
ENGLISH VOLUNTEER.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1863.

Nor long since, a case of murder was tried in our criminal court; again, recently, two very important cases were heard in the same tribunal—important, not so much on account of the details connected with the offences with which the individuals were charged, as to the penalty consequent upon their conviction for them. Of the two latter cases, one, in which two country doctors were tried for manslaughter, terminated in their acquittal; the other was a charge against a late clerk of the Petty Debt Court, for embezzlement of money and willfully destroying government documents, who being convicted, was sentenced to seven years penal servitude. Now, we have no fault to find with the decision in any one of these cases, nor have we any complaint to make respecting the qualification of the magistrate presiding on those

trials. There is no question but that the appointment of both the present incumbent and the one who recently resigned, was the best under all the circumstances. Our dissatisfaction is as to the constitution of the court itself—our complaint is, the intrusting the arbitrament of life and death, and worse, the destiny of a lifetime, to the judgment of a single individual, however just, disinterested and experienced he may be.

To err is the common lot of humanity; the wisest the best have erred; and therefore do we—the press—the universally admitted guardian of popular rights—dissent, nay, object most strenuously, to committing so much to any one man.

We have heard objections made to the system of trial by jury on the ground of its being impossible to find, in our community, sufficient persons qualified to act in the capacity of jurors. We confess our inability to perceive on what basis such a conclusion is made. True the impaneling of jurors might be here a more difficult undertaking than in some older communities, but, though difficult, the task is possible; and even supposing, constituted as our community is, that, occasionally, certain undesirable consequences might arise from the system, as, more or less, is the fact every where, still of two evils, the less should be chosen, and most certainly our present system is more objectionable. The right of every British subject, yea, of every man in a British Government to a trial by a jury of his peers is too sacred to admit of question, and while we know that this right is ours we shall never cease to agitate until we secure it.

THE Hamburg schooner, "Sylphide" belonging to the firm of Messrs. William Oswald & Co. left this port on the 18th July last, to take home a number of canoes and Kru men to their respective homes, and to engage others as labourers for their factories. She had safely disembarked all the men, and was lying off the Kru coast engaging others when it was discovered that a quantity of cotton stuff and tobacco was stolen. The Kru boys were called up and questioned as to the loss of the goods. One of them was found with some of the tobacco, and a piece of the goods in his possession, and was in consequence placed in irons for the offence. The men seemed to acquiesce in the justice of the punishment, nevertheless, as the supercargo, Mr. Riuch-haupt, was in the act of conducting him from the quarter deck to the fore-castle, two or three of the other men from behind tripped him down and tied his arms and legs with ropes. The other officers were served in a similar manner. Three sailors who were at the time below, in attempting to come on deck, were struck on the head with a hatchet which one of the Kru men had in his hands, and forcibly kept below: then having launched from the deck all the canoes and boats, they loaded them with goods and tobacco, as much as they could carry and went away with their plunder to the shore. The captain had on a ring which fitted him rather tight, this they took off so violently as to tare away the flesh. It was deemed prudent, of course, as soon as by the aid of the sailors who were below they succeeded in releasing themselves, to leave the place for Accra, where they made known all the facts to Governor Pyne. After their return to this place they also represented the affair to the Lieut. Governor, with the view of procuring, if possible, redress. The loss is estimated at over £500.

The captains of vessels lying in this harbour, within the bar, were somewhat alarmed, at the prospect of having to lie here for an indefinite time, the water on the bar being found, for some time past, only from six to eight feet deep, far too shallow to permit vessels to be taken out. Four or five days ago, however, a new

channel was discovered with 18 feet of water. Taking advantage of this the Bedouin which has been for several days ready for sea, was immediately towed out. We had prepared a laurel to adorn the brow of the great discoverer of this new channel, whom we were carefully seeking out, but our ardour was checked by the information that such a discovery has to be made every year, and that the eighteen feet of water is only likely to last a short time. The new channel is in a fine position, in reference both to the direction of wind and current, to ensure the safety of vessels moving in or out the harbour: but it would not be safe for a vessel of over 10 or 11 feet draft to enter, from the fact that it is uncertain how long the present depth of water will continue.

His Excellency the Lieut. Governor entertained

last Saturday evening, at a dinner party a number of gentlemen, among whom we observed our gallant Lt.-Colonel and other heads of departments of the military and naval service, as well as the representatives of a few of our leading business firms. The affair was entirely of a social character—not a word of politics being heard in the brilliant and entertaining conversation which kept the guests in the happiest mood the whole time; the repast too, with its little accessories was exceedingly choice.

Two more African trading companies have been established in London—"The London and African Trading Company" and "The Company of African Merchants." The latter has now on the coast, one Capt. Milbourne, who, while the mail steamer remained off the port, spent a day here. He proceeds to the Brass and Bonny to establish stations at those places for the company.

The extensive business at present carried on by Messrs. Serin, Chinery & Co. of London, will from October next be transferred to the former company, Mr. Arthur R. Chinery, who has for some time past been a very efficient agent of the above firm, will also be the agent of the Company, with Mr. Henry Dunkley, well-known by every one in Lagos as a most enterprising and successful man of business, as his associate.

The capital of "The London and African Trading Company" is £500,000, larger, we believe, than that of any of the other companies. This fact, together with the names we find on the list of directors, but chiefly the character of the representatives of the company in Africa, enable us to predict a bright future for the "London and African Trading Company."

We learn, on the authority of one of our exchanges, that France is preparing an expedition to the Niger, under the command of Capt. Magnan. The government has put three steamers, built for the purpose, at his disposition. One of them can be taken to pieces, in case of waterfalls being in the way of the expedition. The steamboats, one of which is a screw, have all flat bottoms, and when laden draw only 3½ feet of water. Capt. Magnan intends erecting stations at the Niger delta, namely, at Karimama, at Timbuktu, and Bamaku. From the latter places caravans are to be dispatched regularly to Algiers and Senegambia, and a regular steamboat navigation is to be established on the Niger.

A CIRCULAR has been published in England, soliciting aid for the widow and children of the late A. M. Hanson, who lost his life in a noble effort to assist the crew and passengers of the steamer *Chopatra* man. We are glad to learn, that he purposes at

which was lost near the Sherbro, not long ago.

We have had frequent opportunities of observing the generous manner in which the people of Lagos have always responded to calls upon their benevolence, and certainly a more deserving object was never presented to them. We publish below the names of the committee in London for receiving and appropriating the sum of one thousand pounds which, it is proposed to raise for the object stated above.

We may add that we shall gladly take charge of subscriptions, however small, which any one might feel disposed to make, giving credit for the same in our paper, and forward it to the Secretaries of the committee in London.

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THE following, giving a bird's eye view of the material progress which the Liberians are making, is extracted from a letter by the Rev. Alexander Crum, of pure African descent, a most intelligent clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal church, and at present, a professor in the new college which has been established at Monrovia:—

Monrovia, April 10, 1863.
I have been so brief a time here that I can say but little about the country; but if you allow me, I shall be glad, once in a while, to collect a few items of intelligence which may seem to shew progress. One thing strikes me most forcibly, namely, the immense number of bricks made this year, and the many new houses which are building. Some years ago thatched houses formed the habitations of our citizens; they gave way to frame buildings. The day of frame buildings is past, and now brick buildings are springing up on every side. In our agricultural district I see a very great change: there is less wood-land than when I left two years ago, new plantations have been opened, old ones are larger, more sugar-mills have been imported, more sugar is in the market, and at a cheaper price. I wish I could say much about cotton; but one fact I may mention. A friend of mine—one of my parishioners—is now buying cotton in goodly quantities from the natives, and as he buys, the quantity that comes increases. He has the largest hopes, seeds into the interior, and expects to stimulate its wide growth in the interior. Our coffee culture was never in such a prosperous and hopeful state as at the present. I am trying to collect the facts pertaining to it, and I shall not be surprised if fully half a million of acres are planted this year. Mr. Morris's visit to Liberia has done great good. I hope our next legislature will be composed of able men, and that generous offers from abroad may meet with a favourable notice.

FATHER FRANCIS BORBBERO an Italian priest, and Superior of the Roman Catholic mission residing at Whydah, is at present spending a few days in this town. We enjoyed the favour of a visit from the reverend father, who, by the way, speaks English well, and find him to be a very excellent man. We are glad to learn, that he purposes at

the urgent desire of many of the Catholic residents of the town, to establish a mission at Lagos. By this means the religious wants of a very large portion of our immigrant population, (we refer to the Brazilians) will be supplied. He has baptised several children since his arrival.

NEGRO HEROISM.—A letter from Washington, North Cardine, tells the story of a brave negro who lost his life during the siege of—A flat full of soldiers, with a few negroes, attempted to land at Rodman's Point, but were repulsed by a terrible fire of rebel bullets—all tumbling into the boat, and lying flat to escape being shot. Meanwhile, the boat stuck fast on the shore, when this noble African said—somebody's got to die to get us out of this, and it may as well be me. He then deliberately got out, and pushed the boat off, and fell into it, pierced by five bullets. Dr. Ware afterwards amputated a leg, and resected a part of one bone in the arm, but the man, of course, died.—*Boston Post.*

LIFE AND ITS ILLUSIONS.—Man passes on his way from youth to manhood, from manhood till the shadow of death falls upon him; and while his moral and physical structure adapts itself to the incessant vicissitudes of his being, he imagines himself the same. The same in sunshine and in tempest—in the temperate and the torrid zone—in sickness and in health—in joy and sorrow—at school and in the camp or senate—still, still he is the same. His passions change, his pleasures alter: what once filled him with rapture is now indifferent, it may be loathsome. The friends of his youth are his friends no longer—other faces around him—other voices echo in his ears. Still he is the same—the same when chilling experience has taught him its bitter lesson, and when life in all its glowing freshness first dawned upon his view. The same when "vanity of vanities," is graven upon his heart, as when his youthful fancy revelled in scenes of love, of friendship, and of renown. The same when cold, cautious, interested, suspicious, guilty—as when, daring, reckless, frank, confiding, innocent. Still the dream continues, still the vision lasts, until some warning yet unknown—the tortures of disease, or the loss of the very object around which his heartstrings were entwined—anguish within, and desolation without—stir him into consciousness, and remind him of that fast approaching change which no illusion can conceal. Such is the pliability of our nature, so varied are our modes of being; and thus, through the benevolence of Him who made us, the cause which renders our keenest pleasures transient, makes pain less acute, and death less terrible.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER XVI.

CHARLES AND HARRY.

When Merton left his home, it was with the firm determination of procuring a drink of liquor. He would have offered to sell some article of wearing apparel if he had known where to go for that purpose. Happily, he was yet too ignorant of life in the city to know where to find such a place. It was about half-past one o'clock when he left his home. He despaired of obtaining employment among the merchants and store-keepers. He feared to go to a hotel or restaurant, thinking he might there meet some of his acquaintances; and them, he now felt he must for ever shun, on account of his late imprisonment. He believed, they knew it, and would taunt him about it. All their haunts he resolved must be avoided in future.

He was greatly at a loss what to do. As he walked along, he came to a place where there were being erected a row of new houses. In front of the place there were large beds of mortar, and many piles of bricks. All that mortar and all those bricks he knew had to be carried to the building walls. He stopped short in his course before them, and said—

Now, if I had a hod, I would even turn hod-carrier, for the sake of being able to procure a drink. Why should I not? who knows me here?

Presently, one of the labourers stood near him; as he filled his hod with bricks, Merton said to him—

How much per day do you earn at that work?

One dollar.

It is very hard work, is it not?

Yes, until you get used to it, after that it is as easy as

is any other hard work.

"I suppose so," said Merton; "between now and six o'clock you will earn fifty cents."

"Yes," said the man.

"Let me do it for you, while you take an afternoon's rest, and I will be satisfied with only twenty-five cents."

"No," said the man; "I cannot afford to sit idle and lose one-half of my half-day's wages. My wife is sick, and I need all the money I can get this week. But I tell you what I can do: I have a hod at home that I will hire to you for a shilling a day; if you want to work at this trade, come here to-morrow morning, at six o'clock; I'll have the hod there for you, and speak to the boss about hiring you."

So saying, he tied off with his full hod on his shoulder, Merton stood and looked after him, and said to himself—

"Have I come to this?"

"Yes, yes," he answered; "and 'glad of it, too; all I regret is that I cannot begin at once. How can I wait until to-morrow evening for a drink?"

He then continued his walk through the streets, asking himself again and again, how he could procure a drink.

As he passed along, he came to a place where there was a heap of stone-coal lying on the street, while a woman and a child were carrying it in small quantities to their cellar.

He stopped the woman, and said—

"I will carry that coal for you for a shilling."

"No," said the woman; "I cannot afford to give a shilling; I am very poor."

"Well, then," said Merton, "I will carry it in for a sixpence."

"Very well," said she; "I will give you a sixpence."

That hard earned sixpence was soon turned into fire-water, and poured where many hundred dollars' worth had preceded it.

The next morning, at six o'clock, he met his new friend—the knight of the hod, and by him he was instructed in the art of carrying "cites" on the shoulders. At the end of the week, he bought himself a new hod, and worked with it the remainder of the building season.

That day, when he went home to his dinner, he told his wife, in the presence of his children, that he had at last succeeded in obtaining employment.

"And what?" said his wife; "To judge from the appearance of your clothes, one would naturally suppose that you had been rolling about in a truck-yard, instead of being employed."

"But I was employed," and that is the reason why my clothes are in their present plight. They will be worse before they are better, but I have turned hod-carrier."

"A hod-carrier!" said Minnie; "O, Merton! how could you do that? You think of such a thing?"

"Well, I had to do something, you know."

The elder children laughed, and wisely thought—as children will often do—that hod-carrying could not be any worse for him than going out washing and ironing was for their mother.

But all the proceeds of the hod-carrying labours benefited Minnie or her children?

Very little. Now and then he would give her a dollar; but the main support of the table and the mother's rent always had to be eked out from the hard earned washing and ironing found. The families for whom Minnie worked were kind and benevolent people, and often made her presents that helped her very materially in the support of her children.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of every week, she worked out. On these days she would give Merton his dinner in the morning, to take with him; it was invariably neatly put up in a clean napkin and small basket. As she gave it to him she would say—

"You need not come to dinner to-day, because I will be too busy to cook."

He never asked or dared what she was so busy about. On Friday and Saturday she was kept very much busied in cleaning her own house, and in keeping their scanty wardrobe in the best order she could.

In this way, she worked and toiled far beyond her physical strength, through the Spring and beginning of Summer. Merton spent nearly all his wages in liquor. Harry and Charlie were two fine boys, and a great comfort to their mother. Adversity and hard work had made them prematurely thoughtful and attentive to the wants and wishes of their gentle mother.

One evening, after they went to bed, the other children being asleep, their father out, and their mother down stairs sewing, Harry said to his favourite brother—

"Charlie, it is too bad, but mother has to work so hard, when all she wants is to keep us from starvation."

"O, it does more than that!" answered Charlie; "it pays our rent, and keeps us from being turned out of doors."

"But I wish," said Harry, "that she had not to work so much; she never gets any rest. I wish we could do something to help her."

"We do help her, Harry, as much as we can; you carry in all the water she uses, and I carry up the coal from the cellar; we run the errands, hold the baby whenever she tells us, and we do a great many other things every day of our lives."

"O, yes, Charlie, I know we do; but what I mean, is to help her earn money, so that she need not go out washing."

"I wish we could, too; for I don't think washing agrees with her."

"I know it does not; don't you see how pale she is growing, and what a bad cough she has?"

"Yes, Harry, I see she suffers very much; but I do not see what we can do more than we are doing, while we are such little boys as we are. After awhile we will be bigger, and able to work like men; then we will do something to prevent her working so hard."

"Yes, Charlie, but after awhile is a long way off, and I want to do something to help her now, before she gets sick and dies."

"With Harry, I will tell you what George Bridd told me this morning, when I met him at the end of the court; he said, that every Saturday, because there is no school then—he goes to school every other day in the week, you know—I wish we could go to school, too; O, dear! we cannot do anything like other boys. I wonder what is the reason? do you know?"

"No matter what the reason is, but tell me what you are going to say about George Bridd."

"O, yes! sure enough!" said Charlie; "I almost forgot what I was going to say about George; I guess I must be getting sleepy."

"You need not think of being sleepy, for you shall not sleep a wink this night, until you tell me what George Bridd said."

"He said, that on every Saturday morning, he goes to Fairmount and catches ever so many catfish, and sells them to his mother."

"What does she do with ever so many?"

"She skins them, ties them in bunches, and carries them through the streets, and sells them to people who fry and eat them."

"Well, of all that, I don't see any use to us."

"If you don't do."

"Well, then, you see more than I do, if you are half a strep."

"You know I always am the smartest."

"Yes, I know you are, but I don't think you are smart enough to make George Bridd's catfish of any use to us."

"I know we can, if mother will let us."

"How?"

"If she would give us some money to buy fishing-tackle, we might go out with him and catch fish too."

"May be his mother would not buy them for us."

"O, yes she would! for George said she bought fish from other people, because he could not catch as many as she can sell."

"You are a smart boy, Charlie, that is true."

"I told you I was."

"To-morrow we will ask mother about it, and see what she will say."

"Yes; but don't say one word about it before father or the other children."

"Not I, indeed! If he knew we had any money, he would take it from us."

"Yes, and put it where he does his own."

"We all know where his goes; we would not want ours to follow his."

She did not anticipate very largely on the profits of the proposed speculation, but with maternal fondness for her noble boys, she wished to encourage their ambitious desires of aiding her in earning an honest living. She also considered that the fishing excursion would be a pleasant treat and healthy recreation for the poor little fellows, who were so closely confined to the house and narrow court.

Ever since Mr. Emgreen's death, Minnie and Merton had ceased to attend a place of public worship on Sunday. The habit of so doing, if once broken, is very seldom renewed.

Therefore, although Merton and Minnie Malvers rested from their weekly toils on the Sabbath, it was to them not a season of mental or spiritual improvement. And now, even if they had wished to go to church, or to send their children either there or to Sunday school, their inability to provide either them or themselves with decent clothing would have prevented them. Hence it was, that Harry and Charlie were growing daily stronger and stronger in a state of natural ignorance. Their minds were allowed to run wild in the mazes of human depravity; yet in their case, that depravity was of a milder form than is often met.

Their minds had in them many gentle qualities, which rendered them very lovely children; there seemed to be naturally more of good than of evil in their disposition. With pious and careful training, they would probably have been beautiful examples of youthful Christianity. As they were, sadly ignorant and neglected in their religious training, they were still very docile, kind and affectionate to all who had any intercourse with them.

Their mother indulged their hopes about the catfish excursion, and procured for them the required tackle; it did not cost a great deal, and she was so glad to see the hopefulness with which they anticipated a grand success, that she really enjoyed the pleasure of the preparation for it almost as much as they did.

Several Saturdays they went on their weekly trips to the Schuykill, and on each trip they caught a greater number of fish; as they became more accustomed to the art, they were more successful in the operation of taking them.

Still, they were disappointed at the slow progress they made in collecting money, because they did not realize from the sale of their fish as much as their mother did by her washing and ironing.

Yet they persevered in their efforts, and continued making them every Saturday, still hoping and hoping; in that after awhile they would be more efficient, and make as much, or even more money than their mother did.

One day they went out, full of happy hopes and of bright anticipations. George Bridd was not well, and did not accompany them that day. The sky was cloudy, and they thought the fish would bite better than usual. Arrived at the side of the Schuykill, and waiting some time in silence for the beginning of a good success, they found the fish were very obstinate, and would not bite. They were on the point of feeling sadly disappointed, when a full grown fisherman, with whom they made an acquaintance, came near them and said—

"What luck have you this morning, boys?"

"Very poor, indeed," said Harry.

"I am," said the man, "going up the bank a little way, to borrow a boat from a friend; then I intend to go to the middle of the dam, where I expect to fill my basket in a very short time."

"O," said Charlie, very eagerly, "I wish we could go with you; we have never yet even half filled ours, and we would like so much to see it full."

"Yes," said Harry, "we would like very much if we could go with you, and catch a large number of fish."

The man looked at the anxious boys before him, and wondered to himself what could make them so desirous to catch a large supply of fish, and he resolved to gratify their wishes. But before telling them that he would take them with him, he asked them about the reason why they wished to go, what they intended to do with their fish, the name of their mother, and where she lived. He then said—

"What do you do with the money you get for your fish?"

"We give it all," said Harry, "every cent—to our mother to help her pay our rent."

"Well done, my boys!" said the man; "if that is the way you spend your money, I will be very glad to take you with me to the middle of the dam, and we will have a gay time of it I hope."

Very soon they were all three seated in the narrow fishing skiff, which was a very small affair, worked by two oars and a small rudder.

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GAZETTE.

DR. BALKS, Colonial Surgeon, has been appointed Town Dispensary Surgeon, at a Salary of £100, per annum.

Medicines will be dispensed, and advice given gratis to the poor of this Settlement during three days in every week, viz. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 4 P.M., and he will attend all cases of midwifery amongst the natives, when called on by their Country Doctors or others.

(Signed) JOHN H. GLOVER, Lieut. Governor.

FOR SALE. SAND-PAPER wholesale and retail, apply at this Office.

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT Lagos, 28th September, 1863. NOTICE.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE LIEUT.-GOV. ERNOR has been pleased to call the attention of the Merchants and Traders, coming from Porto Novo and Badagry with Merchandise, to a Notice, dated 4th July last, requiring all Boats or Canoes coming from those places, to obtain a PERMIT from the Collector of Customs at Badagry; and in default of so doing, the said Merchandise, so laden on board such Boats or Canoes, shall be forfeited, together with the Boats or Canoes employed, agreeable with the provision of the act, 16 & 17 Victoria, Cap 107. By command of His Excellency.

W. J. MAXWELL, Collector of Customs.

RECEIVED. SUCCESS ALONE SEEN.

Few know of life's beginnings—men behold The goal achieved:—the warrior, when his sword Flashes red triumph in the noonday sun: The poet, when his lyre hangs on the palm: The statesman, when the crowd proclaims his voice, And mould opinion on his gifted tongue: They count not life's first steps and never think Upon the many miserable hours When hope deferred was sickness to the heart. They reckon up the battle and the march, The long privations of a wasted youth: They never see the banner till unfurled. What are to them the solitary nights Passed pale and anxious by the sickly lamp. Till the young poet wins the world at last To listen to the music long his own? The crowd attend the statesman's fiery mind That makes their destiny; but they do not trace Its struggle, or its long expectancy. Hard are life's early steps; and, but that youth Is buoyant, confident, and strong in hope, Men would behold its threshold, and despair.

Reformers.

It is delightful to remember that there have been men who, in the cause of truth and virtue, have made no compromises for their own advantage or safety; who have recognised "the hardest duty as the highest," who, conscious of the possession of great talents, have relinquished all the praise that was within their grasp, all the applause which they might have so liberally received, if they had not thrown themselves in opposition to the errors and vices of their fellow-men, and have been content to take obloquy and insult instead; who have approached to lay on the altar of God "their last infirmity." They, without doubt, have felt that, deep conviction of having acted right which supported the martyred philosopher of Athens, when he asked, "What dis-

grace is it to me if others are unable to judge of me, or to treat me as they ought?" There is something very solemn and sublime in the feeling produced by considering how differently these men have been estimated by their contemporaries, from the manner in which they are regarded by God. We perceive the appeal which lies from the ignorance, the folly, and the iniquity of man, to the throne of Eternal Justice. A storm of calumny and reviling has too often pursued them through life, and continued, when they could no longer feel it, to beat upon their graves. But it is no matter. They had gone where all who have suffered and all who have triumphed in the same noble cause receive their reward; and where the wreath of the martyr is more glorious than that of the conqueror.—Andrew Norton.

EXCEPTIONAL DISHES.—Mr. George Augustus Sala, in "Temple Bar," tells us he was at the annual dinner of the Acclimatisation Society, of which he gives a description. Speaking of frogs, of which he took his fill, he says:—"When you were a little boy at school, you probably ate a good many frogs. Our practice was, when we had caught them, to pinch our nostrils with the fingers of our hand, and holding the dapper little froggy lightly with the other, to allow him to jump down our throats. There was a tradition among us that to swallow live frogs (for the process could not be called eating) made a boy strong and valorous and almost insensible to the cuts of a cane. As we advanced in years we took a distaste for

because we heard that the frogs were in the diet of that vivacious and ingenious people. The truth is, however, that frogs are regarded in France as the most luxurious delicacy, and are correspondingly expensive. The Marche St. Honoré is the most usual place for their vendition; and as only the hind legs are eaten by Parisians, and the price is seldom under fifteen francs a dozen, a dish of frogs is only seen at the table of a millionaire. Of their tenderness, succulence and delicacy of flavour there can be no question. The grenouilles à la polette at the Acclimatisation dinner were superb. The white sauce left nothing to be desired. I ate as much frog as I could get, and, as related above, I brought the bones home in my waistcoat pocket as a trophy of victory over a stupid and irrational prejudice. We can the dirty pig, the dirtier duck, and yet we turn up our noses at the clean-living and clean-feeding frog. Had not the Acclimatisation Society a hundred other claims to public support, our gratitude would be due to them for thus bravely teaching Englishmen to eat frogs."

AN ITALIAN DUEL.—A terrible duel has taken place in Trapani, between M. Malato, ex-aud-de-camp of Garibaldi, editor of the *Copiera* newspaper, and M. Nicolosi. Five officers, who considered themselves insulted by an article which appeared in the *Copiera*, demanded satisfaction. Malato replied that he was ready in defence in the field a holy and noble cause, that of Aspromonte, and he accordingly accepted the challenges of five officers and five subalterns. The first adversary among the ten was selected by lot, which fell upon M. Nicolosi—curiously enough, once a Garibaldian officer himself. The conditions of the duel were that it should be continued till one of the combatants was mortally wounded, or rendered incapable of continuing the fight. The weapon selected was the sword. In the morning a squadron of cavalry surrounded the place of the contest. The duel lasted three hours. After 14 assaults Malato slightly wounded his adversary. He then made a terrible cut at the head, which, though parried, fell upon Nicolosi's arm with such force that it severed an artery and six tendons. Malato, if the affair is not put a stop to, has yet to meet nine other adversaries.

HABITS OF THE MOLE.—*Recreative Science* for this month contains a short account of the captivity and death of a mole. Some young friends captured a mole, and brought it to the Rev. J. G. Wood, secured in a large box. It ran about with great agility, thrusting its long and flexible snout into every crevice. A little earth was placed in the box, when the mole pushed its way through the soil, entering and re-entering the hole, and in a few moments seated the earth tolerably evenly over the box, every now and then twitching with a quick convulsive shaking the loose earth from its fur. At one moment the mole was grubbing away, hardly to be distinguished from the surrounding soil, completely covered with dust; the next instant the moving dust heap had vanished, and in its place was a soft velvety coat. The creature was unremitting in its attempts to get through the box, but the wood was too tough for it to make any impression, and after satisfying itself it could not get through a deal board, it took to attempts to scramble over the sides, ever slipping sideways, and running on its four feet. The rapid mobility of its snout was astonishing, but its senses of sight and smell seem to be practically obsolete, for a worm placed in its track within the tenth of an inch of its nose was not detected, although no sooner did its nose or foot touch one, than in a moment it flung itself upon its prey and shook the worm backwards and forwards, and scratched it about until it got one end or other into its mouth, when it devoured it greedily, the crunching sound of its teeth being audible two yards away. Worms it ate as fast as supplied—devouring fourteen in thirteen minutes, after which it was supplied with a second batch of ten. It was then tried with millipedes, but invariably rejected them. Having heard from popular report that a twelve hours' fast would kill a mole, Mr. Wood determined to give his captive a good supper at eight and an early breakfast the next morning at five or six. So he dug perseveringly a large handful of worms and put them in the box. As the mole went backwards and forwards in hopes to touch one of the worms and immediately flew at it, and while trying to get it into his mouth the mole came upon the mass of worms and flung itself upon them in a paroxysm of excitement, pulling them about, too overjoyed with the treasure to settle on any individual in particular. At last it caught one of them and began crunching, the rest making their escape in all directions and hurrying in the loose mould. Thinking the animal had now a good supply, two dozen worms having been put into the box, Mr. Wood shut it up with an easy conscience; but it happened, the following morning, that the rain fell in a perfect torrent, and, hoping for some remission, he waited until nine o'clock before he opened the box. Twelve hours had just elapsed since the mole had received its supply, and as it had taken probably another hour in hunting about the box before it had devoured them all, not more than eleven hours had probably elapsed since the last worm was consumed. But the mole was dead. "I forgot," Mr. Wood says, "I would have filled my two hands held cupwise; I may infer that they weighed very little less than the animal who ate them." The extreme voracity and restless movements of the little creature here recorded show its value to the agriculturist as a subsoil drainer who works without wages, and its great usefulness in keeping the prolific race of worms—themselves useful in their way, as forming, in the main, the fertile soil itself.

DEFEATED, BUT NOT DISGRACED.—During a festivity in Paris, when all the theatres were thrown open free, General Fleury, in plain clothes, and not wearing his ribbons, was watching the crowd rushing into the Grand Opera. After a time he perceived an old "Invalid" with a wooden leg, and covered with decorations, sitting on a sofa in the passage. "What dost thou there, *mon brave*?" asked Fleury. "My officer," replied the man. "I have been repulsed. They once tried it on at Vienna, but I got in. Again they hustled and opposed me before Antwerp, but I got a place; and once again at Sebastopol, but I beat them again. In an assault I could hold my own, but these 'grains' theatres are too strong for me. I am defeated. But not disgraced," said the General. "Come with me, and perhaps we may find a breach," and General Fleury took the old soldier to the Imperial box.

GARIBOLDI ON THE AMERICAN CONTEST.—The following letter has been addressed by Garibaldi to Abraham Lincoln, liberator of the slaves in the Republic of America:—Capri, August 6.—If, in the midst of your battles of Titans, our voice may reach you, permit the free children of Columbus to approach you with words of good amen, and with admiration for the great work which you have undertaken. In the name of Christ and of Brown, that moment the clock struck twelve. Hereupon you will descend to posterity with the title of Liberator.

more enviable than a crown or any human treasure. An entire race of men bound by selfishness in the chains of servitude, has been restored by you and at the cost of America's noblest blood, to the dignity of man, to civilisation, and to love. America, which taught liberty to our fathers, opens up a new solemn era of human progress. As freemen, solemnly and religiously the downfall of slavery. Hail, Lincoln, pilot of liberty! Hail to you, who for two years have been fighting and falling around its regenerating standard. Hail to you, race of liberated men. The freemen of Italy kiss the bruises which your chains have produced.

Hood.—Hood's higher humour is alone and unparagoned: there is nothing like it; nothing we can place near it to say what it is like, among those that have gone before. It is "Hood's own." It never tastes bitter in the mouth after the enjoyment. It is not cynical, or destructive, or gross. He never laughs with Rabelais in his easy chair to roll down into the mud. To us the brightest gem of his humour seem trembling into tears. Surely they are tears set glittering in the sunshine. There is nothing hard and dry and merely shiny. The lustre is moist like that of the buttercup. Above all, there is the clearness of a good conscience, the pureness of a high heart, the aroma of a most sweet nature. The cause of an indescribable quality of Hood's wit is, that this is only his other way of crying. The smile is that of a sad heart's sunshine. The look is ineffably pathetic as that of some dear, smiling child who laughs up in the mother's face to hide its suffering, and ease her heart a little. The jewels we spoke of are indeed tears, live from the heart. They have not been polished for future use, like Sheridan's and set to most advantage, "each other's beams to share." In the midst of the merriest mood the quick ear detects a strange arresting tone in the voice like that note of the nightingale, which pierces through all her ecstasy, and brings the dew into our eyes. You look round; the smile is still on the face, but you know well enough that he has just dropped a tear within. It's all very funny, of course, but he is only making mouths at his own troubles, and light of his own heavy cares. He was compelled, as he said, to make broad grins under narrow circumstances, and be a lively-Hood for a livelihood. So he laughed for his living because puns sold better than poetry. The public were too much delighted with Mr. Merryman on the stage to care for sadder shows behind. Only those to whose eyes had been added the "pre-terit seeing" of sympathy, and who listened, with the heart at the ear, could tell what a world of sorrow there was in the voice.

A very man, who boarded at a house in the country, where there were several coy dainties, who seemed to imagine men as terrible creatures, and whom it was an unpardonable sin to look at, was one afternoon accompanied by an acquaintance, and asked what he thought of the young ladies with whom he boarded. He replied that they were very shy and reserved. "So they are," added the other, "and so much so that no gentleman could get near enough to tell the colour of their eyes." "That may be," said the boarder; "yet I will stake a million that I kiss them all three without any trouble." "That you cannot do," cried his friend; "it is an achievement which neither you nor any other man can accomplish." The other was positive, and invited his friends to the house to witness his triumph. [This was shabby.] They entered the room together: the three girls were all at home, sitting beside their mother; and all looked as prim and demure as a mustard pot! Our hero assumed a very grave aspect, even to dejection; and having looked wisely at the clock breathed a sigh as deep as algebra, and as long as a female dialogue at a street door. His singular deportment now attracted the attention of the girls, who cast their eyes slowly towards his countenance. Perceiving the impression he had made, he turned to his companion and said, "It wants three minutes of the time." "Mr. C., pray what do you speak of?" "Nothing," answered he in a lugubrious tone, "but that last night a spirit appeared unto me!" (Here the girls rose upon their feet, and drew near.) "And the spirit gave me warning that I should die exactly at twelve o'clock to-day; and you see I want but half a minute of the time." The girls turned pale, and their hidden sympathies were at once awakened for the doomed! They stood chained to the spot, looking alternately at the clock and at the unfortunate. He then walked up to the eldest of the girls, and taking her by the hand, bade her a solemn farewell. He also imprinted a kiss upon her trembling lips, which she did not attempt to resist. He then bade the second and third farewell in the same affectionate manner. His object was achieved, and at that moment the clock struck twelve. Hereupon he looked around surprised, and enquired, "Who

would have thought that an apparition would tell such a lie!" It was some time before the sober maidens understood the joke, and when they did, they evinced no resentment.

Communication.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir—Referring to the letter of "A Special Constable and English Volunteer" which appeared in your last impression, I am exceedingly amused at the style, and surprised that the production is only worth it. If my effusion (as he was pleased to term it) is wanting of that essential element, namely, "truth," merely from my not ascertaining (as he imagined, the correctness of my information, what must be said of his production? I ascribe my humble thanks to Johnson, Walker, Webster and others who have not left the interpretation of the English language in the hands of your correspondent, who would give you another meaning for truth. I have read and heard of mounted police but never of mounted special constables, galloping about the town with swords, revolvers, &c. and I am sure the appearance of these special constables could give no other impression than that they were commissioned officers.

To pass on however, he informs us that one messenger was despatched to the foreign merchants and another to the white English merchants, to apprise them of the state of affairs. I understand your correspondent rightly there were two messengers despatched to warn the European merchants, whose number does not exceed in all forty individuals. The warning of the mass of colored merchants was entrusted to one person, a man of color, who chose at such a critical time, when life and property were at stake to neglect his duties. Your correspondent would teach me not to complain. If the Executive made such provisions as resulted in one party only being warned and the others left without warning, I consider it a just cause for complaint.

A Special Constable and English Volunteer's third Paragraph gives a rather strange dictum. Your correspondent states that he happened to see Messrs. J. P. L. Davies, Saml. Gwither, Jnr., and others at the Government House on the morning in question, &c. to my certain knowledge and upon good authority, they were not notified; they went with the crowd whose course was towards the Government House. What necessity has your correspondent for presuming in this case I am at a loss to determine, for a five minutes walk would take him to either of the above named gentlemen, and thus would have been able to give veracity to his statement. In this he reminds me forcibly of the moral of a dialogue. "We often condemn in others, what we practice ourselves."

"A SPECIAL CONSTABLE AND ENGLISH VOLUNTEER" could not be writing from experience that part of his Communication where he refers to the late Consul Campbell; he could not be more than six months a resident of this Colony to speak in the manner he does of the services of one who has won for the British nation, reverence, esteem and friendship from all the surrounding kings and chiefs of these parts. During his administration, we had free and uninterrupted communication with the surrounding countries and the far interior. A route from Lagos to Rabba, on the banks of the Niger, was opened and travelled with safety; commerce flourished, and the inhabitants of Lagos, who were only known as fishers and traders, became cultivators of the soil, through his well-directed efforts. Previously Lagos depended entirely on Abbeokuta, Ikorodu and Porto Novo for provisions: had that state continued till now, with the present war in the interior shutting out our supplies of provision from Abbeokuta and Ikorodu, and with Porto Novo in the hands of the French, as it now is, your correspondent would most likely speak otherwise. His opinion therefore of the merits of the late Consul Campbell's services is no standard for any intelligent person. The king of Porto Novo, who is now alienated from us, and all the native kings and chiefs of these parts, speak to this day with reverence of the late Consul Campbell's administration, in which we have a right example of the power of kindness. I cannot speak too highly of his memory. I own that in his days there were robberies, burglaries, &c. but is that a proof of his inefficiency? Your correspondent is doubtless unaware that he did not manage the government of Lagos; that was Dogo's province. His was to protect and encourage commerce, and to say that he did not accomplish this better than it has ever been done since, is a sin. As a proof, there has been no year of such abundance of produce in the history of legitimate trade at Lagos, surpassing, say, even equalling 1858 and 1869.

Before I conclude allow me to add, that if the summons

were to "all True and Loyal Subjects of Her Majesty," and yet not sent to us, and the defaulters or defaulters giving no explanation for such gross neglect of public interest, is it not right for the public to complain? The inference is plain, if the coloured merchants and others were considered True and Loyal Subjects, proper means would have been taken to summon them. It is a stigma. We have been wronged, and deserved at least a more polite set off than is contained in your correspondent's letter.

Mr. SPECIAL CONSTABLE AND ENGLISH VOLUNTEER having worked *con amore* failed, with all his dogmatism, to prove the incorrectness of my complaint: I therefore humbly submit the matter to the impartial consideration of your readers, to decide whether my grievances fall to the ground or are substantiated.

I am, Mr. Editor,
Yours &c.
"A BRITISH SUBJECT."

October 3rd, 1883.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir—Permit me, through the medium of the "Anglo-African," to thank you for the part of Mrs. White, the ladies and gentlemen whose names are appended to the enclosed Subscription List, for the very liberal manner, in which they responded to the call of charity I made on them, on behalf of Mrs. White and family.

I am, Sir,
Yours & truly,
J. FINDLAY.

Lagos, October 3rd, 1883.

His Excellency, the Lieut. Governor.	£2 0 0
Wm. Oswald & Co., Hamburg Factory.	2 0 0
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S. T. Carpenter, Esq.	1 0 0
Julius Valentine, Esq.	1 0 0
Henry Dunkley, Esq.	1 0 0
Thos. Wade, Esq.	1 0 0
Walter Lewis, Esq.	1 0 0
Mrs. M. A. Lewis.	0 10 0
Miss F. Campbell.	0 5 0
Master Walter W. Lewis.	0 2 6
Messrs. Myer & Lussman.	1 0 0
S. Brenner, Esq.	0 10 0
W. J. Maxwell, Esq.	0 10 0
Facundus S. Galloway, Esq.	1 0 0
M. Moore, Esq.	1 0 0
N. Child, Esq., R.N.	0 10 0
John Findlay, Esq.	1 0 0
	£80 8 6

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3rd, 1883.

"A BRITISH SUBJECT" is out once more, this time in answer to "A SPECIAL CONSTABLE AND ENGLISH VOLUNTEER." For the sake of those who have no time to read the rather lengthy productions of both our correspondents, we have carefully sought out the essential points of the controversy. In his first letter "A BRITISH SUBJECT" complains that although timely notice was sent to the European residents of the expected outbreak of the 13th ult. no similar warning was given to the native merchants, who were therefore hindered from taking precautions for the defence of their lives and property. The reference to commissioned officers, commanders, captains, &c., can hardly be regarded as other than a rhetorical flourish—what the Americans would call a "glittering generality," for no one could be absurd enough to think that any thing of the kind was done—although, it must be admitted, persons not knowing otherwise, would certainly assume, from the imposing appearance of a few of the "Specials," with their "brass scabbards," &c. that their rank in the service could scarcely be less than generals. But to return to the serious portion of our correspondent's grievance

we confess that the impression which we ourselves had at first was that the coloured men had not been warned, nor, as the facts disclose, had they been; but let the blame rest where it properly belongs—and certainly it is not with the Executive, who we think, did all, that under the circumstances was possible. We regret that the Superintendent of Police, in the face of the assertion of a S.C.E.V. has not thought it worth his while to explain a circumstance which leaves the public to infer that he has neglected to perform a very necessary and important duty, particularly when his failure to do so, might leave an unjust imputation on the conduct of the Governor. In conclusion we think it, by this time quite established that no such unmeaning thing as commissioning the special constables as officers was ever done; and that the fact that the native merchants were not warned was not due to the Governor, who in the language of one of our correspondents, "took all needful and proper steps to ensure the summoning of the coloured inhabitants" as well as others, but, as it seems now, to one of the officials, who do not seem to think the matter of sufficient moment to render any explanation.

On Thursday night last, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. L. Davies, celebrating the baptism of their first born, entertained their friends at one of the most brilliant soirees which has ever enlightened the somewhat notorious life of the elite of the Lagos community. There were present nearly all our ladies—few indeed but certainly unsurpassed in grace, accomplishment, and the whole sum of female attractiveness by an equal number of fair ones any where. The singing was charming, the dancing admirable, and the spirit and enjoyment all that could be desired. At about 11, and nearly as we can guess, for, as if there was not sufficient inducement for a poor fellow who had his business to attend to next day to give up his entire night's rest, the worthy hostess stopped all the clocks in the house—at about 11, then, as we were saying, the ladies and elderly gentlemen, led by the governor, who, by the by was as gallant and vivacious as a youth, were conducted to a most magnificent supper. We could hardly have given Africa the credit of affording so much of luxury, nor did it, for we noticed delicacies from almost every clime. When the ladies returned to their dancing and singing, the younger of the gentlemen, including, of course, ourselves—were reproved with dainties—our having to wait on our seniors being more than compensated for by our keener appetite. A little while after, being thirsty, from excess of singing, we returned to the refreshment room for a drink (water of course) and were surprised to find the table, as if by magic, restored to all its original sumptuousness—a difficult work, no doubt, from the condition in which the juniors left it. The guests retired early last Friday morning just in time to avoid being seen at such an hour in evening costume. One or two gentlemen of the Esculapian tribe, from certain significant winks at the editor desired us no doubt to say a word or two in commendation of their fine singing; we shall do nothing of the kind, for who would remember their singing after the performance of the ladies, whose sweet voices, we still conceive ourselves listening to; particularly in "Le Chant d'Amour," by Mrs. Davies, the hostess. Many thanks to Mrs. & Mr. Davies for their kind effort to enhance the enjoyment of their guests.

On the evening of the third day (28th ult.) after his arrival, the town was given up to "Oro." The men engaged in the performance assembled

on the government grounds, just opposite the temporary abode of Mr. Mann. We give the facts, however, in the language of the letter itself, from which we extract the following:—"We were all at home, and kept a deep silence, as did the rest of the compound, the people begging us to do so. None ventured to go out, or to speak a word. When we thought all was over, they returned, made some noise on the government grounds, just opposite the piazza where I am staying, and a few men turned from the road towards us, about sixty, gathered big sticks, and threw them into our piazza, which was well screened by mats and hammock cloths. They expressed, at the same time, threats to sell my people and to kill me. The people in the compound removed a part of their goods through a back door, fearing that the house would be set on fire. The chief objects, it seems, of this attack are to plunder the property of the mission and to drive away Mr. Mann from the country."

We were favoured with a sight of the beautiful baptismal present our beloved Queen has made to the infant of Mrs. J. P. L. Davies, of Lagos, a lady well known as having enjoyed the high honor of being a protégée of her Majesty. The Royal gift consists of a beautiful gold cup and salver, with knife, fork, and spoon of the same metal and design, manufactured by J. Turner, of New Bond Street, London. The cup and salver are both inscribed as follows:

*Victoria Davies,
from her Godmother,
Victoria,
Queen of Great Britain &
Ireland,
1863.*

Mr. Crew, engineer on board the H.M.S. *Handy*, while suffering from delirium, the result, no doubt of fever, attempted suicide, by cutting his throat. The wound we are glad to learn is not likely to prove fatal.

Any one requiring a very neat and useful water filter has only to apply at the establishment of Wm. M. Cockry, Esq., at which place only we believe can such an article be procured. We have to acknowledge our gratitude to Mr. Bissett, the manager of the establishment for kindly presenting us one of these filters which we appreciate very much. An advantage which these filters have over others is that they cool, as well as filters and purifies the water, and as the different parts of the apparatus are easily separated, it can be thoroughly cleaned with very little trouble. The exceedingly low price at which they are sold, bring them within the reach of every one.

We are glad to learn on good authority that both Mr. Borgmeyer, of Abbeokuta and Mr. Walker of the West African Company, have recovered the goods which were taken from their canoes a short time since on their way to Abbeokuta.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER XVII.
FAIRMOUNT.
When they reached the middle of the dam, the boys were greatly delighted with the beauty and novelty of their situation. The grassy banks, the green mounds, the brightly verdant foliage of the trees and shrubbery of Fairmount, contrasted richly with the white fences and the red grave walks, as they wound their way up the sides and around the top of the mound.
The building of the water-works' establishment, was of itself an attractive feature in the fairy-like scene around them.

The clattering, rushing, roaring noise of its never ceasing steam-worked machinery, was an enlivening sound to their ears. The wire suspension bridge, a little the foot of the falls. The man was a good swimmer, and way below them, looked like a piece of white lace, made in soon reached the surface of the water and grasped at Harry. Some gigantic loom, of Dame Nature's own handwork; it could have rescued him from all danger had he permitted himself to keep hold of him. But Harry, seeing his brother cross the Schuykill, that it was hard for the beholder to realize that it had been placed there by the bungling hand of man. It was so bright, so charming in its loveliness, that it looked as if it must have grown naturally where it was then seen. The pier and heavier permanent bridge, which, lower down the river, crossed it at Market street, with its humming, heavy sides, and its uncouth, cumbersome roof, contrasted very strongly with the wire bridge.

The two together seemed to form a matrimonial pair of bridges: the one a mark of grace and beauty, the other of strength and utility.

The gay gardens, the cultivated fields, and the green groves of the background of the picture on the West side of the proudly curved river, dotted here and there, as they were, with handsome houses—country seats of rich Philadelphians—with neat cottages, the dwelling-places of many of the less opulent citizens, who were still in sufficient prosperity to be able to own and occupy their own pretty homes in the sweet, free air of the country, and who, by the aid of horse power, could rest in their cottage homes at night, and still attend to their fatiguing duties in the heated, crowded stores, offices and warehouses of the closely built streets of the city.

Then the horse power canal boats, as they passed up and down the narrow channel, with their heavy cargoes of black, but brightly beaming coal heaps, as they approached the city, the empty ones as they passed the full ones, on their departure towards the mining regions, glided more speedily as they passed up the water, between the boundaries of the canal, gave an animated and busy expression to the features of the scene around and the dam.

Then the noisy and puffing steamships, that were to be seen here, there, and almost everywhere on the surface of the river, below the dam, hurrying about, from place to place, in their own peculiar sphere of propelling shillips, and sloops, and boats of various kinds, to a variety of places. It was, indeed, a beautiful and enchanting scene, which was then presented on all sides, to the admiring eyes of our trip-

lot of honest and industrious fishers.

It was beautiful, even then, in the dark and cloudy state of weather. O, then, how awfully magnificent must it ever be when viewed in the bright effulgence of an included and beaming sun, canopied by a clear, blue sky, or on a moon-light night, when the rays of the lovely nocturnal orb are illuminating every point within their reach. Yes; it was a lovely sight even then, on that damp and cloudy Saturday-morning. Cheering and beautiful, also, were the hopes and faces of Harry and Charlie. Aye, in spite of their poverty, their defective training, their inebriate father, their sorrowing mother—her wrysome, toll-worm life, his sinfully neglectful conduct, their own joyless days, and of their fears about the future, and about their dear mother's health—in spite of all these tiresome afflictions, which, like so many dark and threatening clouds, covered the sky of their present existence—in spite of all these disadvantages—when they saw the many benefits by which they were so abundant, they, in some measure, forgot their home misery, and felt very happy in the enjoyment of the passing hour. To them, at that time, the world seemed very fair, life very precious, and their young hearts were impetuous.

Presently, large drops of rain descended, the air was very still and sultry. In the west, there was gathering a black, heavy cloud, that, by contrast, made the hazy ones covering the other parts of the sky, which before had seemed so dark and heavy, now appear almost bright and light. The man looked towards the black cloud and said—

"I am afraid, boys, we are going to have a heavy shower."

"Oh, never mind if we do," said Harry, cheerfully; "we will not melt; fishermen must not be afraid of a little water, you know."

Then there came a rush, a roar, and a long sweep of violent wind from the cloud in the west: instead of sending out a shower of rain, it spent its mighty force in lashing gusts of wind. The dam was instantly covered with short, foam-ling waves. The man became exceedingly alarmed, for he was not much accustomed to the management of oars. The boat rocked and tumbled about the frothy waves like a piece of cork.

The man lost his presence of mind, and in his confusion, he moved the oars in a wrong direction, which, added to the force of the wind and the swift current, almost immediately bore the frail little skiff to the brink of the dam. One mo-

ment it balanced itself half way over the edge of the dam, and in the next it pitched, keel uppermost, into the foam at listening young ears. The wire suspension bridge, a little the foot of the falls. The man was a good swimmer, and way below them, looked like a piece of white lace, made in soon reached the surface of the water and grasped at Harry. Some gigantic loom, of Dame Nature's own handwork; it could have rescued him from all danger had he permitted himself to keep hold of him. But Harry, seeing his brother cross the Schuykill, that it was hard for the beholder to realize that it had been placed there by the bungling hand of man. It was so bright, so charming in its loveliness, that it looked as if it must have grown naturally where it was then seen. The pier and heavier permanent bridge, which, lower down the river, crossed it at Market street, with its humming, heavy sides, and its uncouth, cumbersome roof, contrasted very strongly with the wire bridge.

As he said these words of agony, he tore himself from the grasp of the man, and then he too, sank beneath the surface. One of the small steamers put out a boat instantly, and tried to save the boys. Their bodies were rescued, but too late to save their lives. The vital spark in them was extinguished.

The man was properly taken care of, and provided with dry clothing, at a public house in the neighbourhood. Then, with a heavy heart, he went in search of the boys' mother, to prepare her, as well as he could, to hear the sad tidings of which he was the bearer. When he presented himself before the bereaved mother, there was no need of words to prepare her to hear something very terrible. His haggard face and trembling frame betrayed it. Minnie's first thought flew towards her husband, and she fancied that he either must be killed or badly injured: under this impression, she screamed, and said—

"My husband—what do you know of him? Where is he? Is he much hurt?"

"Ma'am," said the man, "I know nothing of your husband: I never saw him—but your boys—your sons—Harry and Charlie—"

Here the poor man was obliged to stop: his sobs and groans choked his utterance, and he turned even more dead-ly pale than he was before. He now, more fully than ever, realized the immense keenness of the blow which he was doomed to inflict upon the heart of that sorrowing and feeble woman: he feared the news would be more than she could bear, and that she, too, would sink beneath it to the dark silence of death, even as her precious sons had done, beneath the bubbles of the foaming water.

She wrung her hands, and in a heart-rending tone of voice said—

"O, my sons, my darlings! do not say they are hurt! I cannot bear to think of their being in danger. But, ah, good sir, they must be, or you would not act the way you do."

She then wrung her hands, threw herself on a chair, and screamed and wept aloud, even before she was informed by and walked hurriedly as possible, to the office of the nearest undertaker, and ascertained the lowest sum for which he could bury the two boys. She then hurried to the yard gate from the man the cause of her vehement sorrow, they kindly insisted upon leading her up-stairs to her bed. There she remained the rest of the day.

Olimond, the next eldest boy, was sent out to try to find his mother; but, as usual, he was not in his proper place—a place a drunkard never occupies—he came home without being able to find him.

The fisherman then returned to the vicinity of Fairmount, where the drowned bodies were still lying, waiting the arrival of the coroner, to hold an inquest over them. This inquest the fisherman was obliged to attend, and very much he dreaded the result. He greatly feared he might be pronounced guilty of the crime of causing the death of the boys, although he knew he did not he could to save them, and that he would have shared their fate if he had not been a strong and expert swimmer.

The inquest met at four o'clock in the afternoon; at about five o'clock they gave in the verdict, that the boys came to their death by accidental drowning. Thus, the man was cleared from the claims of the law, but the clamorings of his conscience were not so easily satisfied. He never could forgive himself for the mismanagement of the oars, by which their destruction was partly caused.

After the inquest was concluded, the fisherman procured two broad pine boards and placed the bodies on them; he then hired a furniture car to convey them to the home which they had left that morning—their physical frame in perfect health—the sorrows of their young hearts beautifully tinted and soothed into calmness, by the hope of being able to lighten the burden of their mother's weekly toil: now they were returning to that same home, their bodies so soon gone—

"dust to dust, ashes to ashes"—their hopeful hearts for ever hushed, their filial hopes for ever blasted: and, instead of being the lighteners of their mother's burden of toil, they untimely and sudden death had inflicted on her often wounded spirit, the hardest and heaviest blow which, till then, it had ever received.

By the time the car reached the court in which Minnie lived, it was quite late in the afternoon, and it was met at the entrance by her kind neighbour, Mrs. Sallie Bridd. She had hurried through her fish selling that afternoon, more than usual, for she rightly guessed that when the bodies would reach home, her services would be required in the house of mourning.

With her robust frame and excellent health, her strength of mind and body was almost equal to that of a man's. Such things as delicate nerves and trembling fears, or superstitious dread of coming in contact with deceased humanity, were all beyond her comprehension. While the car, with its ghastly burden, was backing to the curbstone, she placed four chairs in the proper position, in the coolest part of the room: then, assisting the driver of the car, carry the dead ones in the room, and place the boards on which they were lying, on the chairs.

She then procured, from her own home, two clean, white headkerchiefs and a sheet, she folded the hands upon the breasts, closed the yawning jaws, bandaged them up tightly, then closed for ever the four glazed eyes, and placed weights upon them.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1863.

SUPPLEMENT.

The Anglo-African.

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Quill Pens, Pins, Spurs, Sealing Wax.
Red Tape, Pad Locks, Patent Spring Balances.
Needles: Powder Flasks: Red, Blue & Black Ink.
Pen Holders: Call Bell.
Small Drinking Tumblers, & a large assortment of Flies.

Lagos September 14th, 1863.

GAZETTE.

DR. EALES, Colonial Surgeon, has been appointed Town Dispensary Surgeon, at a Salary of £100, per annum.
Medicines will be dispensed, and advice given

gratis to the poor of this Settlement during three days in every week, viz. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 4 P.M. and he will attend all cases of sickness amongst the natives, when called on by their Country Doctors or others.

(Signed) JOHN H. GLOVER.

21. Ltut. Governor.

FOR SALE.

STANDARD-PAPER wholesale and retail, apply at this Office.

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.

Lagos, 28th September, 1863.

NOTICE.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE LIEUT.-GOV. HERNOR has been pleased to call the attention of the Merchants and Traders, coming from Porto Novo and Badagry with Merchandise, to a Notice, dated 4th July last, requiring all Boats or Canoes coming from those places, to obtain a PERMIT from the Collector of Customs at Badagry: and in default of so doing, the said Merchandise, so laden on board snob Boats or Canoes, shall be forfeited, together with the Boats or Canoes so employed, agreeable with the provision of the act. 16 & 17 Victoria, Cap 107.

By command of His Excellency.

W. J. MAXWELL.

Collector of Customs.

FOR SALE.

Lagos, 6th October, 1863.

Before S. BUREKA LAMB, Esq. Lieut.-Colonel Acting Chief Magistrate of Lagos.

Charles W. Carew, appears a prisoner before the court, charged with having stolen certain bags of cowries, 4 or more, a quantity of rice confided to him for subsistence of certain Kru boys, and stealing from the clerk the key of the warehouse and also one piece of silk.

Prisoner pleaded not guilty. R. B. N. Walker, Esq. agent for the West Africa Company, being duly sworn said:—Early in July, 1863, I took the prisoner with me to Porto Novo, having engaged him as an assistant in the service of the company. I then engaged a house for the purpose of commencing business, and left the prisoner in charge thereof, until I could send up an European clerk. I left with him 243 heads of cowries, and 2 cwt. of rice: the latter was for subsistence for three Krumen. I left with him. I also left a cooper with 20 puncheon packs to make into casks. My instructions to the prisoner, were simply to keep the cooper employed at his work, and to be as economical as he could in all his expenses. I more particularly told him that as there was rice for the Krumen, there was no necessity to give them cowries. I did not in any way authorize him to make use of the cowries in the way that he has done; neither did I authorize him to draw any thing on account of his salary, or to lend them, as I find, for his own interest, he has done. I accuse him of having taken at least three bags of cowries for his own use, and of having kept one bag of cowries to Mr. Stockdale. From his account it appears the prisoner gave the Krumen both rice and cowries, contrary to my instructions. With regard to the piece of silk, on my return to Lagos I sent 50 pieces of silk to Porto Novo with two European clerks. During the time the prisoner remained at Porto Novo there was no trade done there, nor any of the goods sold; some of them, including the silk handkerchiefs were however opened. No one had access to the goods, except the two European clerks and the prisoner. The Senior European clerk was obliged to return to Lagos, leaving the prisoner there. Upon recovery he returned to Porto Novo, and took an account of the stock, and found one piece of silk missing

This piece of silk the cooper, Charles W. Carew, gave to a woman, but he cannot account of it.

Charles W. Carew, the prisoner, says that he gave daily some cowries, and also to each man gave daily two cups of rice. One Sunday, Mr. Simmonds the European clerk was sick and put the key of the warehouse in his coat pocket and the coat under his pillow. I saw the prisoner take the key out of the coat pocket, and go and open the warehouse door; I saw him bring out in his hand a piece of handkerchief, then locked the door, and returned the key into Mr. Simmonds's coat pocket. Mr. Simmonds was asleep and knew nothing of the key having been taken. The same day, about half past 8, p.m. he gave the piece of silk handkerchief to a man in my presence, and the man took it away. When the clerk returned and took account of the stock, the piece of silk handkerchief was missing.

Edward Simmonds, sworn: I am a clerk of the West Africa Company. About the middle of July 1863, I went to bed as usual, placing the key of the warehouse in my coat pocket which I put on a chair on the bed side. The following morning I got up and found the store open and was told by the cooper that the key had been taken from my coat pocket by Carew, the prisoner, and that he had been in the store some considerable time. I found him there. He came out along with me, after I held some conversation to give him the best of my opinion. On Mr. Carew's return, he took an account of the stock and found one piece of silk handkerchief missing.

Mr. Sachel being at Porto Novo, Mr. Walker produces to the court a letter, dated 27th of September, 1863, from him, stating that at the end of July, 1863, when he took an account of the stock the piece of silk handkerchiefs was missing.

DEFENSE.

The prisoner, Charles W. Carew, being put upon his defense states: The day when I was employed by Mr. Walker was the 1st July, 1863. I left here on the 3rd July, 1863, for Porto Novo. I was left in charge of 24 bags and 2 heads of cowries, out of which Mr. Walker spent that day for provisions, some heads. On the following day he told me to take charge of the rest. He told me there are three Kru boys with me, and gave me a bag of rice for them, and told me to do the best I can. I gave the Kru boys 15 strings of a day and six tumblers of rice daily, for the whole of them, and I lived upon the rice myself. Half the rice was consumed and the other half remained when I left. Mr. Sachel and Mr. Simmonds, eat part of the rice during the time I was there. With regard to the cowries, I have spent 10 heads and a few strings for provisions for six of us, viz. the 2 European clerks, myself and 3 Kru boys. 10 heads and 25 strings I paid for trade expenses. I debit myself in the account book with 39 heads, and I only spent 29 heads, ten strings, making the whole 6 bags 20 strings, 20 cowries, that I spent at Porto Novo. Previous to the European clerks coming to Porto Novo, I had charge of the store: there were only the cowries and my chest of clothes in the store. I put a nail in the wall for the key, and it was hung there for the use of the European clerks, and myself. I did not know when they conspired to keep the key without my notice. One key having been lost, in searching for the key, I found it in Mr. Simmonds's pocket. I went into the store to get out some provisions for the day, and took my clean clothes from my chest. It was then Mr. Simmonds came in and asked me how it was I opened the store. I told him to get provisions for the day, and for my clean clothes. A dog having taken any silk, I only took my clothes and a bottle of rum, and gave the bottle of rum and my country cloth to a young man, the clerk to be, and made him a present of a bottle of rum and a half biscuit I was eating at the time.

ORIGINAL DEPOSITIVE.

An "August French personage," to whose fertile brain and exquisite taste the world already owes the revival of hoops, red-heeled shoes, the head-dress *a la Marie Stuart*, short waists, beaked bonnets, and other delightful innovations, has introduced a new fashion, likewise borrowed from our grand-dames. She walked through the promenades at Vichy with a thick, bill-headed cane in her hand, and the elegantes who crowd the watering-places do not dare to appear in public without that fashionable but by no means ornamental appendage.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER XVIII. THE SUMMER PARLOR.

It was a large, airy room into which Mrs. Bridd was conducted by Esie. There were three stately windows on one side of it, opening upon a beautiful flower garden, in which bloomed and glowed in their vernal splendor, flowers of many hues, and natives of many distant lands. The floor was covered with straw-colored matting, of very fine texture, made in Asia; the chairs and sofas were covered with glossy, white linen, neatly fringed. The windows, the mirrors and large framed pictures that decorated the walls, and two elaborately carved, fancy tables, were all draped with richly embroidered lace.

This transparent, snow-white drapery gave a cool, refreshing aspect to the apartment, which fully entitled it to the name of the "summer parlor." In the centre of the room there was a small, white marble table; near it sat a handsome young lady—Miss Sansonn—clothed in white muslin; she was occupied in reading a new magazine. Mrs. Sansonn was reclining on one of the sofas, fanning herself with a light, feather fan.

When Mrs. Bridd had made known her errand, Mrs. Sansonn said, very feelingly—

"Poor thing! I am very sorry for her; yes, certainly, I will be glad to help relieve her; take this note, and tell her I am very sorry for her sad loss."

"Thank you, thank you, ma'am, very much," said Sallie Bridd.

"Will she be able to come here, as usual, next Monday?"

"Indeed, I do not know, ma'am."

"You will have the funeral some time to-morrow, I suppose."

"Yes, ma'am, we must bury them to-morrow, because we cannot afford to buy ice to preserve them."

"Well, if they are buried to-morrow, she can come on Monday, of course."

"If she is well enough, I suppose she can; she is not able to hold her head up, now; she is very low; indeed, I think she is almost broken-hearted."

"I am afraid her husband is not worth much, is he?"

"Ah! how can he be, when he drinks nearly all he earns."

"That is very dreadful! Well, Sallie, if she cannot come on Monday, I will depend on you to procure me a substitute. We expect to leave town on Wednesday, and therefore we must not be disappointed next week, but must have our washing and ironing done before Tuesday evening."

"Well, then, Mrs. Sansonn, if Mrs. Malvers cannot come, I will take care to find you another washer and ironer."

When Mrs. Bridd had departed, the young lady said—

"Mother, who is that woman?"

"Mrs. Sallie Rose Bridd."

"Mrs. Sallie Rose Bridd? Her voice sounds exactly like that of the old woman who serves us with catfish; what a shrill, piercing sound it has!"

"She is the same woman who serves us with fish, and she first recommended Mrs. Malvers to me."

"Why how nicely she looks! I did not know that a fish-buckster could ever look as genteelly as she does."

Then, after a long pause, the young lady added—

"Mother, I wish you would let me run over to the court, to see if I cannot be of some use to poor Mrs. Malvers."

"O, hush, my daughter! do not think of such a thing; the idea of your having seen the miseries of her situation, would haunt my mind so vividly that I would not be able to sleep the whole night."

"I wish I could go. Poor thing! she must feel so very, very sorry."

"Yes, of course she does; but you could not help her any, or remove her sorrow."

"May I go over to-morrow morning and see if she needs anything?"

"No, no, child; do go on with your reading! If Miss Sansonn had visited Minnie, what a beam of comfort her presence would have carried with it!"

The poor greatly need gifts of money, but they still more need the blessed and rare gifts of kindness and tender hearted sympathy. The former they often receive, the latter, how seldom!

Unless poor persons in pecuniary distress are visited, they cannot be fully or wisely relieved.

But may kind heaven, in mercy, defend them from the cold, heartless, hanghty and cruel visits which are sometimes paid them by visiting committees. Visits paid by force, and not from choice.

Heaven help the poor from receiving such visits! for there is neither kindness, nor sympathy, nor charity in them; however, they are sometimes misnamed, by being called "charitable visits;" kind or sympathizing, even their prayers do not consider them.

But really kind visits, such as one human being might be expected to pay another, these are the visits to widows and orphans in their affliction, that will tend very materially towards keeping those who make them, unspotted from this wicked world; their religion will be of the nature of the Great One who, while on earth, unflinchingly went about doing good. Such visits as He paid, will always carry with them their own reward, and those who bestow them will realize, in their own happy experience, that it is more blessed to give than to receive. Many such visitors there are, and they are more like angels than men—carrying peace and comfort with them wherever they go. May Heaven's richest blessing ever rest upon them! This world would be a dreary place without them. In the same proportion, it would be more lovely than it is, if their number could be increased; they are like gentle drops of dew, which silently but steadily and infallibly refreshen the soil, and keep alive the languishing plants suffering therein—languishing from lack of prosperity—even as the herbs of the field languish in a time of drought; yet they live on, blessed, night by night, with the dews of heaven.

Miss Sansonn tried to read, but she could not; after a long pause she again ventured to speak, and said—

"Mother, you remember when my little brother died, the darling! how much we loved him! how bitterly we lament his loss! Then, do you not remember, dear mother, that in the evening, about this hour, Mrs. Freedom came in, and read to you a few passages from the Gospel?"

"Yes, daughter, I do remember that her words were very full of consolation to my sorrowing heart."

"Yes, mother, I know they were. Now, if I could go, and read the same passages to Mrs. Malvers—"

"Now, my child, do be still, or you will break my heart. Mrs. Bridd is a good Christian, and she will take better care of Mrs. Malvers than you could do!"

Sad, sad mistake!

Mrs. Bridd was a good Christian, and a very active one, too; but she was human, and could not do everything. She was too busily engaged at that time, in preparing to have the boys decently interred, and in attending to Mrs. Malvers' bodily wants, to have a moment of time to spend in administering to her spiritual comfort. Even if she had thought of it, she would not have presumed to have offered to read aloud to Mrs. Malvers. She instinctively felt that Minnie's education was far superior to her own, and therefore she would have been ashamed to read aloud to her in the stammering, blundering way in which only she could read. Her education, in early life, had been very limited.

When she left Mrs. Sansonn, she walked very rapidly to the house of Minnie's other lady employer. In her family, Mrs. Bridd was unknown; still, she ventured to call and make known her errand. Not being accustomed to the ways of the house or its entrances, she was obliged to ring the front door-bell.

When the same tedious explanations had been made to Biddy, Mrs. Naylor's servant, Mrs. Bridd added the statement of Mrs. Sansonn's having given her a bank-note to help pay the expenses of the funeral.

Biddy then left Mrs. Bridd standing in the vestibule, fastened the hall door, and proceeded up-stairs with her message. Mrs. Naylor was busily engaged in preparing to pay an evening visit, and was not pleased at the interruption. But Minnie was a favorite with Biddy, and she persevered most firmly in her efforts to prevail on her lady to aid the funeral fund.

"But who is this Mrs. Bridd, who comes here in the name of Mrs. Malvers? Do you know her?"

"No, ma'am, I do not; I never saw her before; but I know she must be honest, by her looks; and besides that, she showed me the bank-note that Mrs. Sansonn gave her for the

same object, but it is not enough to pay all the charges of the undertaker."

"Well, Biddy, if Mrs. Malvers' boys are really dead, and she is too poor to bury them decently, of course it is my duty to aid her. Send Sallie over to see Mrs. Sansonn and ask her if she knows this Mrs. Bridd, and if she did give her a bank-note."

Sallie went, saw Mrs. Sansonn, and returned with a favorable report. Then, Mrs. Naylor gave Biddy a very liberal donation for the funeral.

All this time, Mrs. Bridd was left standing in the locked vestibule. She could not enter farther in the house, because the hall door was fastened on the inside. She could not open the street door, on account of its numerous locks, bolts, bars and brass chains which encased it, defying her knowledge of locksmithcraft; she tried several times, but could not succeed in opening it. She was very tired; but the vestibule was unfurnished, paved with slabs of brightly polished marble; she dared not sit on it, fearing, if she did, her black dress would soil it. She concluded that Biddy had forgotten she was there, and that she would be kept a prisoner until some caller would ring the front door-bell. Not a very pleasant anticipation, hurried as she was, with so many things mean-while being neglected.

By the time Biddy delivered Mrs. Sansonn's money and dismissed her, it was a quarter before eight o'clock. Mrs. Bridd greatly wondered how she could accomplish all her errands between then and midnight. All this time Minnie was alone with the children, who were too young to know how to comfort her. Two women were keeping watch over the dead, below stairs; but to Minnie there was neither consolation nor words of peace offered. Had some one then read to her words of life written in the Scriptures, how like the voices of angels they would have seemed!

Meanwhile, Mrs. Bridd hurried to the house of her own pastor, who furnished her with the money she still required, from a fund which he held in trust for similar cases. He also promised to officiate at the funeral of the drowned boys, on the afternoon of the following day.

She then went to the office of the undertaker, and gave him orders about the funeral. She requested him to cut out the shrouds, explain to her how they were to be made, and informed him that she would dispense with the customary services of his female attendant, by making the shrouds herself, that night.

He agreed to call at Minnie's house at nine o'clock in the morning, with a double coffin.

Mrs. Bridd then went home, gave sundry directions to her son, then went to Minnie's to spend the night. She found her still weeping, and her children around her in darkness and hunger.

She gave them their supper, after which they were very soon asleep. Mrs. Bridd then began making the shrouds, at which she was assisted by two other female neighbours who also offered to remain with her during the night. At half-past eleven, the shrouds were finished.

The three women then put the room in order, seated themselves near the front window, and talked over the arrangements of the funeral, until the public clock in the neighbourhood struck a loud peal on its great iron bell; another, and another peal followed it, until twelve loud strokes of the "iron tongue of time" told the hour of midnight—the close of the last day of the week; another day, another week, then began its solemn, still, onward march, towards an endless eternity.

The strokes were sounded upon the quiet midnight air with almost fearful distinctness; so loud, so shrill, so piercing, they seemed, in the silence so universally reigning over all else in the vicinity, that Mrs. Bridd feared they must have aroused Minnie from her slumber. She went up-stairs to see, and found her wide awake, and weeping very bitterly. Her babe also needed attentions which she had not strength to bestow on it.

Mrs. Bridd warmed some milk for it over the lamp. After feeding it she sat on a rocking chair in the bed-room, and rocked and sang it to sleep, as she softly murmured the words of the old times nursery ditty of Dr. Watts, called the

CRADLE HYMN.

Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber,
Holy angels guard thy bed;
Heavenly blessings, without number,
Gently falling on thy head.

The gentle, soothing words of the cradle ditty, lulled both mother and child; and finding they were asleep, Mrs. Bridd silently placed the babe on the bed, then went down stairs to keep watch over the dead.

(To be continued.)

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. 1.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1863.

NO. 20.

The Anglo-African.

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THE undersigned, Executor to the Estate of the late Maria Guitherrima, beg all the Creditors of the said estate to send their accounts to his house, or in his absence, to Vincenzo Paggi, Esq. before the 15th November next, after which date no claims will be received; and all persons owing to the Estate of the said Maria Guitherrima are requested to pay the

fore the said day, or legal proceedings will be taken against them.

LAGOS, October 17th 1863.

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PRINCE ALFRED AS A NAVAL OFFICER.—On the 6th August last, Prince Alfred, a Lieutenant of the Royal Navy, completed his nineteenth year, and the event was duly celebrated by royal salutes fired at the different seaports and garrison towns. It affords us much gratification to learn that the noble sailor Prince has most thoroughly identified himself with the naval service, attending to his duty on board ship with the zeal and sailor-like readiness and attention which mark young officers endeavouring to rise in the service by their own merit. While in the *Racoon* he has performed the regular duty of a lieutenant, keeping his watch and taking his fair share in every routine employment. For a time he will be removed from the nautical service in order to attend upon the Queen during her Majesty's German tour, after which, it is said, his Royal Highness will devote some time to the cultivation of civil learning; but we trust and believe that the Royal Navy will ever remain the particular branch of the public service to which he will devote his attention, and we hope that in due time he may take a high rank and position in it, which will enable him to watch over and advance its best interests. A gratifying proof of the kind feeling with which Prince Alfred regards his shipmates was afforded only a few days since, when he came across from Osborne to Portsmouth purpose to attend the funeral of a gunner, Wm. Keyer, who had been killed by a fall from the fore-top of the *Racoon* on the 31st ult. Such a considerate and touching act of condolence will endear his Royal Highness more than ever to his countrymen; and particularly to those who have served, and may yet have the honour and pleasure to serve, under his command.—*United Service Gazette*.

GREEN-GREEN MARRIAGES.—In Scotland, nothing further is necessary to constitute a man and woman husband and wife than a declaration of consent by the parties before witnesses, or even such a declaration in writing without any witnesses, a marriage which is considered binding in all respects. Still, a marriage in Scotland not celebrated by a clergyman (with the exception of the notorious Green-Green marriages), is rarely or never heard of; a result of the nearly universal feeling in favour of a religious celebration of the contract, and which would look upon the neglect of that solemnity as disreputable. The plain state of the case is—what the Scottish people have eschewed as evil, the more lax English have availed themselves to avail off the rigour of their own law; and matches so made appear to have been almost exclusively "stolen" or "runaway" and the parties all English. The trade was established by a tobaccoist, not a blacksmith, as is generally believed; and the name of "Green-Green" arose from his residence on a continent of green between Grail and Springfield, to which latter village he removed in 1701. In 1815, the number of marriages celebrated at Green was stated, in Brewster's *Edinburgh Encyclopedia*, at sixty-five, which produced about £1000 at the rate of fifteen guineas each.

DOES SMOKING PRODUCE INSANITY?—If such a source of insanity existed, as is supposed, it would show itself immediately and broadly in the differences of numbers between the issue of the different sexes; in the proportion of insane male patients would naturally be increased in proportion to the excess of males who smoke. But no such rule is even approached, no of sugar, and her less will involve a large sum.

special asylum has shown such a rule. No country, through its asylums altogether, has shown such a statistical inference. We have corroborated evidence in individual experience. If tobacco smoking led to insanity, the fact could not have been overlooked, as it must have been, for ages by the members of the medical fraternity; yet how many of these, of unbiassed turn, could be brought forward who, excluding all other cause, could trace a single instance of any form of insanity back to indulgence in tobacco as the first and only cause? Independently of other agencies, I believe that tobacco is utterly incapable of giving rise to insanity; and common observation will endorse, I doubt not, this statement. Still, it may be asked, Does smoking not urge on any predisposition to insanity? I have tried to examine the question fairly, and if I can arrive at any safe conclusion it is that the damages committed by tobacco, in the examples under consideration, are fully, and even more than met by the advantages which occasionally follow. Certainly, in insanity attended with extreme excitement, and induced by overexertion, I have seen a gentle and soothing influence produced by a pipe which outbade all narcotics, and acted as a valuable and safe remedy. Nay, even in melancholic condition, when the mind wanders so rapidly from one thought and one determination to another that no impression is retained, and every act, from prayer to suicide, is done under such terrible impulse that it is as if it were performed together with the thoughts that prompted it, here, too, I have seen the soothing influence of tobacco exert, in a marked degree, as good effect. That it may be carried too far is easily and wisely admitted; that it may depress, by undue indulgence, and make matter worse than before, is also admitted; but any objection raised on this last-named fact ought in fairness to be allowed to extend to every act, however simple, that may be performed by the sufferer; to the exercise he takes, and the food he eats; for these, all potent to cure, are all powerful to destroy; if unduly applied.—*Dr. Richardson, in the Social Science Review*.

THE NEW FRENCH MARSHAL.—The new Marshal Forey was born in Paris on the 10th of January, 1804. He entered the Military School of St. Cyr in 1822. He took part in the expedition to Algiers, and served with distinction in Africa until the 4th of November, 1844, when he returned to France with the rank of colonel. He was made General of Brigade in 1848, and General of Division on the 22nd of December, 1852. Having been appointed to the command of the reserve of the Army of the East, he was charged with the direction of the attacks of the left before Sebastopol until April, 1855, when he quitted the Crimea to return to France. Being afterwards appointed to the command of a division of the Army of Italy, he gained the battle of Montebello on the 20th of May, 1859, and greatly distinguished himself throughout the campaign. The Emperor, as a reward for his gallant conduct during the campaign of Italy, named him a Senator by decree of the 10th of August, 1859.

A SHIP SUNK BY A WHALE.—The loss of the ship *Canana*, from Antigua to Liverpool, has been reported at Lloyd's. Early on the morning of the 25th May, the vessel was struck a fearful blow on her bow by a large whale, completely knocking her stem out. She immediately began to make water rapidly; and it was evident that the pumps would fail to keep her clear. The long boat was launched, and the crew were compelled to abandon the vessel about an hour or so after she was struck, the ship having between six and seven feet in her hold. The boat was fallen in with on the same day by the E. A. *Synclair*, which took on board the crew, and they reached Liverpool on the 4th. The *Canana* was loaded with a cargo of sugar, and her loss will involve a large sum.

Communication.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir.—Having observed in your last number a letter from the Superintendent of Police, I take the liberty of requesting a corner of your journal for the insertion of the following remarks.

I will commence by premising, that, in my humble opinion enough has already been said and written concerning a recent event, which like other nine days wonders might now safely be consigned to the limbo of the past: and I should not have thought of intruding upon your valuable space, had it not appeared to me desirable not to allow some of the ideas enunciated by the Superintendent of Police to pass without comment.

Your correspondent, in the first place, says that but for a remark of your own, Mr. Editor, he would not have condescended to enlighten the public upon a matter which vitally concerned them, as well as himself, thus inferring that he would have been content to rest under the imputations of neglect cast upon him, and also to allow those persons who had not the means of arriving at the truth, to believe in the fact of a grave omission on the part of the executive, which erroneous impression the Superintendent of Police could have removed by half a dozen lines to the *Anglo-African*; and as others were compromised as well as himself, I think the public will agree with me that he was bound to give any explanation in his power. At length he has come forward and in a most ungracious, and I may say, flippant manner, accorded an explanation.

After very properly observing, that, if confident of having faithfully fulfilled the orders he receives, he need not care for the opinion of any one, he, in the very next sentence, makes a remark which is the more immediate cause of my taking up my pen. "The Superintendent of Police is certainly directly answerable to the head of the Colony only for the due performance of his duties, but he is likewise, in common with every paid public servant, responsible for the proper execution of the functions of his office to the community at large, the protection of whose property is confided to him, who furnish the means for remunerating him, and some of whom, in the instance in question, might have suffered seriously by his neglect."

He endeavours, perhaps with reason, to clear himself from the charge of negligence, by stating that he, to enable him to take a quiet repose which is a great commission a clerk to communicate the Governor's summons to every bookman in the place, but as no person can be found who were favoured with a sight of that document by the deputy of the Superintendent of Police, it would seem, that the clerk, whoever he may be, did not carry out his instructions, so that your correspondent, A Special Constable, appears still to be justified in affirming that the blame rests with a person of color.

As a Special Constable appears to be perfectly competent to take his own part in the controversy in which he has engaged, and in which it appears to me that he has the best of it so far, it may appear impertinent on my part to seem to take up his defence, yet it seems to me that he has entirely disproved the existence of the ground of complaint advanced by "British Subject."

The Superintendent of Police alleges that a Special Constable first states that he was not aware if he moment at which he received the Lieutenant-Governor's communication; but it is needless commenting on or not, and then states in the same breath that it was through his negligence that people were not informed of the Governor's communication. I certainly, after having toiled for hours and hours together, now do not see this in a Special Constable's letter published in your paper of the 26th Sept.: on the contrary, he says that if the Superintendent of Police did his duty as well as the other messengers did theirs, the complaining persons had only themselves to blame. In his second letter, a "Special Constable" certainly does say that he hardly thinks the Superintendent of Police will venture to assert that he performed the duty entrusted to him, and in this I think he is justified by the long silence of that official, who should have come forward earlier to set the public right; and it is to be hoped that in future, should circumstances require it, he will be more prompt in affording the public any information that may be necessary. Had he done so sooner on the present occasion, he might have saved much ill feeling, and prevented a "British Subject" and the colored merchants in general from believing that they had been intentionally slighted, and that in a time of common danger a difference had been made between them and the European residents.

The Ex-King Docemo being secured the use of that title by the treaty of cession, and in being accorded to him by the Government of the Colony and the authorities in England in official documents, he merits at least as much courtesy at the hand of a subordinate official. In the very document which has given rise to so much correspondence he is styled "King Docemo," but apparently in the opinion of the Superintendent of Police he is not worthy of it; that person would do well to follow the example of his superiors in office in future when writing or speaking of the former sovereign of Lagos.

I must apologise, Mr. Editor, for the length of these remarks upon a topic already so well ventilated by your correspondents, and commented upon by your own pen, and I crave the indulgence both of your readers and yourself, for re-opening a question already worn threadbare, and thus contributing my little breeze to this "tempest in a tea-pot."

I am, sir, yours obediently,
A SUBSCRIBER FROM THE FIRST.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir.—I hope I am not trespassing on your valuable time and paper were I to request you to give insertion to my farewell address to Mr. SPECIAL CONSTABLE AND ENGLISH VOLUNTEER.

The tenor of his last has induced me to believe that my learned opponent is labouring under a fit of hallucination, and that he requires a little chloroform to enable him to take a quiet repose which is a great commission a clerk to communicate the Governor's summons to every bookman in the place, but as no person can be found who were favoured with a sight of that document by the deputy of the Superintendent of Police, it would seem, that the clerk, whoever he may be, did not carry out his instructions, so that your correspondent, A Special Constable, appears still to be justified in affirming that the blame rests with a person of color.

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or whether he flatters himself or is flattered by others. I am shocked at the childish notion held by Mr. SPECIAL CONSTABLE AND ENGLISH VOLUNTEER, that I envy a man the possession of a horse, particularly when it might be at the expense of others; and would have him to remember that "Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall."

You will be good enough to inform Mr. Superintendent of Police that if I had not commented him, neither myself nor my colored friends would have been enlightened as to the manner in which he had performed the duties entrusted to him.

Having other matters to engage my attention I must distinctly assert that this is my last farewell!

I am Mr. Editor
Yours, &c.

A BRITISH SUBJECT.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Dear Mr. Editor.—Kindly permit me through the medium of your well known and circulated paper the "Anglo-African," to state a few facts illustrative of the horrid brutalities practised with impunity by the Popo's in a town supposed to be under the protection and government of the French.—It seems that the Fetish people are looked upon here, as almost supernatural beings; they frequently make most exorbitant requests from the King, which are all granted even to the sacrifice of human beings, because it is necessary for their favour and well being with their Fetish. On Monday last, (October 12th) they condemned a poor young woman of witchcraft, the Fetish cried aloud for the blood of a witch, and so in the midst of an assembly of several thousands, all singing, dancing and making most hideous noises, so as to prevent the screams of the poor unfortunate wretch being heard, they laid her on the ground and beat her with sticks, till life was quite extinct, the corpse was then placed on a kind of alter, before the Fetish, where it remained till Tuesday afternoon, when having tied a rope to each foot and yelling and hooting like savages they dragged the poor woman's corpse, frightfully mangled and mutilated, twice round the town, took it back and laid it on the alter, where it will remain till the vultures having feasted upon the carion flesh, there is nothing but a skeleton left to tell strangers that the heap of mouldering bones once formed part of a human being, who like all of us possessed an immortal soul, and who has been hurled into eternity, without that blessed knowledge of Gospel truth which alone can save the soul.

Would the English permit such barbarities to be practised in Lagos or any other town under their protection? if not, why should the French, being a highly civilized people, and claiming Porto Novo as theirs, allow such a brutal outrage without putting a check upon it even in the very slightest degree? Is this that high-toned civilization, that superior style of Law and Government that Europe boasts of? Let us hope, Mr. Editor, that as Porto Novo may perhaps not always be a French town, there will be better and more systematic laws adopted, better for promoting justice, the knowledge of a Great and All-merciful God, and for the comfort and governance of the people.

Apologizing for thus trespassing upon your "Anglo-African"

Believe me, yours,
AN OBSERVER.

Porto Novo, Oct. 14th 1863.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir,—Soon after the appearance of your impression of the 3rd inst., I was informed that a certain gentleman who is your "SPECIAL CONSTABLE AND ENGLISH VOLUNTEER" ascribes to me the authorship of the communication signed a "BRITISH SUBJECT."

Having every hope, that as a gentleman, he would not put in print what he could not prove as a certainty, I took no notice of the information, but was surprised to read in your supplement that the author of British Subject No. 2, was not present in Lagos on the 18th of Sept.—I happened not to be in the colony on the day in question. Permit me through the medium of your journal to state that I have not the honor of being the author of that letter, and to say, that if your correspondent have truth for the foundation of his arguments, he need not fear whether it is one or fifty heads constituting "A BRITISH SUBJECT" nor think to better his cause by accusing others.—When I have occasion to complain through your valuable journal, I do so on my own responsibility and not under the cloak of others.

I am now away from the colony and out of the reach of "THE BRITISH SUBJECT." His replies, as long as the controversy lasts, will I trust remove the erroneous impression that there are only four colored men in Lagos that can write a sensible letter for the press.

I am, Mr. Editor
Yours &c.
C. W. FAULKNER.

Ake, Abbeokuta, Oct. 18th. 1863.

Birth.

At Lagos, West Africa, on 12th October, 1863, the wife of Lieut. Colonel S. Burgess Lamb, 4th W. I. Regiment, Commanding the Troops, of a son, still-born.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17th. 1863.

SANITARY measures have been receiving some attention recently, so far at least as the provision for medical advice to those who are not too ill to apply in person for them, three times per week. From the tenor of an advertisement which recently appeared in this journal, there seems to be no provision whatever for visiting the poor in their own dwellings, except in cases of midwifery. As far as it goes the measure is good, but very defective from the omission just noted.

We have heard much dissatisfaction expressed on account of the interference, which, wisely or unwisely, our medical authorities make with the customs of the people as relates to their doctors. There are not a few natives, even civilized natives, who have no confidence in European medical skill, who could scarcely be induced to touch civilized medicines. These men, when they are ill, go to the country doctor. Now, the great question is, would our authorities be justified in legalizing the practice of these country doctors? So far as merely practising is concerned, English law gives no authority to hinder any man from practising medicine, but any other than a regular practitioner is answerable to the law, if a patient dies under his treatment. On this the whole question hinges. The friends of several persons who have died recently have been hindered from burying them until a coroner's inquest, or some other examination was first held. In one case, as we were informed, a post mortem examination, much to the horror of the relatives of the deceased, was made, simply because a regular practitioner did not attend the case.

There is much to be said in reference to the relative qualification of the European and native doctors. Every one who has had any experience in African life knows that there are not a few diseases incident to the climate which the country doctors cure readily, but which European physicians as invariably fail to do. This the natives know and hence of course they are unwilling to pay half-a-guinea for a visit from a European doctor in whose skill they have no confidence, and who in so many instances does not understand their disorder. In those cases, must the friends of a deceased person be liable to prosecution should he not avail himself of the services of the European?

But besides the difficulties merely hinted at above there is another, which seems to have passed

entirely unheeded. We have but two European medical men in Lagos, the one regularly and fully attached to the military service, as is the other to the naval service; the latter is also Colonial Surgeon, and fills three or four other civil appointments. The first, besides his military occupations is Acting Police Magistrate, and fills at least three other offices. There are fully forty thousand inhabitants including the natives and immigrants in Lagos. Now we ask, it is possible for these two medical men to meet the demand upon their time, should all these people be obliged to use their services? Of course not. What then can be the object of the vigorous measures which are being instituted. Even supposing it highly desirable that the native doctors should be restrained from practising, which under the circumstances we do not think they should be, and that the number of European medical men were fully adequate to the labour of supplying the medical wants of so many people, we ask, is the course adopted calculated to remove the prejudice against them, or to foster it? We think the latter; while measures which would infallibly commend their skill to the people are entirely lost sight of. Numerous cases of small-pox are continually occurring; what provision is made for attending to these cases? Where is our vaccine establishment? a system, which every where has effected so much good—which could not fail to commend itself to popular confidence, is not heard of at Lagos.

We merely glance at these matters, with the intention of returning to them should it be necessary, and we hope our remarks will be taken in good part, for we intend no offence.

His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor gave a soiree on Monday evening last, at which were present nearly all the people of fashion of Lagos. As was expected, the entertainment was all that could be desired. The dancing continued until a very late hour, or we should better say, early hour, and every one retired highly pleased, and we can add, grateful for the assiduous attention which his Excellency manifested for the comfort of all his guests.

We have received a letter signed "LOOKERS ON," and although the statements it contains might be all true, we will not publish it, for the reason that no good can result from doing so now. Our effort should be to allay and not arouse the spirit of complexional prejudices which the publication of the letter would do. If we had been present at the hearing of the case, nothing could have restrained us from publishing all that transpired in evidence, but now whether the magistrate decided justly or unjustly, whether the one party was right or the other, or, as we have been told, there was error on both sides, we think it of no good to create a controversy on such a subject.

We have just learnt that the notorious steamer, name and nation unknown, has just succeeded in leaving Godomé with 1000 slaves. At the time of the shipment, the Fetish men closed the road from Whiddah to Godomé so as to cut off all communication between the two places, until the slaves were safely shipped.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE VOW—THE COURT FUNERAL.

One o'clock struck, but it did not arouse the sleepers, neither did it bring home the absent husband and father. Two o'clock was chimed by the great bell of the hall. Soon after its echoes had died away on the "stilly night" air, the anxious watchers heard, coming up the court, a heavy, staggering, unsteady step. They suspected whom it was, and they awaited its nearer approach with trembling fearfulness. They set the front door wide open, so that he need not have to knock or make a noise in opening it. Merton Malvers staggered into the room, so much un-

der the influence of ruthless old King Alcohol, that they wondered how he could have found his way home. When he entered, he did not seem to see or notice anything before him: his eyes were more than half closed; he staggered towards the staircase, and tried to ascend it, but the effort was beyond his ability. Although in common with the baser sort who love strong drink, he did not like water, but was like water, in his propensity of finding a level: so, that instead of ascending the stairs, he fell on the floor, near them, and there he remained, as still as a log—as still as the "worm of the still" could make him. He slept in the same place and position until a late hour of the next day. His arrival and fall did not disturb his wife: she continued to sleep until day-dawn. At the return of the morning's bright sunrises, she awoke to a full sense of her sorrowful miseries. The first words she uttered were the names of her drowned sons.

—Charles Harry: O, my sons, my darlings! how can I live without you?

In a moment, Mrs. Bridd was at her side, and she told her that her husband was asleep, on the floor of the lower room. This information made her suddenly very quiet; and she begged Mrs. Bridd to try to keep the house very still, for said she—

"If he sleep undisturbed, long enough, he will awaken sober, and act properly—but if his sleep be broken while still under the influence of liquor, he will be ungovernable, and will probably leave the house for a long time—perhaps for weeks or months."

By this time Olimond and Isabel came from the upper room: soon afterwards, numerous other bare little feet came softly down the stairs, until all the children were again in their mother's room.

She endeavoured to arise, intending to give them their breakfast; but her head reeled, and she was obliged to replace it on her pillow.

"There, now!" said Mrs. Bridd, "you see you are too weak to get up. Lie still, and I will give them their breakfast, and then bring up yours: after you have eaten, if you will feel better."

When the children were done eating, they returned upstairs, where they remained until dinner time.

"After Mrs. Bridd put Mistle's robes to order, and attended to the wants of the babe, she went to her own house, where she prepared a very nice little breakfast for Mistle, which she had been a long while since she had seen as nicely a prepared one brought to her bedside."

She sat up in bed and reviewed the tempting array if presented to her eyes, with many grateful feelings towards her kind neighbour, and in her morning, conveying heart, she blessed her for her many considerate attentions. She tried to feel very much pleased, and said—

"Dear, good Mrs. Bridd, you have brought me a breakfast that is fit to be placed before a queen."

Then she made an effort to eat: but as she did so, a remembrance flashed with cutting sharpness through her mind—a lump heavy as lead, hard as iron—suddenly choked up her throat; and as there was no room there for food, however nicely and kindly it was prepared. After making several ineffectual attempts to speak, she at last sobbed out—

"This is Sunday morning, is it not?"

"Yes, dear, it is," said Mrs. Bridd, "and you can take your own time to eat your breakfast: there is no work to be done to-day."

"O, Mrs. Bridd, I was not thinking of my work. But last Sunday morning I was not well: I had been worried more than usual the day before: I had coughed nearly all night, and could not get up as usual on Sunday morning. And O, Mrs. Bridd, how can I bear my dreadful loss? Then, my two darling boys took such good care of my other children, gave them their breakfast, and when they were all quivered, dear Charles and Harry both stood where you are standing now, with my breakfast in their hands, and said, so lovingly—

"Here, mammy-baby, here are your two good old nurses: we have—have brought you up some nice, hot breakfast, add we say you must eat it, or we will call you our naughty mammy-baby."

"O, O! how little I thought it was the last time! and now, to know that I will never, never see them again! Eat your breakfast, now, my dear lady, and after a little while I will take you down stairs to see them; yes, you shall see them again, and you shall see, too, how nicely I have fixed them up for you!"

"O, Mrs. Bridd, you do ever, thing nicely! How could I do without you?"

"If you wish to prove what you say, let me see you eat. I will not believe you unless you do."

"I will force myself to eat for your sake."

After Minnie had finished her breakfast, and the tray was removed, Mrs. Bridd busied herself in various ways about the room and bed, and did all she could think of to divert Minnie's mind, until after the undertaker had come and put the bodies in their coffin.

When he had taken his departure, she went down to see how they looked. She found, that though the coffin was only pine, it was stained so skillfully and varnished so brightly, that, to her unpractised eye, it looked as well as the best mahogany she ever saw. The shrouds were neatly fitting; the hair of the silent sleepers was smoothly brushed; their hands and arms were united in a last fraternal embrace. She decked their bosoms with small clusters of bright, green leaves of rose-geranium, from a plant growing in her own window; and then she thought, as they lay in their purity of white, spotless flannel, and hopeful green leaves, they formed a beautiful object, fit to be gazed upon very fondly. She then returned to Mrs. Malvers, and conducted her down stairs to see them.

Very silently they stepped along, so as not to awaken Merton, who still slept on the floor.

The mother seeing them—the drowned boys—looking so calm and lovely, in what seemed to be a peaceful, happy sleep; then as her eyes wandered to the sight of her husband's bloated, distorted face, and his poison-defiled features, the contrast between their apparent serenity, and his frightful deformities, was very striking—impressive. After looking at them awhile in silence, she whispered to Mrs. Bridd—

"O, look at them, and look at their father! If they had lived in as old as he is, who knows but they might have become as he is?"

"You see, then, my dear," said Mrs. Bridd, "how true it is, that God knows what is best for us poor sinners. You would certainly rather see them as they are, than he is."

"O, yes, yes, a thousand times rather! I will now try not to grieve any more over their early loss. You may close the coffin until this afternoon, and then I will look at them once more."

The two women then returned to the middle room, and spent the remaining hours of the morning in talking over the trials and sorrows of their past lives.

Minnie dwelt at large upon the sad event, which she always blamed for Merton's fall into intemperately dissipated habits; and in telling about it, she was obliged to recount, her motherly, as far as she knew them. She told it all apologetically to shield Merton as much as she possibly could from the ill opinion of Mrs. Bridd. She was anxious he should stand, in her eyes, on the best footing on which she could place him. Minnie felt so grateful to good Mrs. Bridd for her many acts of kindness and assistance in her present sore affliction, that she thought she ought to manifest her gratitude by placing in her a full and unreserved confidence.

Mrs. Bridd was much interested in the account, and repaid Minnie for it by telling some of her own past domestic bereavements. She was an orphan; she was poor, and used to hard work all the days of her life. Her husband had been a labourer in a brick-yard; he was sturdy, frugal, and very industrious. He was promoted to be a regular moulder of bricks; then he was made boss or foreman of you have as good as drowned these boys, in the bad liquor with which you are very fast drowning your own soul, and you are also hurrying your poor, delicate wife to an untimely grave."

"O, my sons, my sons! my poor sons!"

Thus sobbed the miserable father, as he leaned over them and kissed their clay-cold faces.

Mrs. Bridd seeing him at last aroused to a natural state of feeling, and hoping that it might have a good influence on his future conduct, left him "alone with the dead."

Very soon she was busy in preparing a mid-day meal for the bereaved family. She made a large pot full of coffee. While it was boiling, she sliced some bread and butter, and a large piece of cold, belled, corned beef, the cooking of which George had superintended the previous evening, while he, at the same time, studied his Sunday-school lessons.

As Merton leaned there alone, over the coffin of his drowned boy, he wept, in the bitterness of his anguish, that he would never again drink one drop of liquor.

Ab! but he had often before made the same vow; always made, only to be broken.

After the dinner was removed, one of the male residents of the court came in to see Mrs. Bridd, and said—

"How many carriages have you hired for this funeral?"

"Only two."

Presently, the troop of Minnie's young children came peeping into the room; looking wistfully towards their mother's pale, sad face.

She looked at them, then understanding well the nature and import of their errand, said—

"O, my! it's that time of day, is it? You are getting hungry, and beginning to feel the want of your dinner, are you, children?"

"Yes, ma'am," they answered, in a whisper.

"Then, I must go down stairs and make you a cup of coffee."

"No, you shall not, this day," said Mrs. Bridd; "don't trouble yourself about their dinner: it is too soon, yet, for dinner: but, come in here, now, all of you, and stay with your mother until I bring you in something nice, that George cooked for you last night while I was in here attending to your baby." Now, be very quiet; I will come as soon as I can. Then we will all eat our dinners together, here in mother's room.

Mrs. Bridd then went down stairs, and found Merton roused from his long sleep. She took a seat near him, and said—

"Mr. Malvers, a very great misfortune came to you yesterday, and you are still ignorant of it. It is a sad, sad loss, and one that will never, never be recovered by you."

He stared at her in mute bewilderment, and gasped, as he said—

"What! is—in my wife dead?"

"No, not your wife: she is not dead yet, but others are. Don't you see that double coffin there, in that corner?"

Merton walked towards it and lifted the lid, gazed wildly upon the faces of his sons, then said—

"O, neighbour! when did this happen?"

"Yesterday."

"How? when? where?"

"At Fairmount. The how and why it happened, is because your two noble boys wanted to do what you ought to do."

"What was it they wanted to do?"

"Earn money, to prevent their mother going out washing and ironing, to support you and your children, while you drink away all your earnings, and thus force her to hard work."

Merton was sober enough then, and wide awake too: the astonishment he felt, blunted his feelings about the death of his boys, and the woman near him began to fear he was so hardened in sin, as not to care for their death. He gazed at her, mutely, a few moments, then said—

"You don't surely mean that my wife—my Minnie—goes out washing?"

"Tell me, sir, how do you suppose your wife and children live?"

"How do they live?" repeated Merton.

"Yes: how do you think their living is procured? You do not want them to steal or beg, do you?"

"O, no, no, no! I thought I gave them money enough to live on."

"You?—Why, sir, you have never given them enough to pay one month's rent since they have lived in this house."

"And has my wife earned the rent by washing?"

"Yes: and in trying to prevent her suffering such a hard-ship, these noble-minded boys went to the Schuykill to catch fish to sell, and give their money to her. Why, sir, and, moreover, of bricks: then he was made boss or foreman of you have as good as drowned these boys, in the bad liquor with which you are very fast drowning your own soul, and you are also hurrying your poor, delicate wife to an untimely grave."

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"How many carriages have you hired for this funeral?"

"Only two."

"Only two?"

"Yes: we could not afford to hire more."

"Ah, I was fearful ye wouldn't! Have you engaged a hearse?"

"No: the coffin must go in one of the carriages."

"A funeral of two carriages, and no hearse, out of our court, and that, too, on a Sunday!"

"Why, Mrs. Bridd, it would be a disgrace to the hale court."

"I know, John, it will be shameful, but we are very poor and cannot help it."

"If you can't, I will try and see what I can do to help it."

The man then went among his acquaintances, and begged money enough to hire a hearse and four more carriages. Then, it was among these short-purged but open-hearted courtiers—they were more willing, for the honor of their court, on a Sunday—to help bury the dead decently, than were some of their rich neighbours in the goodly city of Brotherly Love.

Mrs. Bridd then busied herself in preparing the children's attire, and in the meantime, it was impossible to procure suitable clothing for them all: but she did the best she could towards making them look decent: and that best was, verily, poor enough. She borrowed a suit of black clothes and a good hat for Merton: it happened he had a pair of good boots. She also borrowed a black dress and bonnet for Minnie. A shawl she procured from her own home.

If Mrs. or Miss. Sansonn had been there, as the preparations for that simple funeral were progressing, they would have seen many ways in which their aid would have been very useful. A few dollars of their abundance, judiciously given in a time of need, would have been at once a blessing and a relief to Minnie and Mrs. Bridd.

At six o'clock they were all ready to start. The parents, brothers, sisters and a few humble neighbours had taken their last leave of the beautiful dead.

The double coffin lid was screwed over all that was mortal of Charlie and Harry Malvers. Then, in a little while, the funeral procession slowly proceeded down the street: through several broad avenues, over which the solemn stillness of the Sabbath day's silence calmly presided. Then they entered the wide thoroughfare known as Broad street: no sooner had they turned the corner into it, than they, strangely enough, seemed to have left behind them all the stillness of holy time. The road was filled with vehicles, drawn by spirited horses, that flashed and dashed past each other as if they, or their drivers, had entirely forgotten, or more probably, had never learned the meaning of the fourth commandment. Many groups of pedestrians crowded the side-walks—some entering others going from the city.

They presented an animated, cheerful scene: but to the mourning hearts, following that double coffined hearse, the view, lively as it was, appeared only to make the darkness of their own sorrow all the sadder to bear, when brought into contrast with it.

The sky was brilliantly blue: the bright Summer's sun-rays gilded housetops, trees, hedges, fences. The same Summer's sun-rays sent up a blaze of illumined glory over and among the light, fleecy clouds that were beginning to cluster in the Western sky as if Dame Nature was there preparing a couch of gorgeously tinted plumes, on which might repose her favorite son, as he retired, in splendid magnificence, to his nocturnal rest.

Could Minnie and Merton have looked upon that ethereal glory, and have seen in it a type of the eternal splendours of the abode of their Creator, they could, through faith, have enjoyed the majestic and infallible love which He ever manifests towards all those who seek Him, and who desired to find Him: then they would not have felt as utterly wretched and hopeless as they did. But they did not even think of Him.

How strange, how unaccountably strange it is, that reason-gifted, soul-endowed, immortal beings should look upon the works of God. In his creation, and fail to remember, love and honor Him as their Omnipotent Benefactor!

When the funeral procession reached the cemetery, it wound its way through several broad, gravelled roads, pasted many beautiful groups and rows of shady, green trees. The foodlines and the roses were in full bloom, and as they hung, in rich abundance, over the railings of the family lots, their sweet perfume filled the air with lovely fragrance. Birds fluttered, twittered, sang and sprang about and among the branches of the trees. All Nature seemed to be trying very hard to make this earth as beautiful as it could be made, while occupied, as it is, by sinful and thankless mankind.

(To be continued.)

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

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SAND-PAPER wholesale and retail, apply at this Office.

Telegraph of Cincinnati, edited by Rev. Edward Purcell, brother to Archbishop Purcell, publishes an editorial in its issue of the 20th instant. The Telegraph says, speaking of slavery:—"We never raised a hand against it: no work of any catholic editor as soiled it so long as it would be unjust and illegal to do so; but now that it is dead—dead by the act of its administrators—we will not consent to see its body festering on the highways. Let it be buried out of sight for ever. Let it rest with all its horrors in the grave—let its memory fade from the recollection of men. It was an outrage against humanity such as the history of no other people could exhibit. There was something ghastly in the old custom of reducing to slavery him whose sword had been beaten down by a stronger arm on the battle-field: there was a stain of justice in reducing to bondage the debtor who could not pay his creditor: but for American slavery there was no excuse! It was a monstrous crime—born from the seizure of the African in his own land to the moment of his death, when his body was wasted by toil, rather than disease, to uphold the luxury of a master. Well, it has fallen: and we are called abolitionists because we refused our consent to its resurrection! We are proud of being called so under circumstances so creditable to the mind and heart. May we ever deserve the name! We will bear its stigma joyfully through life, and carry it into eternity with honour. We struggle to a holy cause—the cause of religion and of human race."

Public, that henceforth the postage upon letters conveyed between the United Kingdom and Hayti, will be increased from six pence to one shilling the single rate. (half an ounce).

By command of the Postmaster-General,
CHARLES FORESTYHE,
Postmaster.

THE undersigned, Executor to the Estate of the late Maria Guithermus, beg all the Creditors of his said estate to send their accounts to his house, or in his absence, to Vincenzo Paggi, Esq., before the 15th November next, after which date no claims will be received: and all persons owing to the Estate of stronger arm on the battle-field: there was a stain of justice in reducing to bondage the debtor who could not pay his creditor: but for American slavery there was no excuse! It was a monstrous crime—born from the seizure of the African in his own land to the moment of his death, when his body was wasted by toil, rather than disease, to uphold the luxury of a master. Well, it has fallen: and we are called abolitionists because we refused our consent to its resurrection! We are proud of being called so under circumstances so creditable to the mind and heart. May we ever deserve the name! We will bear its stigma joyfully through life, and carry it into eternity with honour. We struggle to a holy cause—the cause of religion and of human race."

PEDRO MARTINS,
Executor.
Lagos, October 17th 1863.

THE TWO AFRICAN MECHANICS.

MESSRS. WILSON & ELIAS, who were taken to England in April, 1861, to be instructed in general, practical and useful arts, have now returned, and beg leave to introduce themselves most respectfully to the Mechanics and public in general; that they are ready to execute works, in the Mechanical Department—the repairs of Machinery, Steam Engines, Boilers, Cotton Gins of all descriptions. In Architecture—the erection of Iron, Brick and Wooden Houses, ornately and tastefully decorated also in Painting and Gilding, &c. &c.

And in soliciting their patronage they have to add that all works will be executed with promptitude and neatness hitherto unparalleled in this country.

OUR HAIR.—God covered the skull with hair. Some people shave it off. Mischievous practice! It exposes the brain. God covered a part of man's face with hair. Some people shave it off. Mischievous practice! It exposes the throat and lungs—the eyes likewise, say wise physiologists. Men become bald. Why? Because they wear close hats and caps. Women are never bald except by disease. They do not wear close hats and caps. Men never lose a hair below where the hair touches the head, not if they have been bald twenty years. The close cap holds the heat and perspiration; thereby the hair glands become weak; the hair falls out. What will restore it? Nothing, after the scalp becomes shiny. But if in process of falling out, or recently lost, the following is best:—Wash the head freely with cold water once or twice a day. Wear a thoroughly ventilated hat. This is the best means to arrest the loss and restore what is susceptible of restoration. "What will beautify a woman's hair? Whatever will invigorate the hair glands. Oils and most other applications debilitate the hair glands. Cold water is an intelligent, well-trained black army! My best. At first the head looks like a with, but after a few weeks it makes the hair luxuriant. By the persistent use of cold water I have seen thin, poor hair become rich and curly. Only the part of the hair next to the scalp should be wet. It must be thoroughly dried.—Dio Lewis, M. D.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD "DIX."—Some erroneously suppose that it comes from the French word "dix," give, implying a demand, or something due: but the true origin of this word is from an Irishman, a famous bailiff of Lincoln, so extremely active and dexterous at the management of his rough business that it became a proverb when a man refused to pay his debts—why don't you Dinn him? that is, why do you not send Dinn to arrest him? Hence it became a custom and a proverb, and is as old as the days of Henry VII.

Mrs. SNICE AND THE NEGROES.—In reply to an address from the Edinburgh Ladies' Emancipation Society, Mrs. Beecher Stowe says:—"The great work of liberation, thank God, is substantially done! Thank God, we live to feel that slavery is ended. No more soldiers! no more slave markets! no more groggings! no more English Slave Laws! Instead, free labour, instead of a million of slaves, a hundred thousand free men, and a hundred thousand free women, their offering for a flag for the brigade.—My dear friends, a thousand grateful and pleasant recollections of good days in Scotland dwell upon me as I write, but I am cramped and cramped by a malady, which is brought on by writing, and cannot say much."

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

Communications.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir.—Would you be kind enough to allow me space in your valuable columns to call attention to a letter which appeared in your impression of Oct. 3rd, and signed "Superintendent of Police." In that letter the following paragraph occurs:—"So far in the short space of time between my receipt of the paper containing the communication, and the time Mr. Docemo should see the Governor, I did my duty."

The treaty signed at the cession of Lagos, and as published in the *London Gazette*, contains the following article:—

Article II. "Docemo will be allowed the use of the title of King, in its usual African significance, and will be permitted to decide disputes between natives of Lagos, with their consent, subject to appeal to British laws."

The title, therefore, of the ex-Ruler of Lagos is not Mr. Docemo but King Docemo.

How is it, Mr. Editor, that an official, for whose class the *London Gazette* is more particularly addressed, writes in direct opposition to the instructions laid down by Her Majesty the Queen of England, and by so doing, gratuitously and deliberately insults King Docemo?

We all know these people are very sensitive in regard to their titles, and I don't think such a course as that pursued by "Superintendent of Police" is conducive to the general good: besides being decidedly wrong and against order.

I am,
Yours truly,

FAIR PLAY.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir.—As you have published the volentist epistle of "A Baiter Sumner," allow me space in your columns for making my comments.

Whether "A Baiter Sumner" be a single individual, or realises Mrs. Malaprop's idea of *Carleton*—three gentlemen in one:—whether he has as many heads as the Hydra and as many arms as Briareus, matters very little with regard to the point at issue. He started with certain grievances, the most important of which, (for we will leave out the minor ones of the commissions, brass scabbards, &c.) were that the colored merchants were not notified as well as the Europeans, and were counted with the enemy. That they seem not to have been notified I will grant him, but that such neglect was intentional or the fault of the Executive, he has not made out, nor can he. He cannot refute my statement that measures were taken to inform the colored merchants, through the Superintendent of Police before similar steps were taken with regard to the Europeans. I therefore could hardly leave impartial persons to judge who has succeeded in his object: "A Baiter Sumner" in that of establishing his grievances, or myself in that of showing that no real grievance existed. I could say more, but *how*? I am content to let the matter rest there: as it appears however that "A Baiter Sumner" finds the existence of a grievance necessary to his happiness and peace of mind, it would be the height of cruelty and uncharitableness to seek to deprive him of it any longer; let him therefore have the full enjoyment of it—let him cherish and fondle his pet, and make the most of it, and doubtless he will derive great benefit and satisfaction therefrom.

The answers would be sarcasms, which "A Baiter Sumner" has thought fit to employ in the place of argument and proof doubtless amuse him and they don't hurt me. He has neither scathed nor killed me. I am too pachydermatous to be injured by such attempts. He will not accomplish the destruction of my pride nor cause the fall of my beautiful spirit.

I am glad to find that in the present stagnation of business there is at least one person who has something to occupy his attention. I congratulate your correspondent upon being the fortunate individual: and I doubtless ought to feel honored by his deigning to devote so much of his time to me.

Let him not however let the flattering unctuous to his soul that his efforts will extinguish in me the *cacoethes scribendi*; who never I think fit to ask a place in your journal for re-

marks on any subject that may attract my attention. On the present question I have said my say, and shall continue silent should a hundred Baiters Sumners enter the lists.

Your correspondent talks, of flattery: be surely flattered himself or was flattered by his friends when he supposed that I "tolled for hours and hours together," to answer him: it does not take me quite so long, nor does he occupy my thoughts and time quite so much as he thinks.

To Mr. Faulkner's letter politeness requires a word of explanation from me, I beg therefore to assure that gentleman that his information slightly exaggerated in stating that I attributed to him the authorship of "A Baiter Sumner's" epistles. I was asked by several persons if I knew who a Baiter Sumner was, and replied that I did not, but from what I had heard I was induced to believe that Mr. F. might have had something to do with the second of those letters. This I presume was no very pleasant reply: nor can I see how Mr. F. arrives at the conclusion that he has been in any way alluded to or mentioned in print.

You will hear from me again, Mr. Editor on other subjects, and under another name *de plume*, but this is positively the last appearance in your columns of.

A SPECIAL CONSTABLE &
ENGLISH VOLUNTEER.

We have received a communication, signed "Inquirer," which want of space compels us to put off to our next issue.

Metapological Reports.

(Made at 8 a.m.)

Date.	Bar.	Therm.	Dry bulb.	Wet bulb.	Therm.	Bar.	Therm.	Dry bulb.	Wet bulb.	Therm.
Oct. 11	30.074	76.0	75.5	0.18	89.6	71.0	124.1	68.5		
12	30.074	78.2	77.5	—	87.5	73.0	123.1	68.5		
13	30.088	77.8	76.5	—	89.0	71.0	123.1	68.0		
14	30.088	78.0	77.2	—	88.0	72.0	130.6	69.0		
15	30.090	78.0	76.5	—	88.5	71.5	121.0	68.0		
16	30.083	76.8	76.0	—	90.0	69.0	125.0	67.5		
17	30.084	78.0	77.0	—	89.0	71.5	124.0	68.0		
18	30.024	75.0	73.5	1.15	89.0	67.0	100.0	68.0		
19	30.008	73.5	74.0	—	89.6	67.0	123.0	69.0		
20	30.024	75.5	74.5	3.26	89.0	69.0	102.0	69.0		
21	30.014	73.0	73.5	5.50	82.0	70.0	112.0	68.5		
22	30.012	74.0	73.5	0.66	80.0	69.0	110.0	68.0		
23	30.000	73.0	77.0	—	89.0	70.0	127.0	67.0		
24	30.006	78.5	78.2	—	89.5	72.0	124.0	64.0		

Shipping Intelligence.

SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FROM.
Ecilia.	Fottello.	October 20.	Porto Novo.
Kroo Boy.	Gillman.	"	Wynhlab.
Commanche.	Meric.	"	Marvillep.
Commodore.	Franklin.	" 22.	London.

Lagos, October 20, 1863.

Auction Notice.

TO be sold by Public Auction, on Thursday next the 6th day of November, 1863: all those desirable Buildings, and Dwelling Houses of the late Capt. William Johnson, deceased, situated at Olowo, ghbowo. Terms Cash!

Conditions and every other explanation will be made known at the time of sale.

W. P. RICHARDS,
Auctioneer.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24th, 1863.

THE H.M.S. "Investigator," Lieut. Commander Gambier, left this place early in September to proceed up the Niger, for the purpose of communicating with Dr. Baikie, and doing several other things of which we have been unable to procure any information for the public. She arrived at the Nun on the 7th Sept. the bar of which river she crossed same day. On the next day, having taken on board Rev. Samuel Crowther and several other persons connected with the Church Mission, she proceeded up the river anchoring every night. She arrived at Onitsha on the 18th Sept. where she discharged most of the people who were taken on board at the Nun, and having procured a supply of wood, went on to the conference at Gbogbe, where Rev. Mr. Crowther and his party landed. They then went to the other side of the river, to Lukoji, where they met Dr. Baikie. On

the 19th she left for Egga, and arrived on the 21st. On the 22nd Lieut. Commander Gambier, Mr. Adlam, Mr. McCosky and Dr. Baikie set out for Boda to communicate with the celebrated African Potentate Masaba (Mahomed Saba.) We have been unable to learn any of the incidents of this visit, which must have been very interesting, beyond the fact that his Highness sent two horses, one to be presented to Her Majesty and the other to our Lieut. Governor. On the 4th October they returned to the ship, and started down the river stopping for fuel, etc. at most of the places at which they had stopped on the up voyage. Rev. Mr. Crowther and his son Mr. Josiah Crowther, returned with the "Investigator." They crossed the bar of the Nun on the 14th and arrived within our port on Sunday morning the 16th inst. Lieut. Bedford was left with Dr. Baikie. Some of the officers and crew of the "Investigator" have suffered slightly from fever.

At the police court on Tuesday last, the 20th inst., Mr. Jambo complained that on the previous day three policemen had entered his premises, with a warrant from the Acting Stipendiary Magistrate for the purpose of searching for concealed gun-powder. They had ransacked every corner of his private dwelling as well as the sheds and buildings used for business purposes, and had found nothing. Mr. Jambo explained by means of an interpreter that his object in appearing before the court was to ascertain the ground on which the search was made, as well as to be informed of the name of the person who gave the information.

The Bailiff to whom was entrusted the warrant for the search, deposed that he had found no powder, and that full liberty was afforded him to search thoroughly.

The Magistrate said that at present he could not divulge the name of the informer: but that he should make an investigation into the matter and ascertain whether the person was liable to punishment at the same time if Mr. Jambo suffered damage on account of the search, he was at liberty to apply to the Supreme Court for redress: and that he (the Magistrate) assumed the whole responsibility of the act.

Well, of course, it is illegal and highly dangerous to life and property to have powder in quantity in the midst of a large number of houses and people: and Mr. Jambo or any one else would be highly culpable to commit so gross a violation of law. But we have yet to learn that it is a greater offence to have powder in a private dwelling than in the public Police Court, where we have ourselves seen, on several occasions, not less than thirteen kegs, besides loose powder in paper and scattered over the heads of one or two of the kegs. We know not who is responsible for keeping the powder in such a place, but we think that the attention of our indefatigable magistrates should be directed to the matter, for it seems that although these informers can see a great way off, it is difficult to perceive that which is under their very eyes.

THE proprietor of the "ANGLO-AFRICAN" will pay two shillings to any one who procures a subscriber and forward the cash for one year, and in proportion for the half or quarter year; also he shall serve the paper free for one year to any one who shall send in the names and cash subscription for one year of five subscribers.

MR. BENJAMIN WAY has been appointed to the position of chief Magistrate of this settlement, and Mr. THOMAS MATHE, stipendiary Magistrate.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.—*Pet MacGregor Laird*:—Miss Anne Norris, Miss Davies, Dr. Kearney, Medical Staff, and Rev. W. West, (Cape Coast.) Per *Commodore*, Messrs. Wilson, Ellis and Pa-torrelli.

AMERICA.

THE NEWS FROM CHARLESTON.—FALL OF FORT SUMNER.

(New York World, August 26.)

THROUGH the Richmond papers we have news from Charleston up to Sunday, the 23rd inst. On Saturday upward of 600 shots were fired at Fort Sumter by our land batteries and monitors, of which 410 took effect. The east wall was on that day scaled and battered; the parapet undermined; the north-west wall with the arches were so shattered that they fell in; all the guns were dismounted. After this effective day's work the firing was resumed with still greater vigour and spirit on Sunday morning, when the east wall was first cracked, then breached, and the shot swept through the port, then reduced to a ruin. The rebel despatch states that even in this ruinous condition the fort had not been surrendered, and that Colonel Eliott and Major Gilmore had been ordered to hold it "as a fortress," until it was relieved or taken.

This last statement—this desperate tenacity which still clung to an indefensible ruin—is the most encouraging feature of the news: It demonstrates the supreme importance of Sumter to the defence of the city. The rebels have of late been giving out that if Sumter fell the other fortifications of the harbour had been so strengthened as to be impregnable, and that General Gilmore would be as far as ever from the harbour from the delivery of the paper. To this Beauregard's capture of Charleston. The resolution to hold a ruin-fort as a forlorn hope shows that these pretences were an empty vault.

When General Gilmore is in possession of Sumter, which he doubtless is already, the fall of Charleston is reduced to a certainty, and cannot be long delayed. Charges of inhumanity come with a very bad grace. Fort Sumter has stood for twenty-eight months like a grim sentinel keeping watch at the mouth of the harbour and barring its entrance. It was so situated, that even the iron-clad monitors could not go past it in the day, and the rebels were obliged to remain long enough under its fire to remove the obstructions which choke the channel leading up to the city. Fort Moultrie and the land batteries are all the more despicable from the fact that for so much further distant, that their feebleness and more in anticipation of the very event which he thus de-horizontally fire is less damaging to the iron-clads, and, in fact, all that is needed to put Charleston completely at our mercy is for these to penetrate for, enough, to bring the city within easy range. This, of course, if not already accomplished, is in a fair way of accomplishment, and the most important remaining city of leave it.

General Gilmore was on Sunday in a position to shell Charleston with effect, and at eleven o'clock of that day he sent a warning to remove the non-combatants, and giving notice that he should commence shelling the city at the same hour on Monday. It enough to carry out threats that would inflict injury would seem from the rebel despatches that General Gilmore demanded the surrender of Sumter and the forts on Morris Island on Saturday morning, allowing four hours for compliance, and threatening to shell Charleston at the end of that time if the demand was refused. Beauregard protested against such a course, as an inhuman violation of the laws of war, and the threat was not put in execution. We suppose the grounds of the protest must have been the presence of women and children in the city: which, if true, would justify the protest. But in all probability it was not true, for the rebel papers contained statements several days ago that such persons had been warned by the authorities to leave the city. General Gilmore, however, felt it incumbent on him not to leave any ground for cavil in a matter so nearly affecting his character, and allowed a reasonable time for the removal of all non-combatants. Unless the city is surrendered it must in a few days be a mass of smouldering ruins.

The importance of the fall of Fort Sumter is not to be measured by our estimate of its military importance, great as that unquestionably is. The association of that fortress with the beginning of the war has given it a historic interest which makes its loss more ominous to the rebels, and its recapture more encouraging to us, than almost any other event of the war. As a military advantage the capture of Vicksburg greatly transcends it; but its moral effect will be nearly or quite as great. If Charleston, which set the ball of this terrible civil war in motion, shall by the obstinacy of its resistance, become a smeared and blackened ruin, the country will recognize the finger of retributive justice which thus transforms the cradle of the rebellion into its coffin, and hangs up the smoke of the devoted city as a funeral pall.

(New York Herald, August 26.)

Two news which we publish this morning from Charleston will fill every loyal breast with rejoicing. Fort Sumter is in ruins, and the proud little city itself, which first raised the standard of revolt, is being bombarded, and will be laid in ashes unless its de-

fenders eat humble pie and capitulate. The despatch which brings this welcome information is from the *Richmond Sentinel*, of the 24th, nearly two days later than the accounts recently published. The Richmond *Examiner* of yesterday, however, makes the news doubly sure by recounting the fact that at midnight on Sunday, the firing on the city commenced from our Parrott guns throwing eight-inch shells into the streets. The non-combatants immediately commenced to fly in all directions for safety. The facts are, therefore, reliable, and as they come to us through this rebel channel reflect the highest credit on the skill, energy, and perseverance of the Union command, and the spirit and endurance of their men. The artillery practice was superb. Out of the six hundred and four shots fired at Sumter on Saturday four hundred and nineteen took effect. Such accuracy as this is not easily to be matched. Its result was to breach and batter in the east and north-west walls the principal defences, and to dismount all the guns. Towards evening nothing appears to have been left of Sumter but a shapeless ruin, in which the garrison still maintained itself, in obedience to orders, but without the power of inflicting further annoyance upon our troops.

It would seem that previous to the bombardment General Gilmore sent in a demand for the surrender of Fort Sumter and Morris Island, with a threat that in case of refusal he would shell Charleston in four hours from the delivery of the paper. To this Beauregard, with his characteristic evasiveness and braggadocio, returned a reply charging inhumanity and violation of the laws of war against the Union commander, adding that if the offence were repeated he would employ stringent measures of retaliation. Charges of inhumanity come with a very bad grace. Fort Sumter has stood for twenty-eight months like a grim sentinel keeping watch at the mouth of the harbour and barring its entrance. It was so situated, that even the iron-clad monitors could not go past it in the day, and the rebels were obliged to remain long enough under its fire to remove the obstructions which choke the channel leading up to the city. Fort Moultrie and the land batteries are all the more despicable from the fact that for so much further distant, that their feebleness and more in anticipation of the very event which he thus de-horizontally fire is less damaging to the iron-clads, and, in fact, all that is needed to put Charleston completely at our mercy is for these to penetrate for, enough, to bring the city within easy range. This, of course, if not already accomplished, is in a fair way of accomplishment, and the most important remaining city of leave it.

Notwithstanding all their big talk, we do not believe that the rebels will push their resistance to the point of the total destruction of the city. They must be that day he sent a warning to remove the non-combatants, and giving notice that he should commence shelling the city at the same hour on Monday. It enough to carry out threats that would inflict injury would seem from the rebel despatches that General Gilmore demanded the surrender of Sumter and the forts on Morris Island on Saturday morning, allowing four hours for compliance, and threatening to shell Charleston at the end of that time if the demand was refused. Beauregard protested against such a course, as an inhuman violation of the laws of war, and the threat was not put in execution. We suppose the grounds of the protest must have been the presence of women and children in the city: which, if true, would justify the protest. But in all probability it was not true, for the rebel papers contained statements several days ago that such persons had been warned by the authorities to leave the city. General Gilmore, however, felt it incumbent on him not to leave any ground for cavil in a matter so nearly affecting his character, and allowed a reasonable time for the removal of all non-combatants. Unless the city is surrendered it must in a few days be a mass of smouldering ruins.

The recent American papers, though bringing very little war news, are nevertheless far more interesting and important than though the papers had been filled with accounts of victories and defeats. It sometimes happens that the most momentous battles are those in which not a shot is fired, or a drop of blood is shed. Revolutions mightier than any produced by the march of armies or the thunder of cannon may advance to fulfilment by rapid though silent steps, but half understood and even scarcely known by the people whose destinies are most nearly affected by the change. Such a revolution is now going on in the United States; and the latest telegrams furnish evidence of its steady and irresistible progress. By quick degrees the negro race is rising to the exercise of prominent influence upon the fortunes of the Republic. When President Lincoln consented to accept the services of black soldiers, the first links were struck from those iron chains which customarily less rigorous than slavery itself—had bound upon the limbs of the African race, in the North as well as the South. When arms were put into the hands of the free negroes of the North the trust reposed in them by the Government was a virtual admission of a common country, of the rights of citizenship, and of equal interest in the maintenance of free institutions. Whatever might have been the intention of the North, it was manifestly impossible to hinder this great concession from attaining its full development. Once recognised as having a right to share in the perils of war, the negro had virtually acquired a right to its safe-guards and its honours. By steady degrees this result is gradually eluding itself into practice. The present mail brings us the latest evidence of the advance of the new revolution. Degraded in its own estimation by being compelled to encounter negro troops, and exasperated by the unexpected valour of these despised adversaries, the Southern "chivalry" proclaimed its determination to make fortune itself pay contribution.—*Clarendon.*

The best and truest, and most truly "chivalrous" of the Confederate generals, "STONEWALL" JACKSON himself, sold into slavery like the negroes he captured, whether armed or unarmed. The rule thus laid down has been adopted by the Government of the South as its ordinary practice, and it has been notified to the Federal authorities that henceforth, even though they wear the uniform of the Northern army, negroes will be reckoned as "property," and be reduced to the condition of permanent bondage for which, as the slave-owners pretend to believe, God has specially destined the children of HAM. As if this were not enough, there have not been wanting threats of a deeper and crueler vengeance, though it may be hoped that these were angry flashes intended to mark the hatred the South bears to the negro rather than as deliberate indications of an actual design to put negro troops beyond the pale of Christian humanity.

By his last proclamation Mr. LINCOLN has boldly met this policy of the South, and at the same time conferred upon the negro race a higher status than it has yet received even in the North. In a word he has declared that the military law of reprisals shall apply to the negro as well as to the white man. For every negro hanged by the Confederates, a Southern soldier will be hanged by the Federals. For every negro soldier sold into slavery by the Southerners, a Confederate prisoner will be kept at hard labour upon the public works of the North. If it be said that these are hard terms, it must be remembered that by their own declarations the Southern Government compelled their enforcement. Whatever they may be South of the border line, North of it the negroes are free men—despised, and possibly hated as intruders, but still entitled to the protection of the laws, and when enrolled in arms, fully as much invested as the white soldier with a right to be dealt with according to the usages of war. The Northern Republic is not the only State which enrolls black men amongst its military forces. England makes no scruple about their colour. France regards them as amongst the bravest and most adventurous of her troops. Both England and France would exact for the wanton slaughter of a black soldier a reparation to the full as severe as for the cold-blooded murder of a white soldier. Why, then, should a different rule prevail in America? Why should the South, because it buys, sells, and scourges at its pleasure the black men within its own territories, be entitled to scourge, or sell, or about a black man bearing the arms, wearing the uniform, and fighting the battles of a country which the South regards as an alien and an enemy? The black men enrolled by thousands in the armies of the North are not slaves, and for the most part never have been slaves. Born in freedom and entitled to the rights of freedom, they are as truly citizens of the American Republic as any white man dwelling within the territory of the Republic. The very fact that they are thought worthy to bleed and die in defence of their country establishes beyond question the fullness of their citizenship; and those whom any State counts as amongst its citizens and soldiers must, according to all law, be reckoned as such by all other States. For it is an axiom of international and indeed of all human law that every country has the right to define for itself the limits and privileges of citizenship. Therefore President LINCOLN was bound to demand that the black and the white soldiers of the Republic should be dealt with on the same footing and receive the same measure; and he was further bound to use all the means within his power to enforce the demand. Without doubt it is a dreadful necessity that threats of reprisals should be called for in this war; but those who deprecate such measures must remember that they form part of the system of warfare adopted by all nations; and if such threats are justifiable in the case of men of one colour they must be at least equally justifiable when they are designed to protect men of another colour, and especially men who by the accident of race are so circumstanced as to be less able to protect themselves. Our purpose, however, is not so much to defend the policy of the Northern Government as to point out the remarkable amelioration which, even in spite of the Northerners themselves, is by this war being brought about in the condition of the negro; and this last act of President LINCOLN we regard as a signal illustration and, so to speak, land-mark of his change.

INDUSTRY.—There is no art or science that is too difficult for industry to attain to; it is the gift of tongues, and makes a man understood and valued in all countries and by all nations; it is the philosopher's stone, that turns all metals, and even stones, into gold, and suffers not want to break in to its dwelling; it is the north-west passage, that brings the merchant's ship to him as soon as he can desire. In a word, it conquers all enemies, and makes fortune itself pay contribution.—*Clarendon.*

GETTING INTO TROUBLE THROUGH CRIMINALITY.
At the Worship-street Police-court, on the 7th, a young man, who gave the name of George Paddon, with regular features, fair complexion, dark auburn hair neatly arranged, and whose general exterior denoted respectability of position, was charged before Mr. Cook with having been about the public streets in female attire, and for a supposed unlawful purpose. — Police constable Carney, 388 K, said: Last night, at as nearly twelve o'clock as possible, I was on duty in the Hackney-road, and saw this person (prisoner) walking with a gentleman. He was dressed as a lady. I followed them, and they entered a public-house. Defendant got into conversation with some loose women there, and after staying some time came out with his friend, who then left him. Defendant then spoke to and clung at several gentlemen passing along, I mentioned the circumstance to a brother constable, and then took the prisoner into custody. — Mr. Safford (clerk): What induced you to notice the defendant? — Witness: Well, it was the astonishing large crinoline that he wore. This is it, and the other things (Witness here produced a cane crinoline of very extensive dimensions, a silk dress, over dress, and a lady's white French hat of the newest mode, trimmed with black lace.) He added: He really looked very nice indeed — quite the lady. (Laughter.) Mr. Safford: What did defendant say, for I supposed you mentioned the suspicion you entertained? — Constable: She — I beg your pardon, he — said he had left his father's residence with them on, and wore them for a joke. I took her to the station house, and stripped her — him I mean — but there was only half-penny in her pocket, although I believe that his friends are very respectable. His trousers were tucked up above his knees so as to show his white stockings, and indeed she did look "all a lady." I should never have taken her for a man but for the crinoline. (Uncontrollable laughter.) Mr. Safford: What became of her companion? — Constable: As I was taking this one (defendant) to the station the other came up with a woman who claimed the dress and tried to take it off. Neither of those persons are present. — Farmer, 534, having corroborated the evidence, Mr. Cooke observed that, although the disguise might possibly have been assumed from motives apart from felonious purposes, yet the latter supposition by the police was thoroughly warranted, and indeed, it was requisite to ascertain as far as possible, the accurate facts for this purpose he should remand the defendant, who of course could not blame himself for the unpleasant position in which he was placed. Bail would be accepted in two sureties of £25 for his reappearance upon the charge. The sureties were not forthcoming, and consequently Mr. Paddon was removed to duance in the prison van.

Poetry.

OH! TELL ME NOT I WOO IN VAIN!

Oh! tell me not I woo in vain!
Or bid me to be gone;
But let me live to love thee,
To love and linger on.
I feel that life, though precious
A desert dark would be
If thou, my guiding star,
Shouldst not come home to me.
Then tell me not I woo in vain,
Or bid me to be gone;
But let me live to love thee,
To live and linger on.

Oh! tell me that affection
Is by fond hearts decoupled.
A solace in affliction
A friend in sorrow's need.
Then gladden with thy friendship
This aching heart of mine,
That I may teach thee how I love
A treasure such as thine.
But tell me not I woo in vain,
Or bid me to be gone;
Oh! let me live to love thee,
To love and linger on.

WILLIAM COLE.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE VOW — THE COURT JOURNAL. (Continued)

The funeral ceremonies over the grave were very soon concluded. Then the minister led the way back to the carriage, and the precious dead, still uncovered by the clouds of the valley, were left to the care of hired and unknown grave-yard labourers. This moving away from the grave while it was still unfiled, was a sore trial to the bereaved mother. It was so different from the country custom she was used to, that it seemed to her almost a cruel and unnatural desertion of her darling sons; but such is the tyrant-

ry of custom: no matter what her feelings were, she was torn forcibly away from the still yawning grave. Had she resisted the force against her more than she did, she would have been looked upon as one bereft of her reason, and would have been all the more powerfully forced from it.

After their return to the court, every one went quietly to his or her own home, except Mrs. Bridd; she spent the rest of the evening with Minnie and Merton Malvers.

George Bridd prepared and ate his evening meal in solitude, then went to church alone.

After Minnie had taken her supper, Mrs. Bridd delivered to her Mrs. Sansonn's message, about fulfilling, at her house, her usual Monday morning engagement, and concluded it by asking:—

"Do you think you will be able to go to-morrow?"

"O, yes, Mrs. Bridd! I must be able, whether I feel so or not. If my husband could be depended on, I would not have to go; but I know him too well to trust the solemn promise he has made to-day, never to drink again. Next week our rent must be paid; it will be hard enough to raise the required money even if I do keep my appointments: without keeping them. It would be impossible. I will have to trust the care of the house and younger children to Oilmund and Isabel: I know I will feel very uneasy about them; but there is no remedy for it, I must go."

"Well, my dear Mrs. Malvers, if you can, I dare say it will not hurt you more than it would to stay at home all day: but you need not be uneasy about your house or children: I will be at home to-morrow, until four o'clock in the afternoon, and I will have a care over them. No doubt they will get along very nicely."

"We will have to make the experiment, at any rate, and see how it will answer."

"Oilmund seems to be a very steady, quiet boy, for his age," said Mrs. Bridd.

"Yes, he is quiet enough, but he has his faults; he is fond of teasing the other children, and I am afraid there will not be much peace among them while I am away."

The next morning, Merton Malvers awoke from his slumber, with the resolution in his heart to become a sober and a better man. He ate his breakfast as usual, in silence, and seemed to have forgotten all about what Mrs. Bridd had told him respecting Minnie's having to go out to wash and iron for the support of the family.

At a quarter before six he prepared, had in hand, to go to his work. His wife then handed him his dinner-basket, and he left the house. Had he been in the "wild woods," or on some lonely prairie, where he would have been free from temptation, he would, perhaps, have been able to carry into execution the laudable resolution with which he balled the dawning light of that beautiful Monday morning. But the means of breaking his resolution were within his reach, and he could not resist the temptation to possess them. The remembrance of his dead boys, instead of being a lesson to warn him from further indulgence in the habit which brought in their train so many fruits of sorrowful bitterness, seemed only to strengthen and add fresh vigor to the clamors of the demon of the still, which within gnawed upon his vitals, and with irresistible demand, ceased not saying, as it clamored and as it gnawed—

"More drink! more drink!"

It clamored, it gnawed, and it demanded, until, in its fury, it made him forget or disregard the resolution with which he had begun the day.

By the time he reached the door of the groggery, situated near his working-place, he found that he was completely under its control: that the power over him was strong as chains of adamant, and that his resolution was weaker than cobweb. But he was destitute of the means of procuring a single glass. His last week's earnings had all disappeared. He had either spent or lost them on Saturday night; he could not tell which way they went, neither did he care much: all he did care for was to know that his pockets were empty, and that he was in want of his customary morning drink. He was not long in a state of perplexity on the subject. He had, quite recently, bought himself a pair of good boots: these he offered at the bar of the tavern for liquor.

The offer was accepted, he thus proved to himself how much his wife could depend on him or his resolution for the means of living.

Thus he progressed, from one degree of hard-heartedness to another, until he was lost to every sense of feeling, except the one ever abiding feeling of unquenchable thirst.

Ah! but was not his a bitter and a lamentable bondage to whil and mighty old King Alcohol? And yet—O, my soul: there was a time when that tyrant's hold on him was

as light and as powerless as a spider on a tree. See to it, then, that thou feel him not tighten his grasp on thee: and remember that the only security against his allurements is the resolution to—

"Touch not, taste not, the unclean thing," the use of which had reduced Merton Malvers to the miserable condition of bartering his boots from his feet for the flint fire which was destroying his soul and body, not only for all time, but—how seldom the thought—for the countless ages of all eternity.

CHAPTER XX.

OTHER AND CHANGES.

While Merton Malvers stood in the tavern, bartering his way his good boots for bad liquor, his wife busied herself very hurriedly through her morning duties, then gave off repeated directions to Oilmund and Isabel about managing the other children, and preparing their dinner. All these things being done, she then sat down at her work-table, and began to sew, as usual, on her father's frame would permit her, towards the house of her employer.

So filled was her maternal mind with the unavoidable cares and anxieties for the safety of her living children, that there was little room in it for regrets and vain thoughts about the dear ones that were lost and buried.

Yet, deep, deep down in the secret recesses of her broken heart, there was a keen pang—a void, an aching void—which would have its way, unbalanced and unfiled by any of the conflicting, superficial calls of duty, and the stern, unfeeling demands of dire necessity. That same necessity compelled her to work, toil and labour, no matter how much her heart ached the while.

Mrs. Sansonn's cook was very kind to her; even more so than usual that morning—she had waiting for her a very nice, hot breakfast, which she insisted she must eat, before she should see the sight of a washtub. Mrs. or Miss Sansonn thought of Minnie, early in the morning, and they both intended to go to her and inquire after her welfare, as soon as they could command a few moments of leisure. But those moments of leisure did not visit them that day. They were very busy with their preparations for leaving home, and as the hours of the day progressed, they did not find time even to think about her.

When Tuesday's ironing was accomplished, and Minnie was preparing to go home, Essie paid her two days' wages and then said—

"The family is going out of town, to-morrow, to be gone two months: but the house is to be kept open, and you are to come as usual to do the work, as I say will send their things here by the railroad, to be washed and ironed."

This unexpected information was quite a relief, as she feared she was to lose her employment at Mrs. Sansonn's. Mrs. Naylor managed differently. She dismissed all her servants, and shut up her house; but, fortunately, she chose to entrust to Minnie the care of the keys of the house, and a direction to open and air it once a week, for which service she was to receive one dollar and fifty cents per week. So that Minnie fared much better than do hundreds of other poor people, who, in Philadelphia, are every Summer thrown out of employment by the rich patrons going out of town, to remain away until Fall. Yet, the same rich patrons are very often unreasonable enough to murmur against the improvidence of the poor, because they do not save a sufficiency during the Summer to supply their necessities through the next Winter, while the facts of their Summer's experience, prove that they can scarcely earn enough to keep them from actual starvation. This Sunday—Minnie's first Summer in the city—passed away to her, very slowly: the willing in her heart gave lesson ballet to the wings of Time, and he seemed to drag over her very drearily. She often, sighed, with ardent wishes, to breathe once more the pure, fresh air of the open country. The close atmosphere of the narrow court stifled her. She desired very much to walk to the cemetery, to visit the grave of her buried Charles and Harry. Though her youngest child was beginning to walk about the house, he was not able to walk all the way to the cemetery, and she was not able to carry him. She did not wish to leave him with Oilmund and Isabel more than she could help. They did not get along very peacefully together. Almost every time she came home from her work, there were some bitter complaints from one or the other of these two children. The whole Summer passed away, and she did not visit the grave.

(To be continued.)

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The Anglo-African.

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LAGOS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1863.

NO. 23

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Accra — Wm. A. E. Esq.
Abokoya — H. Roblin, Esq.

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RECEIVED, per Mr. George Laird, a Consignment of fine large Engravings, executed in the best style of art, and framed in Maple and Gold.
Apply at this Office.

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Illustrated Bible, French Morocco, extra-large, bound and clasped.
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TIRE Undermentioned articles of Stationery &c. all unprejudicially cheap for cash.

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Quill Pens, Pins, Spoons, Sealing Wax.
Red Tape, Red Lead, Patent Spring Paper-knives.
Needles, Powder Flasks, Red, Blue & Black Ink.
Pen Holders, Call Balls.
Small Writing Tumblers, & a large assortment of Piles.

FOR SALE.

SAND-PAPER whole sale and retail, apply at this Office.

FATAL NEGLIGENCE OF VACCINATION. — Dr. Lancaster.

THE undersigned, Executor to the Estate of the late Maria Othertina, is requested to pay before the said day, or legal proceedings will be taken against them.

PEDRO MARTINS
Executor.

Lagos, October 17th 1863.

THE TWO AFRICAN MECHANICS.

MESSRS WILSON & ELLIS, who were taken to England in April, 1861, to be instructed in general practical and useful arts, have now returned, and beg leave to introduce themselves most respectfully to the Merchants and public in general: that they are ready to execute works, in the Mechanical Department — the repairs of Machinery, Steam Engines, Boilers, Cotton Gins of all descriptions. In Architecture — the erection of Iron, Brick and Wooden Houses, correctly and tastefully decorated also in Painting and Gilding, &c., &c.

And in soliciting their patronage they have to add that all works will be executed with promptitude and neatness hitherto unparalleled in this country.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE. — At the late conference of the British Association, the following case was reported: — A man, named John, 30, of the name of every board, and continuing for 15 hours unremittently. At the end of this extraordinary effort, rendered more difficult by turning his back to the boards, and opposing players of tried mettle, he had lost three games, won three, and come to a draw in the half of the four others. The contest lasted from half-past two till half-past five in the morning.

While it was going on, Herr Paulsen never left the chair, placed at some distance from the boards, and at the further end of the platform erected at one side of the hall. The boards were watched in his interest by Herr Wilfred Paulsen, his brother, and also a phenomenon in his way, who moved the figures, announcing in a loud voice his opponent's moves. He exhibited a power of memory nearly similar to that of his brother's, for while the latter was playing with one of the ten, he allowed the nine others to displace the figures, and try all sorts of moves, showing the position of the board when he left it whenever their turn came round. He as well as his brother kept in mind during the game an aggregate amount of 640 squares, with 320 figures distributed over them.

ENDURANCE OF THE NEGRO SOLDIER. — A correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, writing from Morris Island on August 15th, says: "One hundred and five to one hundred and ten degrees in the shade today on Morris Island, quite tropical enough for the most ardent lover of the Southern climate, is it not? But our Northern troops endure it well. Nothing but the severest labour in the trenches seems to affect them. Fevers are scarcely heard of. Sickness from fatigue and exhaustion, and occasionally from sunstroke, are all that the physicians are called upon to administer to. The negroes grow fat and jolly under this intense heat, and drag the big siege guns through the deep sand and under the blazing sun without the least murmuring. True, they do not dig their very fast. Four miles a day to a Northern man would seem slow progress; but, nevertheless, in this climate it is progress, and quite as rapid as the engineers care to have it. It is worth a trip to Morris Island to see these dusky soldiers, after having worked all night and until nearly noon in the day, lie down in the hot sand on their backs, with their mouths wide open, and swarms of flies hovering in and around them, sleep as soundly as if they were upon the most comfortable mattresses and beneath the coolest shade."

CAUSE OF THE COLOUR OF BLOOD. — The blood you will tell me is a red liquid. You are wrong; it is perfectly colourless. It is found in every portion of the body, passing through billions of little canals so close to one another that the naked eye cannot perceive any spaces between them. Let us collect some of the blood which has just flown from a wound, and place it in a tumbler. After some hours, we see it consists of a red firm jelly of the shape of the vessel, lying at the bottom; and a clear liquid like white of egg floating above it: the first is the clot, the second the serum. Now if we still further examine this clot, by taking a very thin slice, washing it well in water, and placing it under the microscope, we perceive that it is formed of a most complicated network of white fibres (collectively termed fibrine), which entangle in their meshes several little bi-concave scarlet disks. These latter are the blood corpuscles, and to them is due the scarlet colour of blood. They are very small and quite imperceptible to the unassisted eye; measuring only about the one three thousandth of an inch across. These corpuscles are very indestructible, and may be extracted from the blood stains on weapons, upon which the fluid has remained for many years; on which account, as the reader must be aware, the microscope is able to give material assistance to the lawyer in many criminal investigations. — *Lauson's Manual of Popular Physiology.*

RUM vs. TURPENTINE. — Mr. Cayo, M.P., chairman of the West India Committee, has received a letter from Jamaica, containing a scheme, which has caused great interest in the island, for using rum, instead of spirits of turpentine, in the preparation of paint. The present price of turpentine is 10s. a gallon, that of rum in bond from 1s. 4d. to 2s.; but the duty amounts to 10s. 2d. in addition, and it is suggested that rum rendered unfit for drinking, either by a mixture of creosote or naphtha such as is now used in methylating spirits of wine, might be admitted dutiable free as a desiccant of paint, for which it has been proved by experiment to be well fitted. The revenue would not suffer, as the spoil rum would come into competition with a duty-free article, and considerable relief would be given to the painting trade, which in many places almost brought to a stand by the high price of turpentine. It is understood that Mr. Cayo has brought the question before the proper authorities, and that it is still under consideration.

ORIGINAL DEPOSIT

Communications.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir,—As this is the first time I appear in your well-known paper I hope you will not object to give me a short space to enable me to make few inquiries, intended in some measure to remove doubts from the minds of the public.

I have learnt from an old African maxim that a man who often inquires will never miss his way. This short but instructive maxim, has profited thousands and I think I should avail myself of its teaching.

In your issues of the 3rd and 10th ulto. it is noted with gratefulness that the Lieut.-Governor has for the advantage of the poorer inhabitants of this Colony, appointed Dr. Eales, Colonial Surgeon; to be "Town Dispensary Surgeon." This is indeed of the greatest importance, and is a desideratum of this settlement.

But may I presume to ask where the Dispensary is? or where the Surgeon can be met? Such information will prevent a large number of invalids having recourse to the Government House, the known abode of the "Dispensary Surgeon," as also to enable the poor infirm and emaciated patients, whom disease has deprived of strength to arrive at the place of treatment, without much exertion.

I beg also to remark that a rather strange announcement was made in the pulpit recently, that "No burial Service is allowed to be read over a deceased person, except the friends or relatives of such deceased obtain a medical certificate to accompany the application."

Whether this was previously promulgated for general information, I am not aware; and whether the method has been hitherto carried out, I am still at a loss to ascertain; however my object is not to inquire when this rule began to be in force, but why it should be?

So far as can be gathered from the drift of this regulation it seems that a medical officer is to be made acquainted with every death that occurs in this Colony, as well as to verify the cause of such death. If so, are coroners' inquests to be made upon every man that dies? and must a post mortem examination be made on the remains of every deceased person, whether the death is from natural cause or otherwise?

One inquiry more, and I am done: in the event of your medical men being absent from the town, which they might be from emergency and their comparatively limited number, are unfortunate relations to remain with their dead until such period as a legal examination could be procured, and certificate given for the interment?

I am forced, Mr. Editor, to make these inquiries not with the intention of calling the authorities to question, but simply to obtain some better light upon the matter.

In conclusion may I suggest that a more systematic means might be adopted by registering the deaths in the Colonial Secretary's office or any other office that might be constituted for that purpose, which I have no belief is existing, as a substitute for the system now in operation; it would certainly calm the raging billows and remove the prevailing uneasiness in the public mind on these subjects.

I am, sir, yours,
INQUIRER &c.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir,—It may be interesting to some of your readers to know the progress of brick-making about Lagos.

Well as far as my experience goes, I am willing to give them the desired information.

The circumstances which led me to turn my attention to brick-making are pretty well known and therefore need no explanation here; suffice it to say that I commenced preparations for the purpose, about the 1st of November, 1861.

My intention was to make bricks by machinery, and having purchased a brick-making machine in America, I began working with it on the 18th day of April, 1862.

But after labouring in vain for two months, I was obliged to give up the machine as worthless and resort to making brick by hand. I had no previous experience in the business, and the weather was unusually inclement that year, so that up to January 1st, 1863, I was able only to sell 42,000 good bricks, after which my prospects began to brighten a little, so that from January 1st, 1863, to date, Oct. 31st, I have discharged from my kilns, 182,000 bricks, being about three times the number that I was able to discharge in the same space of time in the previous year.

The reader seeing the above increase in bricks, will naturally think that there was a corresponding increase in the profits, but a glance at the figures below will soon rectify the mistake. Here they are.

Proceeds from brick sales to date. £419 17 0
Expended in their manufacture.....412 2 11

£7 14 4

The above is a correct statement.
Fuel is very expensive and the loss in drying and burning the bricks is very great.

I am, yours truly,
A BRICK-MAKER.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir,—I beg to acknowledge having received from the friends of the Rev. Mr. Phillips the sum of £18 8 to assist him to build a Chapel at Abbeokuta.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient servant.

WILLIAM FELL.	
Lieut. Governor Glover.....	41 0 0
Wm. Jas. Maxwell, Esq.....	1 0 0
Dr. Eales.....	1 0 0
Thos. Roshon, Esq.....	1 0 0
R. B. N. Walker, Esq.....	1 0 0
A. Friend.....	0 10 0
Wm. Cole, Esq.....	0 5 0
Ed. Lettice, Esq.....	0 10 0
J. Valentine, Esq.....	0 10 0
John Bisset, Esq.....	0 10 0
John H. Moore, Esq.....	0 10 0
Mr. & Mrs. Cant. Davis.....	1 0 0
J. R. Thomas, Esq.....	0 10 0
John Payne, Esq.....	0 10 0
John Brown, Esq. Colonial Engineer.....	0 10 0
Thos. Wade, Esq.....	0 10 0
Lieut. Close, Sri. W. I. Regt.....	0 10 0
Forster Shortt, Esq.....	0 10 0
James George, Esq.....	0 10 0
Thos. F. Cole, Esq.....	0 10 0
Samuel J. Jones, Esq.....	0 4 0
Thos. R. Macaulay, Esq.....	0 10 0
Thos. C. Cole, Esq.....	1 0 0
William G. Cole, Esq.....	0 5 0
C. D. Turton, Esq.....	0 10 0
Wm. Turton, Esq.....	0 10 0
Joshua Crowther, Esq.....	0 5 0
Vicenzo Paget, Esq.....	0 10 0
P. M. Jambo, Esq.....	0 10 0
William Fell.....	1 0 0
£18 8 0	



Proclamation.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover,
Lieutenant-Governor in and over the
Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies,
and Vice Admiral of the same, &c., &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER,
Lieut. Governor.

WHEREAS four Ordinances No. 6, 8, 9, and 10, the first intitled "An Ordinance to regulate the Port and Harbour of Lagos, and the safety of Vessels entering, remaining in, and leaving the same," the second "An Ordinance for the better preservation of the town of Lagos from fire," the third, "An Ordinance for appointing certain commissioners for the purpose of ascertaining the true and rightful owners of Land within the Settlement of Lagos," and the fourth, "An Ordinance to provide for the granting of Licenses for Marriages," in the Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies, have been passed by the Governor and Council;

AND WHEREAS His Grace the Duke of Newcastle, K.G. Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies hath signified to me that Her Majesty has been pleased to confirm and allow the said Ordinances;

NOW THEREFORE I do hereby publish and proclaim and make known Her Majesty's gracious confirmation and allowance as aforesaid.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this twenty-ninth, day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred and sixty-three, and of Her Majesty's Reign the twenty-seventh.

By His Excellency's command.

WALTER LEWIS,
Deputy Asst. Col. Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

NOTICE.

THE Undermentioned persons are hereby informed that Grants for their Lands are now ready, and can be obtained on application at the Secretary's Office, from this date and every day, until the 30th November, between the hours of 10 A.M. and 12 noon, (Fridays and Sundays excepted).

None will be issued after the above date, unless double fees be paid.

James Macfoy.....	Water Street.
Henry Thomas.....	Dalogue Street.
George Pearce.....	Fag.
George Pearce.....	Fag.
James George.....	Water street.
Victor Regis Aina.....	Oko-fagi.
Samuel Crowther, junr.....	Olowogbowo.
G. B. Seale.....	Oko-fagi.
Joshua Crowther.....	Oko-fagi.
Samuel B. Williams.....	Oko-fagi.
Thomas Nicholl.....	Oko-fagi.
Thomas Joe.....	Olowogbowo.
Emanuel Pittaluga.....	Fag.
Church Missionary Society.....	Ebete ero.
Henry Eales.....	Oko-fagi.
John R. Thomas.....	Ebete.
James P. L. Davies.....	Water street.
William Roffel.....	Olowogbowo.
Thos. C. Cule.....	Water street.
Benedicto F. Pereira.....	Water street.
Abetopa.....	Water street.
James Williams.....	Olowogbowo.
Thomas Rodrigo.....	Olowogbowo.
Chief Cackawab.....	Water street.
Aquila.....	Water street.
William Oswald & Co.....	Water street.
John R. Thomas.....	Ebete.
James Thompson.....	Ebete.
Henry Thomas.....	Ebete.
Samuel Williams.....	Olowogbowo.
Walter Lewis.....	Water street.
Estavio Domingos.....	Ebete.
West African Company.....	Water street.
Walter R. Hausen for C. W. Faulkner.....	Water street.
Chief Ashabon.....	Water street.
Tywo.....	Water street.
Gasper I. Da Silva.....	Oko-fagi.
William M. Crookey.....	Oko-fagi.
Samuel B. Williams.....	Water street.
Church Missionary Society.....	Oko-fagi.
Do.....	Oko-fagi.
Do.....	Olowogbowo.
Do.....	Olowogbowo.
Emanuel Pittaluga.....	Beach.
Walter Lewis.....	Water street.
James M. Turner.....	Beach.
Henry Robbin.....	Fag.

By order of His Excellency the Lieut.-Governor,

W. I. J. CHAPMAN,
Clerk Land Commissioners' Court.

Lagos, November 2, 1863.

To be sold by Public Auction, on Saturday the 7th instant, at Jose Morara Pinto's, Esq. Oko-fagi.
Butter.—Salad oil.—Onions.—Garlics.—Flour.—Green Peas (dried).—Maderia Wines, &c.
Several other articles. Terms Cash!

W. P. RICHARDS,
Auctioneer.

For Sale.

At this office.—Forms of Entry, Inwards and Outwards. Merchants by taken not less than 100 can have the name of their firm inserted.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31st 1863.

THERE seems at last some prospect of an early termination of the war in the interior, which for more than three years has exerted a most injurious influence on the trade and commerce of Lagos. The contending parties, Egbas and Yorubas, seem both heartily tired, and would doubtless be only too glad of an opportunity for withdrawing from their respective camps if they could do so without permitting their adversary to say they were beaten, which the party remaining long in arms is certain to say of the first to retreat. It is just at this point that intervention can accomplish most good by inducing a simultaneous retreat home: and we are happy to ascertain that a delegation of Lagos people, consisting of representatives of the different contending tribes, are likely to bring about this very desirable end.

But it is well for those who are very sanguine about this matter to remember, that while the great questions for which this contest has been waged are unsettled, a peace brought about as expected could only be regarded as an armistice—a temporary cessation of hostilities—to permit negotiations for the ultimate settlement of the difficulties. In many of the questions of dispute, we at Lagos have little or no interest, but the great question of the possession by the Ibados of a direct and much shorter road to the coast, is one in the solution of which we are deeply concerned. As far as we understand the question, the Ibados make no objection to the exercise by the Egbas of their "time honoured rights," but simply claim what most persons must regard as very reasonable, their own right to an unimpeded highway for commerce, the arguments in favour of which, the *Ibo* *Irish* Ibados forms us, even the Egbas themselves have always acknowledged the justice of. Our contemporary seems greatly affected, lest, should the Ibados secure the road for which they are contending, a few slaves might take advantage of it to regain the freedom with which God endowed them. We learn from that journal, what, during our own sojourn at Ilorin must have entirely escaped our attention, namely that slaves are kept confined there by shackles. We certainly saw ten or twelve criminals confined in the compound of Dungari, the person who was at the time of our visit next in importance to the king, but although we saw very many slaves both domestic, and exposed for sale, we met with but one little girl shackled, and she was purchased to be taken to the coast. We are at a loss however to discover how the escape of a few slaves from Ibadan or any other place could lead to the adoption of shackles for retaining the rest. The slaves and wives of the Egbas have for some time past been escaping to Lagos, still that people do not seem to have adopted the iron rings and bolts, but they might probably profit for the future by the suggestion of our contemporary. Supposing it possible however that the Ibados would consent to a peace which left the roads as before, the only difference to slaves would be, two days journey longer, but otherwise we see nothing to hinder their escape even then. But why all this commotion about the probable escape of a few slaves? Really we can see no object in it, if it be not to induce the Ibados to abandon their claims by arousing if possible their prejudices and fears against Lagos on the question of slavery. This course is worthy only of the basest class of politicians, and not of an avowed religious journal.

But to return, we again assert that any effort to effect peace which leaves the question at issue in abeyance, must in the end prove abortive; so too must any settlement or compromise in which all the parties directly interested do not participate. The Government and people of Lagos are as much concerned in the opening of these roads as the Egbas, Ijebus, or the Ibadans, although it is true that we have not hitherto deemed it expedient to urge our claims by the sword.

We heartily desire that the efforts of the delegates who are soon to leave this place might be attended with success; but we deem it right that every one should fully understand that it is essential to the future welfare of Lagos and its people, yes, to the progress of civilization and religion, that the government of Lagos should be a party to the final settlement of the question. Without this indeed there can be no security against future hostilities. Distinctly, what is desired is that there should be a direct road to Ilorin as well as to Abbeokuta: the security of these roads should be guaranteed by the four local powers, the Ijebas, Egbas, Ibadans, and Lagos, so as entirely to place it out of the power of any one power to disturb commerce without being rendered answerable to the other three. Repeatedly has trade been arrested, and both the people of the interior and ourselves been made to suffer commercially by the closing of the road, by those who have hitherto held it. It is well that this should at once be made to cease.

On Tuesday evening last we, in common with a large representation of the ladies and gentlemen of Lagos, enjoyed the pleasure of spending a most agreeable evening at Mr. Pittaluga's soiree. We return for one and all, our warmest thanks to the worthy hostess not only for her unremitting attention to the comfort of her guests, but for the fine taste and tact, which was manifest in all the preparations. We never enjoyed ourself better.

The people of Addo have expelled Rev. Mr. Pearce from that place, on the ground, it seems, chiefly of his being an Eba, to whom the people of Addo entertain a deep feeling of hostility.

Poland.—In Poland matters go on as usual. Desultory fights with varied results, and horrible cruelties. The Hereditary Grand Duke has been appointed Hetman of all the Cossacks, and the Emperor, by ukase, has conferred fresh dignities on Mouravieff, in recompense for his haughtiness' services. In Warsaw the Russian authorities are flying at very small game. A large number of tailors have been arrested and three of them severely flogged, in order to extort from them the names of persons for whom they and others made insurgent uniforms. Subordinate officials have the power of inflicting this sort of torture.

In Warsaw the superior power of the unseen National Government continues to make itself felt. Its behests are obeyed with singular completeness by the officials the Russian Government, who resign their offices at once when told. The poor tailors have had a turn, the printers were in for it next. If any men should be patriots they are the printers, nor have the Polish "typos" proved recalcant. In consequence of orders from the National Government, it is thought that the official journal of Warsaw must cease to make its appearance, for a printer will undertake to produce it.—With respect to the insurrection, there are the usual variety of reports. As there is really no authority for the statements on one side or the other, it is quite impossible to attach their true value to these statements.—The *Invalids* *Russ* now admits that the insurrection, which had weakened in June and July, has taken larger proportions than ever, and the St. Petersburg organ seems even to know that some districts hitherto undisturbed will shortly take part in the insurrection. The Grand Duke Constantine, it appears, will not return to Warsaw. He is now in Berlin, and will come to England to reside for some time. He has in fact got leave to travel abroad, which is Russian for temporary banishment.

THE ACTION OF THE LIGHTNING CONDUCTOR.—Many people make a great mistake in supposing that the lightning conductor conveys the lightning from the atmosphere into the earth: it is

just the reverse. The electricity of an opposite kind in the earth is attracted by the electricity in the cloud and the former is conveyed to the latter and through the conductor out of the point.

To explain this, it will be necessary to state the theory about electricity:—it is that every body in its natural state is charged with a compound electric fluid consisting of two constituent fluids, one called positive and the other negative. These fluids are each self-repulsive, but are mutually attractive. When they pervade a body in equal quantity, there mutual attractions, neutralizing each other, keep them in repose: when either is in excess, the body is positively or negatively electrified, as the case may be, the surplus of the redundant fluid being effective.

There can be no doubt about lightning and electricity being identical; this was proved by Franklin in his experiments in flying his kite. Now if the prime conductor of an electric machine is charged and a pointed piece of metal be held near it, it will represent a lightning conductor in a thunder storm on a small scale. First let a round body without a point be held near the conductor and a spark is immediately seen, at the same time a sharp noise heard: next let the pointed piece of metal be held near it, and no noise will be heard or spark seen, but when the experiment is performed in the dark, a pale bluish light, in the form of a brush will be seen coming out of the point, which is the electricity of the opposite kind to that in the prime conductor being attracted by the latter.

In like manner the lightning conductor conveys without thunder and lightning, one kind of electricity to the opposite kind in the cloud, and so neutralizes it and restores equilibrium: but when there is no conductor or point to let it go quietly it bursts out with great force and generally tears down the body it passes through.

AN ERROR IN SCIENCE EXPLODED.—At the Montreal meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science in 1857, an evening was devoted to the splendid electrical phenomena which can be produced by the use of a powerful battery with the Ruhmkorff coil made by Mr. E. S. Ritchie of Boston. It was stated that this coil was, as it really is, a triumph of American genius, that nothing could be procured in Europe which would compare with it, and that the shock produced was amply sufficient to kill fifty men. This latter statement, based on the known physiological effects of a shock from a current of much less power, has never been questioned among purely scientific men, that we know of, and the man who should propose to test it personally, would be looked upon very much as would a man who should propose to test the effect upon himself or prussic acid or a flash of lightning. But Dr. Jerome Kidder of this city has dared to do it. He took this shock the other day in the laboratory of the Cooper Institute, and he is alive and well notwithstanding. The battery consisted of six of the large Bunsen cups, and the coil of Ritchie's make, contained sixteen miles of wire. Professor Van der Wyde prepared the apparatus, and roused for the experiment. Dr. Kidder was led to doubt this dictum of science by his experiments in endeavoring to secure the best electrical machine for medical purposes. In the quack, electricity is electricity as an egg, and a crank machine which furnishes but one kind, without variation of tension or of power, is all-sufficient; if it only hurts the patient enough to make him think he is getting his money's worth. But the scientific physician (and electricity is beginning to be used in this country by physicians, though not to so great an extent as in Europe, where it is even introduced into the hospitals) demands an apparatus from which he can secure galvanism, or Faradic currents—so called from Faraday who discovered the induced currents—separately or in combination, of any required power, and of any required tension, or capacity of penetration. Galvanism is required, for instance, in mercurial diseases, where minerals are to be thrown out of the body, while the Faradic current is required for action upon the sentient or motor nerves in paralysis, rheumatism, and neuralgia. The use of the variation of power and of tension is evident. All these Dr. Kidder has succeeded in obtaining by the use, now patented, of different helices, singly or in combination with each other or with the galvanic current. Finding that the longer the wire used the greater the tension, and consequently the greater the ease with which the current is conducted through the body, he argued that the enormous length of the wire in the Ruhmkorff coil must render the current so highly conductible that, in spite of its great power, it would not lacerate the tissues of the body. He has asked his life on his opinion and we can only say that it is true. —*New York Tribune*.

Noting

LOVE OF A MOTHER.

My mother! when I learn that thou wast dead,
Fay, wast thou conscious of the tears I shed?
Hovered thy spirit o'er thy sorrowing son,
Wretch even then, life's journey just begun?
Perhaps thou gavest me, though unseen, a kiss;
Perhaps a tear, if souls can weep in bliss.
Ah, that maternal smile! it answers—Yes,
I had the bell tolled on thy burial day:
I saw the hearse that bore thee slow away:
And, turning from my nursery window, drew
A long, long sigh, and wept a last adieu!
But was it such? It was. Where thou art gone,
Adieu and farewells are a sound unknown.
May I bid meet thee on that peaceful shore,
The parting sound shall pass my lips no more!
Thy maidens, grieved themselves at my concern,
Oh gave me promise of a quick return:
What ardently I wished, I long believed,
And, disappointed still, was still deceived
By disappointment every day beguiled,
Drops of to-morrow even from a child.
Time wanes a sad to-morrow came and went,
Till, all my stock of infant sorrow spent,
I learned at last submission to my lot:
But, though I less deplored thee, ne'er forgot.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER XX.

OTHER SAD CHANGES. (Continued)

On Saturday afternoons she used to take her children and her needle work, and spend a few hours in one of the public squares of the city: there she watched them as they played and ran about on the gravel walks. May Heaven's richest blessings ever rest upon the memory of those who planned, arranged and secured open, public squares in large cities! And may the revenue ever follow those who would presume to curtail their number or their space!

These Saturday afternoon rambles, in the open squares, were the only pleasures of re-creations with which she or her children were ever favoured.

The remainder of their time, during the whole week, was spent in the warm and sunny court. On Sundays they never went out, because they could never afford to buy suitable clothing. How much Minnie wished, during those long, summer Sundays, for the company of her two married sons. They were always so bright and cheerful, so obedient, so thoughtful in all their little ways and habits, that they had ever been as bright sunbeams, shining through the mist of her domestic trials. As she thought of them and their untimely, early end, she found it very hard to cease mourning over their sudden loss.

Her husband did not mend his habits, but, as usual, in all similar cases, he rapidly proceeded from worse to worse. Thus the Summer wore away, and the cold, short days of dreary old Winter returned, to purify, with their keen, searching blasts, the atmosphere, and to chill, benumb and congeal the inhabitants of the crowded city. The dwellers of the court were once more glad to huddle together, around their tiny stoves, in their small, narrow apartments.

The Winter was a dull one, and even Mrs. Bridd found she had great difficulty in keeping herself and only one child supplied with the necessities of life. Yet she managed to attend church, and to send George to Sunday school; but he was, at last, really in want of a cloth cap and a pair of new shoes. Two or three Sundays passed away, without her being able to procure them. On these Sundays George made his appearance in school, with his toes peeping instructively from between the soles and uppers of his shoes. Some how, the same neatly stockinged toes would not stay within the decent space into which he tried hard to cram them: the same toes were very obstinate, and would persist in peeping out. His cap, too, was full of holes: Mrs. Bridd had mended and mended them, until the rents would not stay mended any longer: but that did not matter so much, as George could and did stow his cap away in his pocket during school, and church time. At last, his teacher noticed his troubles, and spoke of them to his sister, who, belonged to a "Dorcas" society, and between them, they obtained a new cloth cap and a pair of new shoes for Master George Bridd.

The teacher carried them to him on Saturday evening, and asked him—
"How do you like them, my son?"
"O, very much, indeed, sir! and I am sure I do thank you a thousand times for them."

Just then, a bright thought seemed to strike the fancy of the grateful boy. He looked as if he wanted to say something to his teacher, but was too timid to speak it out freely. At last Mrs. Bridd noticed the difficulty under which he seemed to be labouring, and she said to him—

"What is it, George, you are thinking of now, my boy? It is something more than common, I know, by the twinkle in your bright, black eyes."

"Yes, mother, I am thinking of something quite uncommon, and I wonder why I never thought of it before."

"Well, speak out, and let us hear what it is."

"I am afraid my teacher will think I am very troublesome, if I do."

"Do not think so badly as that of me, my dear George. I do not think you can be troublesome to me, unless you will refuse to tell me this uncommon secret. Have I not often told you not to be afraid to speak freely to me?"

"Yes, sir, very often."

"Then, why don't you now?"

"I was, sir, thinking if you could give my neighbour, Ollmond Malvers, a cap and a pair of new shoes, like those you have given me, I could bring him to school to-morrow: for his mother has just finished a suit of clothes for him, that she has pieced together out of those of his two dead brothers. But he has neither cap nor shoes, and she cannot buy any, because she is too poor. I would like to have him go with me very much, sir. He is as old as I am, and has never been inside of any kind of a school."

"Do you think, George, he would come to school if he had them?"

"Yes, sir, I am sure he would: because he is very sorry he cannot go with me, and he wants to learn very much: indeed he does."

"Where does he live?"

"Right opposite to us, in this court."

The teacher then asked several other questions about Ollmond Malvers, at the end of which he took a narrow strip of paper from his pocket, and told George to take the measure of Ollmond's head and feet.

About an hour afterwards, the teacher, guided by the delighted George, walked into Minnie's house, and presented Ollmond the new shoes and cap, on condition he would attend Sunday school with George.

Two families were rendered happy by those simple little presents. Ollmond attended Sunday school a few years, but he did not learn as fast as George did. With George, to study was the delight of his life, and he was never contented away from his books.

About the middle of the Winter, Ollmond and Isabel disagreed so much, and annoyed their mother so frequently by their violent quarrels, that she, at last, felt afraid to leave them together in the house during her forced absence from it. She therefore resolved to send Ollmond to week-day school, to keep him away from home.

She went to the nearest public school, in hope his name entered as a candidate for a seat. The teacher told her that she would put his name on the list, but she did not believe she could make room to receive him before the Spring.

Mrs. Malvers was then greatly perplexed, and did not know how to manage. As usual, she appealed to Mrs. Bridd for advice, and that kind neighbour said—

"Yes, that is the way with these public schools: they are so full of rich people's children, that poor people's are crowded out."

"What shall I do with him?"

"He is a big boy for his age, and very steady."

"O, yes, he is all that."

"He can read a little, can he not?"

"Yes."

"I suppose he can read enough to make out the words on the signs and finger-boards on the street?"

"Yes, Mrs. Bridd, he can read that much very well: you know, George has been teaching him all Winter."

"George is a good boy. He knows his figures, too, does he not?"

"Yes, pretty well: thanks, too, for that to George."

"I think he will answer, as I was coming up the street this morning, I read, in a shop window, 'A boy wanted. Now, if it is only an errand boy they want, I don't see why our Ollmond would not suit them as well as many another boy, who might be older, but not half as steady. Suppose we go down together and see about it.'"

"Had, we not," said Mrs. Malvers, "better take him with us?"

"Yes: tell him to be very clean, and to behave himself."

They all went down the street together, and finally the

result of their triple visit was, that Ollmond was hired at a dollar a week, to be errand boy in the front ware-room of a large fancy tin-ware manufactory. He there behaved himself very steadily, and gave his employers very good evidence of his usefulness.

A few weeks after that, another sad bereavement befell the domestic circle of our unfortunate Minnie. While she was away from home, washing at Mrs. Sanson's, the clothes of her youngest child caught fire. Isabel and the other children became so much frightened, that instead of trying to extinguish the flames of the burning raiment, they opened the front door, and ran, screaming for help, into the court.

By the time the neighbours reached the suffering infant, it was so badly burned, that it died that night. This sad misfortune so worked on Minnie's feelings that she was sick—too sick to leave her bed for several days. The remains of the burned child were deposited in the same grave with its brothers. They were interred without much ceremony, and as quietly as possible. Mrs. Malvers did not follow them to the ground. She was too ill to leave her bed.

Mrs. Sanson and Mrs. Naylors, through Mrs. Bridd, displayed the very moderate expenses of the humble funeral. They also sent a physician to attend Minnie. He told them she must have perfect rest a few weeks, or she would sink under the weight of her accumulated afflictions and fatigue of mind and body.

These two ladies then, for the first time, visited Minnie. They took quite a fancy to Isabel, who was a bright looking child. They told her mother they had a friend who wanted to hire a little girl, and they thought Isabel would suit her very well.

After talking over the subject a few days, Isabel went to live at her first place. The lady, Mrs. Lyons, liked her very well, and she liked the lady, so that they went on together very comfortably.

Minnie did not recover sufficient strength all that winter to be able to go out to wash and iron. Merton had been absent from home a whole week before the death of the babe, and he did not return until four weeks after it. When he did come home, he was too much under the influence of alcohol to miss either it or Isabel. The day after his return he was sober, and then asked for them.

When told where they both were, he sullenly said, for all he could see, there were enough of the crowd left yet. Minnie remained very feeble nearly all the time. Now it was that her long hidden jewelry, piece by piece, went into the hands of different dealers, to keep her little ones from starvation.

Ollmond's earnings did not more than keep him in shoes and clothes. Isabel, also, earned only her own keeping. Neighbours were kind, and often sent her a loaf of bread, a drawing of tea, or some other article of food, that helped her very nicely. Mrs. Sanson sent her a load of coal, and Mrs. Naylors paid her medicine bills. But all these kind and many acts of kindness, so opportunely and acceptably bestowed, though they prevented her and her children from suffering with cold and hunger, would not pay her monthly rent. That had to be given in ready cash, and very hard it was to get it together in time. Here, again, her highly prized jewels were applied to for relief. But, being sold, as they were, at an immense sacrifice, they did not last long.

As Spring opened, Minnie again called: her strength returned enough to work about her own home, but she was not able to go out to wash. Mrs. Sanson and Mrs. Naylors then interested themselves for her among their friends, with so much success, that they procured plain needle work for her from several families. At this work she made out to keep her family from actual suffering, and also to pay her rent.

Again the Summer rolled over the city, with its heated air, and its burning rays of a cloudless sun. And here her supply of needle work was lessened almost to nothing, because her customers were nearly all out of town. She then procured some washing and ironing to be done at her own house. This work secured her the means of procuring food, but it did not suffice to pay the rent. She was now unable to collect any money for that purpose: all she earned was swallowed in the support of the table. When the landlord called on the first day of August, she had not one single penny to give him. He was very much out of patience with her, and said if she did not pay him before the end of the next week, he would put her goods out of the house. Minnie was in great distress when he heard him make these threats.

(To be continued.)

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

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Proclamation.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover
Lieutenant Governor in and over the
Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies,
and Vice Admiral of the same, &c., &c.
JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER,
Lieut.-Governor.

WHEREAS four Ordinances No. 6, 8, 9, and 10, the first intitled "An Ordinance to regulate the Port and Harbour of Lagos, and the safety of Vessels entering, remaining in, and leaving the same," the second "An Ordinance for the better preservation of the town of Lagos from fire," the third, "An Ordinance for appointing certain commissioners for the purpose of ascertaining the true and rightful owners of Land within the Settlement of Lagos," and the fourth, "An Ordinance to provide for the granting of Licences for Marriages in the Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies," have been passed by the Governor and Council; AND WHEREAS His Grace, the Duke of Newcastle, K.G., Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies hath signified to me that Her Majesty has been pleased to confirm and allow the said Ordinances;

NOW THEREFORE I do hereby publish and proclaim and make known Her Majesty's gracious confirmation and allowance as aforesaid.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this twenty-ninth day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred and sixty-three, and of Her Majesty's Reign the twenty-seventh.

By His Excellency's command:

WALTER LEWIS,

Deputy A.D. Col. Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

COMMISSARIAT, Lagos, Nov. 6, 1883.

TENDERS will be received by me up to 12 o'clock on Saturday the 4th instant, from persons who may be willing to enter into a Contract for the erection of the following Bamboo Buildings, for the use of Her Majesty's Troops, &c. stationed at Lagos:

Two Blocks of Buildings for Officers Quarters, consisting of 8 rooms; the upper rooms to be 14 ft. x 14 ft. x 10 ft. with a Verandah of 7 ft. all round. The lower story to be 10 ft. high and divided into four rooms.
Five Blocks for Barracks and 1 for a Hospital, all to be the same as the present Hospital in Barracks.

The above work is to be executed with materials of the best quality, in a substantial, and workmanlike manner, under the inspection and to the entire satisfaction of the Acting Military Engineer.

Drawings of the above Buildings may be seen at this office on and after Monday next, the 9th instant.

The whole work to be completed within two

months from the date of the acceptance of the Tender.

Any further information that may be required can be obtained at this office.

FOSTER SHORTT,

D. A. C. General,
Controller of Army Expenditure.

NOTICE.

THE Undermentioned persons are hereby informed that Grants for their Lands are now ready, and can be obtained on application at the Secretary's Office, from this date and every day, until the 30th November, between the hours of 10 a.m., and 12 noon. (Fridays and Sundays excepted).
None will be issued after the above date, unless double fees be paid.

James Macfoy	Water Street.
Henry Thomas	Balogun street.
George Pearce	Fagi.
George Pearce	Fagi.
James George	Water street.
Victor Regis Aina	Oko-fagi.
Samuel Crowther, junr.	Olowogbo.
G. B. Scala	Oko-fagi.
Joshiah Crowther	Oko-fagi.
Samuel B. Williams	Oko-fagi.
Thomas Nicholl	Oko-fagi.
Thomas Jones	Olowogbo.
Emanuel Pittaluga	Fagi.
Church Missionary Society	Ebete.
Henry Eales	Oko-fagi.
John R. Thomas	Ebete.
James P. L. Davies	Water street.
William Ruffell	Olowogbo.
Thomas C. Cola	Water street.
Benedicto F. Pereira	Water street.
Abetepa	Water street.
James Williams	Olowogbo.
Thomas Rodrigo	Olowogbo.
Chief Cackawah	Water street.
Aquita	Water street.
William Oswald & Co.	Water street.
John R. Thomas	Ebete.
James Thompson	Ebete.
Henry Thomas	Ebete.
Samuel Williams	Olowogbo.
Walter Lewis	Water street.
Estavo Domingo	Ebete.
West African Company	Water street.
Walter R. Hansen for C. W. Faulkner	Water street.
Chief Ashabon	Water street.
Tywo	Water street.
Gasper I. Da Silva	Oko-fagi.
William M. Crooke	Oko-fagi.
Samuel B. Williams	Water street.
Church Missionary Society	Oko-fagi.
Do	Oko-fagi.
Do	Olowogbo.
Do	Olowogbo.
Emanuel Pittaluga	Water street.
Walter Lewis	Water street.
James M. Turner	Beach.
Henry Robin	Fagi.

By order of His Excellency the Lieut.-Governor,
W. I. J. CHAPMAN,
Clerk Land Commissioners' Court.

Lagos, November 2, 1883.

Lagos, Nov. 7th 1883.

MR. R. PHILIPPI gives Notice to all Persons to whom Abraham Lambert, Stoker on board the "Tender," is indebted, to call at his Factory before Thursday next, the 13th inst. to make arrangements for payment; also all Persons are cautioned against giving credit to the said Abraham Lambert, as Mr. Philippi will not be answerable for any more of his debts.

ORIGINAL DEEDS

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—We have authority for stating that the capital necessary for carrying out the Atlantic telegraph enterprise in the best manner has been provided. Tenders and specimens from eight contractors have been received in reply to the company's advertisement. These were all submitted to the scientific committee appointed by the directors, and consisting of Captain Galton, P. E.; Professor Wheatstone, Professor Thomson, Mr. W. Fairbairn, and Mr. Joseph Whitworth. This committee have sent in their report, unanimously recommending the board to accept the tender of Messrs. Glass, Elliott, and Co. The directors have accordingly accepted Messrs. Glass's tender, and entered into a contract with that firm whereby the latter are bound to manufacture a cable of the best description, to be approved by the scientific committee and the board. They also undertake to lay the cable across the Atlantic in 1864. The manufacture of the cable has already commenced.—*Star*.

THE GRAND STYLE.—A certain Mr. Alexander Macdonald has published a little volume entitled, "Natural Phenomena, the Genetic Record, and the Sciences." He writes in the grand style, as witness this passage:—"A formal idea of the heaven and the earth may be obtained by imagining the heaven as at first an effluvia generation from a monocular point, occupying, or creating or occupying space; the earth, as the arrest or end of such generative action, with the gradual relaxation of central tension and abnegation of such centre, the consequence being the formation of a huge internal spherical vacuity, termed in the Genetic record 'earth.' Again:—Weight is as the balanced conic angle; fusibility as the linear sphere radiance; colour the variation from crystalline lucidity; and magnetism the amount of spiral imagination; while metallic lustre elevates the horizontal line of the atom into the frigid zone of its power."

Poetry.

MY LITTLE NELL.

We met many years ago,
My little Nell and I—
She was so fair, so beautiful
With love light in her eye;
Her hair, a noble coronet,
Lay circled o'er her brow;
As children love, I loved her then,
And fondly do so now.

Ambition, like a morning sun,
Grew warm and led me on
To realms a far, where exiles oft
Have perished one by one;
But still I loved her, little Nell,
My star in sorrow's cloud;
For her, I strove, pursuing wealth
And reputation proud.

With beating heart, I sought my home,
And her I loved so well,
But she was changed, so changed indeed
I knew not little Nell;
Her cheeks, erst as the blushing rose,
Now illly pale and wan,
So conscious too the slinks, to prove
Existence but a span.

Deep, deep, how low, they've buried her,
And covered form my gaze,
The fairest from I loved on earth—
The sunshine of my days!
Oh, bitter brothers, bring my curse,
Then lay me at her side;
When living, life refused me here,
In death I'll claim my bride!

WILLIAM COLE.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER XXI.

A KIND PRISONER.

The end of the next week came, and she had not the money to pay the landlord's bill. Finding she could not pay it, he sent a constable, who put her goods on the court pavement, bolted and locked the house very securely, put the keys in his pocket, and walked away.

When Mrs. Bridd came home from her early morning walk, she found them all there—children, mother and father—huddled together in a heap of sorrowful confusion. She was so much out of patience with the landlord, who also owned her house, that she vowed she would not live another day in one of his dwellings. She then said to Minnie—

Mrs. Malvers, as I was coming along Eighteenth street, past Pearl, I saw a house to let in Pearl street. If you will live with me in the two third story rooms, you may have them for two dollars per month, and we will all move out of

this narrow, warm court. Biddy Magooey is to be married on next Sunday, and she will take the two rooms on the second floor.

Minnie was very glad to find a place of refuge so easily. Mrs. Bridd at once rented the house in Pearl street, which, fortunately, did not need cleaning. When the month after their removal came to a close, the two dollars due from Minnie were not come-at-able. Fifty cents was all the cash she could command. She gave it to Mrs. Bridd, who said, very good naturedly—

'Well, never mind this time; we will hope for better success next month.'

She then collected the required sum from some of her rich customers, who were always ready to help her in the time of need, because they knew she was honest and industrious. Biddy was married to a steady young carpenter, and he paid his rent very punctually.

In October, Minnie's needle work customers employed her to do their Winter's sewing, and she progressed more comfortably. On the first of November, Merton ate his breakfast, apparently as well as usual, which was as well as could be expected in a man of his evil habits. By this time, his disposition was making and mending on his constitution. After having eaten his breakfast, he started on his way to work. When he had proceeded about half a square, he fell on the pavement, in a state of insensibility. Some of the witnesses of his fall knew him: they, with the assistance of others, carried him home, and put him on his bed.

Minnie covered him with bed-clothes, and then went on hurriedly with her sewing. She was so much accustomed to seeing him in a state of unconsciousness, that it did not alarm her in the least; but as they carried him past Biddy's room, she not being pre-occupied with any particular work to engross her attention, was forcibly struck with his peculiar appearance. But not wishing to frighten his wife with her own ideas of his case, she did not communicate her impressions to any one.

At about ten o'clock, Mrs. Bridd returned home from her morning's sales; then Biddy told her the fears she felt regarding Mr. Malvers' appearance. She at once went to Minnie's room to inquire after him.

'I think,' said Minnie, 'he will be better in a little while. I will give him a look at any rate.'

Mrs. Bridd then went to his bed, and found he was looking very ghastly. She then said to Minnie—

'If he does not seem better when Olimond comes to his dinner, you had better send him after Dr. Newday. It appears to me there is more ails him than usual.'

The two women then busied themselves with their respective duties, without paying any more attention to Merton Malvers. When Olimond came home, and heard his father was sick, he finished his dinner in a hurry, and went to see him: he was terrified at his appearance, and went, as fast as his feet could carry him, to the office of Dr. Newday.

That gentleman did not merit the name of a good physician: he was not willing to labour gratis for the relief of suffering humanity.

He was not many minutes in Minnie Malvers' small third story back room, before he concluded that he was not in his proper element. Still, he lingered a little while at the side of the sick man, and pretended to make an examination of his case, then turning towards Olimond, he said, very politely—

'This will be a lingering case, and I will not have time to attend it properly; you had better call in Dr. Newday, on Seventeenth street.'

Olimond went at once to the office of Dr. Newday, who was out, and not expected home until two o'clock. He left directions that he should call to see his father as soon as possible. The person who received his message, wrote the words, as soon as possible, under his name. In a cramped hand, which made them almost invisible, and they were not noticed by the doctor when he examined his slate.

Dr. Newday was employed by the county, to attend people who were too poor to fee a medical adviser. The sum he received was so small, that it kept him almost as poor as his patients, and he was exerting himself very anxiously to obtain as much better practice as he could. When he returned to his home, that day, it was three o'clock. He was as hungry as he dare be, with his narrow income, and his first movement was a dive into his little dining-room. When his dinner was removed, he amused himself sometime in watching the noisy play of his little children. He was tired; had walked far, and felt in no hurry to renew his outdoor duties. When, at last, he did take his slate in hand, he found on it quite a list of names; and very sorry he was to see they all belonged to poor people, which he knew by

their residence.

He did not notice the fanciful looking little flourish below Merton's name, which he should have read—as soon as possible: he therefore went on regularly in his visits through the list on the slate, as he conscientiously practised the 'first come first served' principle. By the time he reached Malvers' case, it was long after five o'clock. He wrote a prescription, and told Minnie to send it to the Dispensary, where she could obtain the required medicine without paying for it. He then ordered mustard plasters to be applied on the back of his neck and ankles. As Minnie had no mustard in the house, she required it from the Dispensary, as well as the medicine.

Although Dr. Newday daily met with every variety of human misery, his heart was not hardened by the contact; on the contrary, his feelings were very much interested in the welfare of his patients; and he now felt very sorry he had not seen his new charge at an earlier hour. His case was now so far advanced, that he could not hope he would ever recover from its effects. He saw, also, that Minnie was, in reality, suffering more than her husband was, and she would, he knew, very soon be in bed, under his care.

Long sorrow, incessant toil and meagre living, were working out their natural effects, as mercilessly upon her physical strength, as the demon of the still was doing on that of the other patient.

When Olimond came home, at about half-past six o'clock, before eating his supper, he started on his way to the Dispensary. He passed at least half a dozen dealer drug-stores, but to them he dared not apply, because he had not the money to pay for the things he wanted.

When he arrived at the distant depot of 'pills and powders,' there were there before him at least half a dozen other seekers of the means of relief, for it was a busy hour of the day in the store. The assembled customers were all like Olimond, recently released from the services of the day, which they rendered, at poorly paid wages, to perhaps rich and money making employers.

Olimond was kept waiting a long time before he was attended to by one of the busy boys behind the counter. When he at last returned home, Biddy's husband kindly volunteered his assistance in turning Merton on the bed, before and after applying the mustard plasters. About fifteen minutes after they were on, the patient began to breathe more naturally, and improve in his appearance. Minnie then offered him a spoonful of medicine. With great difficulty he made out to swallow it. Biddy's husband, Jabez Underway, remained with him until two o'clock in the morning, and gave him his medicine very faithfully. At that hour Biddy took his place in the sick room, while he sought in sleep, the rest which he needed to be prepared, for his next day's labour.

The next morning, when Dr. Newday called, he found Merton decidedly improving, although he was still speechless, and incapable of moving either hand or foot. In this condition he lingered several weeks, and week after week Minnie grew more and more feeble, until, at last, she was too sick to leave her bed. Then it was that young Dr. Newday manifested his active benevolence. His wife was a distant relative of a rich and influential family. One evening, they paid that family a long visit, and talked to them of Minnie's hopeless and helpless destination so effectively, that, in the course of a few days, there was, in their circle of intimate friends, quite an interesting excitement raised in her favour. Calls from richly dressed ladies, followed by servants, bearing baskets of donations of the creature comforts of life, so abundantly poured on her, that Minnie felt as if she was suddenly transported from the city of starvation to the land of plenty.

Biddy, seeing all these nicely dressed ladies going past her room door to visit Minnie, resolved not to let their bounty surpass her. She magnanimously gave up her own neatly and newly furnished best room to Minnie for her own private use, in which to receive her numerous high-quality calls. She cramped herself and husband in the best way she could, *pro tem*, in her smaller back room.

The ladies hired a kind and professional nurse for Minnie, paid her the current and next month's rent in advance, and also engaged to give her four dollars a week for the maintenance of her family. On the eighteenth day of December, another daughter was born unto Merton and Minnie Malvers; and she was the little bud of humanity which I found lying on her lap when I was so unexpectedly and strangely conducted to her presence.

(To be continued.)

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor, LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

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AGENTS.

Lagos.—Alfred Lambart, 72, St. Michael's Street, E.C.
Sierra Leone.—Wm. Davis, Esq.
Accra.—Wm. Adda, Esq.
Aden.—H. R. R. Esq.

FOR SALE.

RECEIVED, per *Macgregor Laird*, a Consignment of fine large Engravings, executed in the best style of art, and framed in Maple and Gold.

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Church Services, Morocco, extra large type.
Small do. in French Morocco.
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Account Books, large assortment.
Very neat Auctioneer's Hammers.
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Blotting Papers, Illustrated Bibles.
Common Prayer, Wesleyan Hymn Books.
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Ladies & Gent's belts; Slates.—Copy Books.
Memorandum Books.
Letter, Note & Foolscap Papers, (large assortment).
Envelope.—Black Lead Pencils.
Ladies' Reftables.—Work Boxes.
Blotting Paper, Wax Taper, Horse Brushes & Combs.
Corkscrews.—Scissors, Tinner Boxes.—Buttons.
Quill Pens, Pins.—Spurs.—Sealing Wax.
Red Tape.—Pad Locks, Patent Spring Balances.
Needles.—Powder Flasks: Red, Blue & Black Ink.
Pen Holders.—Call Bells.
Small Drinking Tumblers, & a large assortment of Files.

FOR SALE.

SAND-PAPER whole and retail, apply at this Office.

Lagos, November 7th, 1863.

FOR SALE.

NAILS of several description,
also
ROOFING FELT,
LOAF SUGAR,
SOAP and CANDLES.

All at the lowest possible rates.

For Sale.

AT this office.—Forms of Entry, Inwards and Outwards. Merchants by taken not less than 100 can have the name of their firm inserted.

THE TWO AFRICAN MECHANICS.

MESSRS. WILSON & ELLIS, who were taken to England in April, 1861, to be instructed in general practical and useful arts, have now returned, and beg leave to introduce themselves most respectfully to the Merchants and public in general: that they are ready to execute works, in the Mechanical Department.—the repairs of Machinery, Steam Engines, Boilers, Cottou Gins of all descriptions. In Architecture—the erection of Iron, Brick and Wooden Houses, correctly and tastefully decorated in Painting and Gilding, &c., &c.
And in soliciting their patronage they have to add that all work will be executed with the greatest neatness hitherto unparalleled in this country.

Lagos, Nov. 7th 1863.

M. R. R. PHILIPPI gives Notice to all Persons to whom Abraham Lambert, Stoker on board the "Tender," is indebted, to call at his Factory before Thursday next, the 13th inst., to make arrangements for payment; also all Persons are cautioned against giving credit to the said Abraham Lambert, as Mr. Philippi will not be answerable for any more of his debts.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, LAGOS, November 5, 1863.

Official Gazette.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR has been pleased to appoint FOSTER SHORTT, Esquire, to be a Justice of the Peace of this Settlement.

WALTER LEWIS.

Deputy Act. Col. Secretary.

Secretary's Office, Lagos, 14th November 1863.

Notice

IS hereby given that the undermentioned Ordinances have been passed by the Lieutenant Governor in Council

No. 15, of the 8th September, 1863. "An Ordinance to make provision relating to be sale of Spirituous Liquors in this Settlement"
No. 19, of the 28th October, 1863. "An Ordinance to compel Owners of Swamp lands to fill up same."

No. 20, of the 28th October, 1863. "An Ordinance enacting that all Slaves within the said Settlement of Lagos be registered"
No. 21, of 9th November, 1863. "An Ordinance to amend an ordinance intitled An Ordinance to regulate the office of Auctioneer."

Copies of the above Ordinances can be obtained at this Office on payment of one shilling each.

By His Excellency's Command

WALTER LEWIS.

Deputy Act. Col. Secretary.

NOTICE.

THE Undermentioned persons are hereby informed that Grants for their Lands are now ready, and can be obtained on application at the Secretary's

Office, from the date and every day until the 1st December, 1863.

None will be issued after the above date, unless double fee be paid:

Joseph Wm. Cole.....	Erko.
John Augustus Payne.....	Ebeie.
Mrs. Samuel Williams.....	Olowegbowo.
P. M. Jambo & Bro.....	Beach.
Frederic Astroppe & Green.....	Ebeie.
Thomas F. Cole.....	Ebeie.
Do.....	Olowegbowo.
G. Pittalaga.....	Oko-fagi.
Signor Carrena.....	Oko-fagi.
Do.....	Oko-fagi.
Benjamin Syble Boyle.....	Below Balogun street.
Henry Eales.....	Oko-fagi.
Thomas C. Cole.....	Oko-fagi.
Do.....	Oko-fagi.
Do.....	Balogun.
Do.....	Tauboo's square.
William M'Croskey.....	Oko-fagi.
Ann Pratt.....	Oko-fagi.
William Fell.....	Oko-fagi.
Thomas W. Davis.....	Oko-fagi.
Wm. Oswald & Co.....	Oko-fagi.
The Wesleyan Missionary.....	Oko-fagi.
John Thomas Nottidge.....	Olowegbowo.
Frederico Lacinda.....	Oko-fagi.
Thomas B. Wright.....	Oko-fagi.
Rev. William Morgan.....	Oko-fagi.

By order of His Excellency the Lieut. Governor,
W. I. J. CHAPMAN,
Clerk Land Commissioners' Court.
Lagos, November, 13, 1863.

HINTS TO LADIES JUST ENTERED INTO THE HAPPY STATE.—As soon as the rites are consummated shake off the veil of deceit which has so disguised you from your lover, and show your husband all your mental deformity. Having shown him the bright side of your character while you are enamoring him, show what a fool he was by giving him a specimen of your darkest traits in a batch. He will be certain to feel Lord Bacon's seven additional years as soon as prophesied. Believe that now life has no cares. With your maidenhood you shook them off, and took up indolent pleasure and wretched selfishness. Your husband is the scape-goat of all your sins and peccadilloes, and is slightly responsible for them. Do not neglect these privileges.—Your principal business now is to adorn yourself. If you are handsome, so much the better will the richest clothes become you; or if plain, so much the more need of help to beauty. Never hesitate about obtaining any article on account of the expense,—that is but a small affair,—get whatever becomes, and as often as the fashions change, especially if your husband has an account at the store. The size of his income is of the least possible interest to you, although it may result in depriving you of your spoons.—*Cupid's Doings*.

A MOTHER'S EYE.—A large crowd of people were shouting and laughing at a man who had done some act with which they were displeased. "Nay," said an aged woman, "he is somebody's bairn. Such are the different views which different spectators take of the same subject: such is the feeling of maternal love, of which there is to me always an affecting image in Hogarth's fifth plate of Industry and Idleness, where an aged woman clings with the fondness of hope, not quite extinguished to her vice-hardened child, whom she is accompanying to the ship decked to bear him away from his native soil; in whose shocking face every trace of the human countenance seems obliterated, and a brute beast's to be left instead, shocking and repulsive to all but her who watched over it in its cradle before it was so sadly altered."—*Charles Lamb*.

Communications.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir,—In a recent English newspaper, I observed notices from the Post Master General, to the effect that in future Money Order Offices would be attached to the Post Office at Bathurst, River Gambia, and at Sierra Leone. May I ask through the medium of your valuable journal, if a similar notice has been received with regard to the Post Office here, and if not, may I suggest to our worthy Postmaster the propriety of applying to the Postmaster General for the establishment of a Money Order Office at Lagos, which I feel sure would prove a great benefit to many persons in this Colony, who may wish to remit small sums to England, which they have no means of doing at present, owing to the difficulty of obtaining bills for moderate amounts. It is true that the issue of Treasury Bills by the Commissariat Department is already felt to be a very great boon to our merchants, but there are many who are anxious, at times, to remit small sums below the amount of a Treasury Bill, and to these the establishment of a Money Order Office would give the facility now so much needed, of transmitting money not only to England, but to Sierra Leone and other parts of the coast.

Yours truly
 QUERIST

Shipping Intelligence.

CLEARED.

SHIP CAPTAIN DATE FOR
 "M. Rosa," E. Briggs, Nov. 12th, Bahia, via Whydah.
 "Abbot," Barnett, " 14th, London.
 "Coromandel," Meric, 16th, Marseilles via Palma.

Meteorological Reports.

(Made at 8 a.m.)

Date	Bar. at Lagos	Dry bulb therm.	Wet bulb therm.	Rain fall inches	Max. in air	Min. in air	Max. on land	Min. on land
Nov. 8	30.084	80.0	79.0	—	80.0	71.0	130.1	68.0
9	30.006	80.0	78.0	—	80.0	71.0	135.1	68.0
10	30.068	82.0	80.0	—	91.0	72.0	129.0	68.0
11	30.014	79.0	78.0	—	91.0	78.0	124.0	69.0
12	30.049	82.0	80.0	—	93.0	73.0	127.0	69.0
13	30.062	78.0	77.0	—	90.0	72.0	121.0	68.0
14	30.084	77.0	76.0	—	91.0	72.0	125.0	69.0

The Anglo-African.

Lagos, Saturday, November 14th 1863.

A short time ago we published the ordinance for the better protection of Lagos from fire—an ordinance the object of which we took occasion to commend, but which we could not regard as very practicable, both from the difficulty of procuring the material which the law directs should be used instead of thatch, and from the expense of re-roofing which but few persons can afford.

At that time we were not aware of a fact of which we have since become cognizant, namely, that the ordinance in question was passed in consequence of a most urgent memorial from perhaps every European resident and a large proportion of the influential Sierra Leone and Brazilian immigrants.

We have heard much dissatisfaction with this ordinance expressed even by some of the parties whose names are appended to the memorial, and much blame attached to Governor Freeman, during whose administration the measure was passed. Viewing the question in the abstract, there can be but one opinion, that the enactment of a law, however desirable it might be, compliance with which is impracticable, is unwise, for a government loses respect in the estimation of its subjects when it is inefficient in enforcing its laws from whatever cause this inefficiency might arise. But this is not altogether the light in which the question must be viewed; consideration should be given to the urgency of the appeals to the governor to do something to arrest the devastations of fire, and to the state of conflagration in which the terrible conflagrations of 1863 left the minds of every one.

Above all we think it manifestly unjust that the Executive should be blamed by the very persons through whose importunity the act was passed, particularly when the act requires nothing beyond what they asked for in their own memorial.

In connection with this subject we are glad to find that the Lieut. Governor has ordered that the convicts should be instructed in the art of preparing the Calabar mats, and that they have so far progressed in the art of manufacturing them, as to be able to offer 1000 of them for sale at public auction this day.

With a view, no doubt of stimulating the manufacture of these mats also the military authorities have concluded to cover the temporary barracks with them, and have advertised for tenders for their supply.

The more elevated the position a man occupies, and the greater his claims to be considered a gentleman, so much the more is he bound to exercise all the amenities and courtesies, which even more than position, entitle a man to the distinction of a gentleman, and without which indeed his claims, based solely on position, are ill-founded and in short the man is out of place.

Perhaps there are no more pleasing traits in the character of a well-bred man than his unwillingness to take offence where none is intended, and the readiness with which he overlooks in the approaches of others such violations of the conventionalities of life as do not emanate from malignity or intentional rudeness.

But if a gentleman might not so much as hold another responsible for unintentional breaches of etiquette, particularly when they do not affect his ease or convenience, still less should he headlessly, and on slight pretences wound the feelings of his fellows, and assuming their inferiority, insult and abuse them. A very distinguished man when an attempt was made to insult him, and if possible involve him in a duel, disapproved his adversary by saying, "I shall not fight for no gentleman would insult me, and no other could."

This is exactly the thing: no gentleman would insult another.

But besides, we in Africa assume a kind of indulgence—we do not hold ourselves amenable to all the formalities and exactions of fashionable life in Europe. We can dine in frock coats or without coats, if by doing so we add to our comfort—we can smoke in the house, even in our dining rooms, and indeed when the cloth is removed, cigars are as often present as fruit and wine—and not a few of our veritable gentlemen might often, a few always, be seen sans shirt collar, sans waistcoat and sometimes even sans culotte, (except our loose pyjamas are dignified with the name of trousers)—so too we are not over-particular as to when we make a call, especially if it be on business, so that we do not arouse a man at midnight; and many of us are all the more pleased if a visitor calls at dinner time, for then we ask him to take a chair and be welcome, and if our neighbours are well behaved and respectable we do not usually make them feel that we esteem ourselves their superiors. Such is life, in the main, amongst us Africans; and it is necessary that it should be so, for far, far, more than it can possibly be at home, we are dependent one upon the other. Our independence, as flaunting as it might be to day, may fail us to-morrow, and then it is well for us that our neighbours are all our friends. No man in this place can afford to lose a friend, still less to make an enemy.

Now let no man ask us, "Sir, for whom do you intend these remarks?" Really for no one in particular, but if any one be benefited by them we shall be happy, and in the language of prefaces, consider our labours amply rewarded.

On Wednesday evening last certainly one of the most brilliant soirées was given at the French Factory by the courteous and much esteemed manager of that establishment, Signor Del Grande. The dwelling house and grounds about this establishment, together constitute this place one of the finest in Lagos, and its attractions were enhanced by the great taste and labour which were expended to beautify it for the occasion. Every thing was unique—the Venetian lamps, the evergreen festoons, the profusion of flowers, the open air refreshments. With an exception or two all our fashionable people were present, and every one enjoyed the entertainment fully, and was delighted.

One thousand and forty Calabar mats manufactured by the convicts, were sold at three o'clock this day before the prison door: they realized 10s. 3d. per 100. After a little calculation we find the cost of covering a roof with these to be nearly three times as much as with ordinary thatch, that is, should the price remain at this point: and from reliable information we find that they ignite quite as easily as the thatch which they are intended to supersede, although, the circumstances being equal, they consume in less time and with less flame. On the other hand a roof covered with them is much more affected by heavy winds and tornadoes than if it were covered with ordinary thatch.

Woman-Ology.

We wish to be learned (we, Home Journal) in the subtle science of the softer sex. We aspire to know, at least, what it is that makes woman so adorable as magnetism pronounces her to be, and we have seen nothing so tributary to this science as an article in "Once a Month," entitled "The Good that hath been said of Woman." From this pleasant little periodical we speak of (edited by a younger brother of our own), we quote thus largely:—

"One day the Fairy Blue descended upon earth with the courteous intention of distributing to all her daughters, inhabitants of different lands, the treasures and favours she brought with her."

"Her dwarf, Amaranth, sounded his horn, and immediately a young girl of each nation presented herself at the foot of the throne of Fairy Blue. This happened a long time before the Revolution of July, 1830."

"The good Fairy Blue said to all her friends:—'I desire that none of you shall have to complain of the gift I am about to make you. It is not in my power to give each of you the same thing; but such want of uniformity in my largesses, should that deprive them of all merit?' As time is precious to the fairies, they say but little. Fairy Blue here finished her speech, and commenced the distribution of her gifts."

"She gave to the young girl who represented the Castles, hair so black and so long that she could make a mantilla of it."

"To the Italian girl she gave eyes, sparkling and brilliant as an eruption of Vesuvius at midnight."

"To the Turkish, an *embonpoint* round as the moon, and soft as cider-down."

"To the English an *aurore borealis*, to tint her cheeks, her lips, her shoulders."

"To the German, such teeth as she had herself, and, what is not worth less than pretty teeth, but which has its price,—a feeling heart, and one profoundly disposed to love."

"To the Russian girl she gave the distinction of a queue."

"Then, passing to detail, she placed gaily upon the lips of a Neapolitan girl, wit in the head of an Irish, good sense in the heart of a Flemish; and when she had no more to give, she prepared to take her flight."

"And I?" said the Parisian girl, retaining her by her blue tunic."

"I had forgotten you."

"Entirely forgotten, madam?"

"You were too near me, and I did not perceive you. But what can I do now?" The bag of gifts is exhausted."

WHAT IS INSTINCT?—The writer of this has had been under his observation daily for a period of over fifteen years, and could bring forward examples to illustrate every requirement of a theory of insect

intelligence were it needful, and would space permit. But one instance will suffice. A bee, whom we will call A, is entangled in a spider's web: he has been liberated and placed on the floor-board in front of the hive. Another bee, whom we will call B approaches, and exchanges with the victim of A a few passes of the antennæ. B immediately enters the hive, and presently returns with two others, he of a good quality. We have to thank the party for their courtesy in showing their find, as we are thus enabled to put a stop to the exaggerated rumours that quickly got into circulation respecting it.—*Talbot Leeder.*

PROFESSIONAL ETIQUETTE.—Some years ago a gentleman who lived in a somewhat lonely part of the country, was asked to go and see a poor neighbour who was very ill. On his arrival he found the man at the point of death, and extremely anxious to see a clergyman. The visitor went to the house of a clergyman who lived near, and told him of the dying man's wish. The clergyman replied that as the house of the dying man was out of his parish he could not interfere, nor would any remonstrances induce him to do so. An eminent lawyer was so fortunate as to be made the heir of a rich and childless old man, who, falling ill, showed him his will, by which it appeared that the testator had given a life-interest only to his intended heir. When this was pointed out to the sick man, he said, "Yes, but I understood you to say you fancied of the slavery of the spirit—it was to break meant never to marry?" I may have said so, but was the answer, "but I certainly did not seriously mean it, and at any rate I should not wish you to act upon that assumption." "Then," said the sick man, "draw up the will so as to give yourself the absolute property, and I will execute it." The lawyer replied, that he could not make a will in his own favour, and before another lawyer could be found the testator had died, and the mistake had become irreparable. A gentleman was poisoned by his half-brother, and the poison remained in his body, and caused him grievous suffering. He employed certain unrecognised remedies, and by means of them, as he considered, recovered his health, and got the poison out of his system. He went to an eminent physician and described his cure. The physician said, "I will treat you on the supposition that you really have got rid of the poison, but don't tell me, the remedy, which, as you say, has got it out, is not recognized by the profession." These illustrations are instances taken from the three learned professions of a sort of secret code of laws, of which the outside world understands neither the principles nor the applications, but which exercise a wider influence than most people would suppose over the proceedings of some of the most important classes of the community. Such rules are almost always unpopular, and even if they are acknowledged to exist, are submitted to unwillingly by the public, though, like all most all peculiar jurisdictions, they often seem to be regarded with a strange sort of unreasonable loyalty by those who are subject to their provisions. In all probability each feeling springs from the same root. Professional men like professional rules, because they are usually founded on the principle that the profession to which they apply is something extremely dignified, and as such, entitled to a sort of membership corresponding demerit, and from the public a corresponding degree of respect. The public view them with impatience, and at times even with disgust, because they are generally disposed to look upon them as organized hypocrisy, and because, at all events, they do not like to admit that any class has a right to claim any sort of permanent superiority over others.—*Cornhill Magazine for July.*

Christianity and Slavery.

(Spectator.)

BUT, after all, the inconsistency of the English public, and the apathy of our own journals, are of little account in comparison with the uncertainty which is being diffused through English thought as to the real attitude of the Divine teaching about slavery. Is this new gospel of the Christianity of slavery, as these good tidings that every slave is bound by Christ's law to be a slave for ever, rather than set himself free without the consent of his masters, true or not? For ourselves we do not hesitate to say that no religious scepticism of the present day seems to us so monstrous and so atheistic as this; nay, that if the Gospel were weighted with such a condition, it would be one that neither sign nor miracle could prove. It is, speaking relatively, of infinitely little importance whether we live under an aristocracy or a democracy, compared with whether we live under a God who loves freedom, or a Devil who loves

slavery. But, we confess, nothing seems to us more astounding than the assertion that the Divine revelation is indifferent on the matter. No doubt, the Divine education of the Hebrew people never attempted to ignore the actual historical condition of the nation. It recognized, under the strictest possible limitations, the fact of slavery, as an era when no other people had learned to impose any limitation on the power of the master at all. But one of the deepest principles of that political education was the recognition of the rights of the slave, of his claim to eventual freedom, of his claim to that spiritual equity in the sight of God which is the root of political freedom—in one word, of his full humanity. The Israelite is reminded, with an emphasis that recurs with a sort of Divine monotony, that for this express purpose "he was a bondsman in the land of Egypt," that he might never neglect the rights of bondsmen, or ignore their spiritual freedom. As the nation rises in the scale of civilization, this teaching rises into a solemn teaching that God is the enemy of all slavery. "Is not this the fast that I have chosen," to loose the bonds of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke?" The identification of the Divine will with human freedom is the drift of all the prophetic teaching, and if conquest and serfdom were the constant discipline of the Israelites, it was to teach them by the slavery of the body, the terrible signification of the slavery of the spirit—it was to break the inner yoke that the outer was imposed. He said, "Yes, but I understood you to say you fancied of the slavery of the spirit—it was to break meant never to marry?" I may have said so, but was the answer, "but I certainly did not seriously mean it, and at any rate I should not wish you to act upon that assumption." "Then," said the sick man, "draw up the will so as to give yourself the absolute property, and I will execute it." The lawyer replied, that he could not make a will in his own favour, and before another lawyer could be found the testator had died, and the mistake had become irreparable. A gentleman was poisoned by his half-brother, and the poison remained in his body, and caused him grievous suffering. He employed certain unrecognised remedies, and by means of them, as he considered, recovered his health, and got the poison out of his system. He went to an eminent physician and described his cure. The physician said, "I will treat you on the supposition that you really have got rid of the poison, but don't tell me, the remedy, which, as you say, has got it out, is not recognized by the profession." These illustrations are instances taken from the three learned professions of a sort of secret code of laws, of which the outside world understands neither the principles nor the applications, but which exercise a wider influence than most people would suppose over the proceedings of some of the most important classes of the community. Such rules are almost always unpopular, and even if they are acknowledged to exist, are submitted to unwillingly by the public, though, like all most all peculiar jurisdictions, they often seem to be regarded with a strange sort of unreasonable loyalty by those who are subject to their provisions. In all probability each feeling springs from the same root. Professional men like professional rules, because they are usually founded on the principle that the profession to which they apply is something extremely dignified, and as such, entitled to a sort of membership corresponding demerit, and from the public a corresponding degree of respect. The public view them with impatience, and at times even with disgust, because they are generally disposed to look upon them as organized hypocrisy, and because, at all events, they do not like to admit that any class has a right to claim any sort of permanent superiority over others.—*Cornhill Magazine for July.*

Concerning Beards.

Young men of the present day are for ever fondling and caressing that soft downy substance, which they one day hope to designate by the name of beard and whiskers. There was a time, however, not merely in our own country (where beards have only become general since the Crimean campaign), but even amongst the refined nations of the continent: when a smooth chin was the fashion, set in the reign of Louis XIII. of France. Endless, indeed, have been the changes in the manly growth that fringes the human chin, not only among different nations, but even among the same people at different eras: at one time it has been trimmed so as to be diagnostic of an individual creed or class, and at others it has been enlarged, shorn, or docked entirely, at the caprice of an emperor. Pictures of the priests and fathers of the early days of the Christian era, delineate the face as furnished with a long flowing uncut beard, an appendage considered to add much to the gravity and sanctity of the wearer. There were not wanting, however, exceptions to this rule; men who conceived that it was wrong to wear such flowing beards, since beneath the gray hairs might lurk the contemptuous curl of the lip, and who consequently shaved clean. This difference as to beard or no beard eventually became a matter of dispute between the Roman and Greek churches, the former of whom have a set of statutes regulating the size of the tonsure, and the

shaving of the face, and with whom it was customary to consecrate to God the first clippings from the chin. On the other hand, the Greeks looked with abhorrence on the images of Roman saints without beards, regarding the latter ornament as indicative of extreme sanctity.

If such a trivial difference as the wearing or shaving of the beard bred so much strife and jealousy between the two great churches of the early ages, can we wonder that the uncivilised hordes of Tartary waged a long and deadly war with the Persians, on no other grounds than that the latter would not trim their whiskers after the Tartar fashion; and though one on every other article of faith, esteemed them as heretics and infidels solely for this breach of ecclesiastical observance? The Turk, too, who preserves his beard with the utmost scrupulousness, so much so as carefully to gather up every hair that is combed or falls out during his lifetime, for the purpose of having them interred along with his body, looks upon the Persian who shaves his upper lip, and clips his beard, as a dog of an unbeliever, and the Arab who battles in his Koran, and the promises of the Prophet, would shrink from the idea of allowing a razor to touch his face, for, says he, Mohammed never shaved.

Plutarch mentions an old Laconian who suffered this white beard to grow most luxuriously, and being asked the reason, replied: "In order that having my white beard continually in view, I may do nothing unworthy of its whiteness." This reminds us of a regard for the same object manifested in later days by the famous chancellor, Sir Thomas More. Being on the scaffold about to suffer death for his implication in some court intrigue, he, as he placed his neck upon the block, carefully lifted his beard out of the way of the executioner's axe, saying: "My beard, at least, has committed no treason, and should not suffer punishment."

Few can fail to recall the praise with which Homer dwells on the white snowy beard of Nestor, which doubtless added weight to the opinions given by this aged sage to the Grecian chiefs. This noble ornament of the human face, which certainly adds much to the classic beauty of the Grecian statues, continued as an institution among that people till the time of Alexander the Great, who, considering that a Greek's beard, like a Chinaman's tail, might prove only too available a handle for his foe in the day of battle, ordered all these appendages to be docked, exactly on the same principle that a terrier or bull-dog has its ears cut short.

In the early days of the Roman empire, the use of the razor was unknown: hair was still the example was set by the emperors that the custom became general. We read that Nero consecrated the first shavings of his chin to Jupiter Capitolinus, and as in the presentation of the freedom of a city, enclosed it in a gold box set with pearls. It was common, too, among this people, to make the day when first a youngster was shaven one of ceremony and feasting, and to further enhance the occasion by having it done by some one higher in rank than themselves, who became afterwards the adopted father of the individual whose chin he had lathered and scraped. Can there be a more striking illustration of the difference produced in the physiognomy of a people by the cultivation or abstinence of the beard, than by a glance at the Ninevite excavations, and the Egyptian paintings? The former are represented with magnificent flowing beards, sometimes plaited, or curled, or interwoven with gold thread; the latter have, only a miserable tuft hanging from the end of the chin. The Jewish Lawgiver forbade the Israelites to cultivate their beards after the Egyptian fashion; and though, like many other Eastern nations, they wore no hair on the upper lip, still they allowed their whiskers to grow in a narrow strip from the ear to the chin, hanging down from which, the beard assumed that forked pendant form represented in some of the old pictures of the rabbis.

To be continued.

THE ORIGIN OF HAND-SHAKING.—The Romans had a goddess whose name was Fides, or Fidelity—a goddess of "faith and honesty," to whom Numa was the first to pay divine honours. Her only dress was a white veil, expressive of frankness, candour, and modesty, and her symbol was two right hands joined, or sometimes two figures holding each other by the right hand; whence, in all agreements among the Greeks and Romans, it was usual for the parties to take each other by the hand, as a token of their intention to adhere to the compact: and this custom is in more general use, even among ourselves at the present day, than would at first thought be realized.

Communications.

Festivities at Accra.

From our own Correspondent.

Our town has been visited by some gentlemen from the Rivers. During their stay it assumed an unusual gaiety. The Accra Club was a favourite lounge. On evening of the 19th the John Howard Lanthe, Esq. of old Calabar, entertained at dinner in the "Royal Hotel." The C.C. Commandant (Capt. Edmonds), 4th W. I. Regt., the officers of the garrison, magistrates, and leading merchants of the town, together with A. R. Chinery, Esq. of Lagos, the agent to the London and African Trading Company. The ladies performed select and appropriate airs at intervals, which was followed by a dancing party. The rotaries of Terpsichore kept it up until an early hour in the morning. Too much praise cannot be awarded to Mr. William Addo, the proprietor, under whose auspices the whole entertainment was conducted. Nothing was wanting that could in any way conduce to the comfort and amusement of the guests; indeed Mr. Lauche's courtesy as a host, together with Mr. Addo's resources as a caterer, seem to be unbounded. We feel sure that it only requires strangers to be aware of the salubrity of Accra, the capital shooting, the excellent condition of the roads, and the cheapness of carriage hire, to render the place one of more frequent resort by our Leeward friends.

Shipping Intelligence.

CLEARED.

SHIP CAPTAIN DATE FOR
"Krooby." Gillman. Nov. 17th. London.
No vessel entered the Custom House this week.

Meteorological Reports.

(Made at 8 a.m.)

Date	Bar. reduced.	Dry bulb thermometer.	Wet bulb thermometer.	Ratio of wet bulb to dry bulb.	Max. in air.	Min. in air.	Max. in sun.	Min. in shade.
Nov. 16	30.029	77.0	74.8	0.48	92.0	68.0	127.1	66.0
17	30.064	80.0	79.0	0.05	92.0	68.0	115.1	70.0
18	30.046	76.0	76.0	—	88.0	72.0	109.0	68.0
19	30.032	78.0	77.0	—	89.0	72.0	118.0	69.0
20	30.034	82.0	80.0	—	90.0	72.0	112.0	69.0
21	30.023	81.0	79.0	—	91.0	72.0	118.0	69.0
22	30.036	81.0	80.0	—	90.0	73.0	117.0	70.0

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

Lagos, November 24th 1883.

Official Gazette.

HIS Excellency has this day been pleased to appoint WILLIAM JOHN CLOSE, Esq. Civil Commandant of the Eastern District of this Settlement.

By His Excellency's Command
JOHN H. GLOVER.
Act. Col. Secretary.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21st 1883.

A sad misfortune has overtaken us during the past week; for some offence of which it seems we have been guilty, a subscriber has visited upon us the terrible retribution of discontinuing his subscription to this journal. The effect on our financial affairs would have been doubtless very disastrous, were it not for the timely intervention of some of our sympathisers, who have nobly come forward to indemnify us, if possible, for the loss we would otherwise have sustained. We have had twelve copies of the *Anglo-African* subscribed for in consequence. Should any

one be desirous of knowing who these sympathisers are who have so promptly come to our aid, let him call at our sanctum and we shall very gladly exhibit their names.

His Excellency H. Stanhope Freeman, Governor of Lagos, &c. &c. arrived this afternoon in R.M.S. *Armenian*. He embarked on board H.M.S. Investigator about five o'clock, the mail steamer firing a salute as he left, and arrived at Lagos about half past six o'clock. On his arrival here he was again greeted with a salute from the barracks. He was received at the landing place by a guard of honour, and all the civil, military and naval officers in full uniform. In the evening there was a dinner to which all the officials were invited, given by His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor for his reception. Governor Freeman's health we are glad to say has vastly improved by his sojourn in England.

We regret exceedingly to announce the sad death of Mr. Last, an engineer of H.M.S. Investigator. Mr. Last had been, it seems, suffering for a few days before with fever, which very much affected his head, and sometimes rendered him so giddy that he could not stand. At the time the unfortunate accident occurred, he was walking towards the quarter deck, but as he reached the gangway which was open, he was suddenly seized with another fit of giddiness and fell over. Immediately a number of Kru men plunged into the water after him, but all their efforts were fruitless—the body could nowhere be found. We probably borne away by an under-current. The next day, after the ship had left, the body was found on the banks of the lagoon.

MR. BENJAMIN WAT, the Worshipful Chief Magistrate of Lagos, we are happy to announce arrived by the mail steamer *Armenian*.

We have received several complaints from subscribers at Abbeokuta, that they have not for several weeks past received their papers. The fault is not with us—the papers have been regularly forwarded, some to the establishment of Mr. Faulkner and others to Capt. Davies' post office.

Alcohol.

Sir.—The question as to alcoholic drink being nourishing, and possessed of the properties of food for the human body, having been latterly discussed in your columns, will you kindly permit an Irishman to say a word on the subject? In your last issue, Walter Sumpter, M.D., of Clay, Norfolk, puts forward some statements on the matter which appear to me rather strange. He says, it is well known that "the sudden deprivation of their accustomed stimulus" to persons "habituated to abuse of alcohol," produces "mental derangement." Permit me, Sir, to question the correctness of this statement. I have known hundreds of men and women "habituated to the abuse of alcohol" who were very suddenly deprived of it, and I never knew it, in a single instance, to produce the results stated by Dr. Sumpter. I have for years been acquainted with all the reports of gaols and bridewells throughout Ireland, and never knew a case in which men and women wholly deprived of strong drink, after having been arrested in drunkenness, ever lost their reason. I have read with care, too, the records of the prisons of the United Kingdom and the records of our lunatic asylums, and I have never met with such a case on record. More than this, it fearfully challenges Dr. Sumpter to give one authentic prison case to prove his assertion. I will not take out-of-door cases under the treatment of the mass of medical men who are the dupes of prejudices like other people. I must have a prison case where strong drink is excluded; and I challenge one authentic case to be given in which "mental derangement" was caused in gaol by the prisoner not receiving his accustomed supply of alcohol. No matter what Dr. Sumpter's theory may

be, I have at my hand the evidence of the leading men in the medical profession that under no circumstances can the "sudden deprivation" of alcohol produce such results. Dr. Higginbotham, of Nottingham, the oldest medical man in the United Kingdom, perhaps, says, he never administered alcohol in any quantity since the year 1818, and he has treated hundreds of fever cases, *delirium tremens*, &c., in which alcohol is supposed to be absolutely necessary, and yet he never used it, and he has hardly ever had a death from either fever or *delirium tremens*: while in Dublin hospitals, where stimulants are prescribed in fever, the deaths are nearly 50 per cent.; and in Glasgow, where brandy is the medicine in *delirium tremens*, the deaths average over 50 per cent. Dr. Higginbotham deprives the man in *delirium tremens* of his alcohol, and he recovers: the Glasgow physicians administer it, and they kill 50 per cent. under their care.

But a word or two on the subject of alcohol as nourishment or food. I suppose Dr. Sumpter will not dispute with me that the human frame in all its component parts is built up from the blood, and from that solely—that the bone, sinews, nerves, muscle, skin, hair, nails, are all formed from the blood. Whatever then goes to make good blood tends to build up the system—whatever does not make blood does not aid in forming the human body. All our vitality is derived from the good blood which we can, so to speak, manufacture and use. No matter what wear and tear I undergo if I can only daily and hourly supply the waste by the building up properties of good blood and live on in the enjoyment of increased vitality. I could give hundreds of extracts from the works of the leading medical men of the world to sustain this which I now assert,—that alcohol cannot assimilate with the human system: that it never, taken in any form or any quantity, goes to make up any portion of the blood; that, on the contrary, it reduces the digestive or assimilating powers of the stomach; that it nullifies the action of the gastric juice; that it impedes digestion, reduces the volume and strength of the blood, and consequently tends to deteriorate all the members of the body.

There is one other question which Dr. Sumpter drags in which I think he might have avoided—I allude to the religious aspect of the question, and what he would call, perhaps, the example of Christ. Dr. Sumpter calls upon a "Working Man" to prove that the wine at Cana of Galilee "was not fermented." It is, as Dr. Sumpter would say, "well known" that a large portion of the wines used in Italy and all eastern countries were not fermented and until this day are not. Under such circumstances, the basis of proof lies upon Dr. Sumpter to show that even Christ, the Divine expression of human perfection, "manufactured intoxicating drink." While I write this I have at my elbow "a bottle of water" and unadorned wine manufactured by Mr. Frank Wright, of Kensington, from the best Continental grapes. There is not a particle of alcohol in any quantity of it, and it will keep in that state till Domesday if the seal of the cork be unbroken. It is this description of wine was in common use in India, why will any one saddle even upon Christ, the Divine expression of human perfection, the manufacture of a drink calculated to make men drunkards? Did not—I will ask Dr. Sumpter—did not God the Father command in Proverbs, "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its colour in the cup, when it moveth itself straightly"? If Dr. Sumpter will apply his chemical knowledge to this, he will see that the marks given of this wine are those which indicate the process of fermentation. Upon such wine God commanded His people not even to look. Could God the Son manufacture a wine upon which the Father had pronounced "woe"? Could He do so, think you, and sin not?—I remain, yours, &c.—Public Opinion.

Concerning Beards.

(Concluded from our last)

Who ever saw a Chinaman with a beard or whiskers? Of the many myriads of Celestials we have met with, we cannot recall one who boasted even the vestige of a sprout. Nature, indeed, seems to have denied the Chinaman a hairy covering, and he, on his part, instead of cultivating what little he has of it in front as the outer barbarians do, devotes all his attention to the crop behind, till it grows into a stout long tail. Like many less civilised races, as those of the West Coast of Africa, the Chinaman often measures the abilities of a European by the length of his beard; and we can remember the advice of a seafaring man to a friend of ours about to sail for the Flower Land. "Let your beard grow; otherwise they will think nothing of you."

It cannot be denied that a certain superiority has always been conveyed by the presence of the beard. Among the Turks, slaves are generally shaved, in order to mark their inferior position: nor can you subject a Turk to a greater indignity than to cut off his beard. In like manner, the attendants in the harem, who are in servitude to the will of the sultan, are all shaved: nor are they permitted to grow their beard till the royal mandate sets them at liberty. A similar value seems to have been placed upon this appendage by the Kings and nobility of the first dynasties in France, many of whom were in the habit of cultivating their beards after the Ninivite fashion, and interweaving it with gold threads. Only men of rank were allowed to cultivate so distinguishing a badge of honour; and as the possession of it was esteemed an indication of nobility and freedom, so the loss of it was imposed as a mark of inferiority on all bondsmen.

The public press has amused itself lately at the expense of Mr. Chas. Allen, in his endeavour to raise a revenue sufficient to meet the enormous expenditure of the Federal Government of America, has taxed almost every article of food, clothing, &c.; but not, as yet, every article of a tax on beards. Yet Peter the Great, that despotic autocrat of all the Russias, once issued a decree ordering all men to be shaved, when those who could afford it, rather than be deprived of their beards, paid largely for the retention of them, whilst those who could not, treasured up the shorn remnants, and had them buried with them in their coffin.

When mustaches and beard became the rage in England a few years ago, and young men who could not grow the genuine articles mounted false ones, it was jokingly said that government had issued an order that officials should put off their mustaches during office hours; but the Norman Conqueror went further than that, and to spite his Anglo-Saxon subjects, ordered them all to shave their faces: a decree so repugnant that rather than execute it, many of them left the country.

Most of our Gothic ancestors shaved, or wore hair merely on the upper lip; but the Lombards, who invaded Italy were remarkably long bearded, and hence derived their name of Longobards, or Long Beards. It was the custom in the middle ages for the sovereign to add greater sanction when sealing his mandates, by embedding three hairs from his beard in the wax; and there is still extant a charter of 1121 containing the following words: "Quod in futurum stabile perseveret in posterum, presentis scriptis, cum meo barba apponi cum tribus pilis barbe meae." But the most remarkable use to which we have ever read of the beard is that which occurs in Portuguese history, where John de Castro, being short of provisions for his fleet, picked up one of his whiskers—the people of Goa as a security for the repayment of a sum of money, a sacrifice which the gallantry of the ladies of Goa would not permit; but relying on his known honour, they raised the amount, and without demanding a valuable hostage, begged him to leave both it and the required sum.

The beard continued to be the fashion in France till the days of Henry IV., on whose death the accession of a youthful and beardless sovereign was a silent hint to the courtiers around the throne to shave their faces, and assimilate their appearance to his majesty's. One nobleman, however, the Duke de Sully, who had been high in favour with the father, retained the ancient beard even at the court of his son Louis XIII.; when made a jest of by the obsequious and smooth-faced courtiers, used to remark to his sovereign, "Sir, when your father of honoured memory did me the favour to consult my opinion, he usually sent away first the court buffoons." A similar instance of the fickleness of human fashion occurred in the days of Philip V. of Spain, whose ancestors, like all true Spaniards, had devoted much attention to the trimming and cultivation of their beards. This monarch ascending the throne with a shaved chin, his ministers and courtiers immediately followed suit, and the people in turn imitated their example. This fashion, however, was so little congenial to their minds, that it gave rise to the proverb, "Since we have lost our beards, we have lost our souls."

In times of mourning, the beard was made to signify the intensity of sorrow of the wearer, either by being allowed to grow neglected, or by being plucked off. This was the custom among the ancient Jews, and is so now among the modern Japanese, who go unshorn forty days.

The more we read upon the subject, the more do we feel that a certain idea of superiority and respect have always been attached to the beard and whiskers. In the early days of France, the supplicants suing for protection and mercy deemed themselves secure of success if they could touch or cut off a portion of the beard of the individual to whom they appealed: so year consisting of 365 days 6 hours. This was a carelessness of truth.—Temple Bar.

in later days, in the times of the Grand Monarque, a lady knew no surer road to the heart of her lover than by praising the beauty of his whiskers.

Among certain nations in the East, friends salute each other, not by shaking hands as we do, but by kissing each other's beards: and wives tender their devotion, children their affection, by kissing their husbands and fathers' beards. The Turk, whose beard seems always associated in our mind with that of Bluebeard, considers it one of the first acts of courtesy due from himself to his guest, to throw sweet scents upon their beards.

We can most of us recall to mind how, after the present Emperor of the French ascended the throne, and cultivated that very peculiar long-drawn-out moustache, and after Victor Emmanuel visited us in 1861, and displayed his equally characteristic moustache, both on the upper lip, innumerable imitations followed among the fast young men of our own cities; but the ladies of the present day will probably be surprised to hear that the hair on the face was once considered as a highly ornamental. The Lombard warriors cultivated their hair to resemble a beard, in or almost every article of food, clothing, &c.; but not, as yet, every article of a tax on beards. Yet Peter the Great, that despotic autocrat of all the Russias, once issued a decree ordering all men to be shaved, when those who could afford it, rather than be deprived of their beards, paid largely for the retention of them, whilst those who could not, treasured up the shorn remnants, and had them buried with them in their coffin.

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In times of mourning, the beard was made to signify the intensity of sorrow of the wearer, either by being allowed to grow neglected, or by being plucked off. This was the custom among the ancient Jews, and is so now among the modern Japanese, who go unshorn forty days. The more we read upon the subject, the more do we feel that a certain idea of superiority and respect have always been attached to the beard and whiskers. In the early days of France, the supplicants suing for protection and mercy deemed themselves secure of success if they could touch or cut off a portion of the beard of the individual to whom they appealed: so year consisting of 365 days 6 hours. This was a carelessness of truth.—Temple Bar.

marvellous approach to accuracy, considering the astronomy of the times; but it was not quite accurate, as it made the year nearly eleven minutes too long. This error was corrected by Pope Gregory XIII. in 1582, by which time the odd minutes had accumulated to ten days. Accordingly his Holiness ordained that ten days should be deducted from 1582, by calling what, according to the old calendar, would have been reckoned the 6th of October the 15th of October that year. Most of the Catholic nations adopted the reform; but it was not till 1753 that the Gregorian calendar was adopted in this country. It was enacted (24 Geo. II.) that eleven days should be omitted after the 2nd September, 1752, so that the difference of the styles, which consisted of ten days in 1582, was now eleven days. These minutes are still accumulating; and to meet their accumulation, it is provided that "the years 1800, 2100, 2400, 2700, or any other hundredth year of our Lord which shall happen in time to come, except only every fourth hundredth year of our Lord, whereof the year 2000 shall be the first, shall not be considered as leap years." The year 1800 was not considered a leap year; and since that time there have been twelve days between the old and new styles; in other words, the 18th day of January, 1863, is Old New-Year's day.

"THE GIFT OF THE GAB."—Sir Robert Peel on more than one occasion invited Mr. Stephenson to Drayton. He refused at first, from an indisposition to "mix in fine company," but ultimately went. On one occasion an animated discussion took place between himself and Dr. Buckland, on one of his favourite theories as to the formation of coal. But the result was that Dr. Buckland, a much greater master of tongue-fence than Stephenson, completely silenced him. Next morning, before breakfast, when he was walking in the grounds, deeply pondering, Sir William Pollet came up, and asked what he was thinking about. "Why, Sir William, I am thinking over that argument I had with Buckland last night. I know I am right, and that, if I had only the command of words which he has, I'd have beaten him." "Let me know all about it," said Sir William. "And I'll see what I can do for you." The two sat down in an arbour, where the astute lawyer made himself thoroughly acquainted with the points of the case, entering into it with all the zeal of an advocate about to plead the dearest interests of his client. After he had mastered the subject, Sir William rose up, rubbing his hands with glee, and said, "Now I am ready for him." Sir Robert Peel was made acquainted with the plot, and adroitly introduced the subject of the controversy after dinner. The result was, that in the argument which followed, the man of science was overcome by the man of law, and Sir William Pollet had at all points the mastery over Dr. Buckland. "What do you say, Mr. Stephenson?" asked Sir Robert, laughing. "Why," said he, "I will only say this, that of all powers above and under the earth, there seems to me to be no power so great as the gift of the gab."—Men who have risen.

CHILDREN AND THEIR MEMORIES.—It seems to me that nothing could have preserved our nursery rhymes and legends, even in their present comparative purity, but an intuitive sense of literary justice in childhood and a peculiar tenacity of accuracy lost at a later age. A lady who teaches a number of very little boys and girls in a Sunday school has told me that one Sunday, to the unbounded delight of her children, she explained to them a coloured print of the sale of Joseph by his brethren. Of course, the brethren had to be named, but on that day week, when the picture was called for again, she was so unfortunate as to transfer one of the names of the previous Sunday—the Isaac of last week was now Zebulun. To her the brethren resembled each other much as one sinepin does another; but for them the personality of each was strikingly marked. Her error was very quickly perceived; she was corrected, and wisely admitted the mistake. The sense of truth, however, of her class was wounded, and it was some time before she regained the full confidence which she possessed before. I have seen a very serious difference respecting the personality of Noah's sons in a small ark; and when the case was referred to me I did not hastily decide, but deliberately examined Shem and Japhet, and then, without lightness or hesitation, pronounced a final judgment, and both parties were pleased and thanked me. That was a cruel and thoughtless answer of the showman when he was asked which was Wellington and which was Napoleon.—"Whichever you like!" as if we were not really and innately the English and one the French general. I am sure the little girl was deeply hurt, not because a rude return was made to her innocent question, but to think that there could be such a disregard of right and wrong, such an utter carelessness of truth.—Temple Bar.

VALLEY OF DEEP AIR.—The steamer *Londonderry* left Liverpool on Friday, December 2, 1848, with 200 passengers, mostly emigrants. A storm soon came on. The captain ordered the passengers into the steerage-cabin, which was 18 feet long, 11 wide, and 7 high. The hatches were closed, and a tarpaulin fastened over this only entrance to the cabin. The poor creatures were now condemned to breathe the same air over and over again. Then followed a dreadful scene. The groans of the dying, the curses and shrieks of those not yet in the agonies of death, must have been inconceivably horrible. The struggling mass at length burst open the hatches, and the male was called to gaze at the fearful spectacle. Seventy-two were already dead, many were dying, their bodies convulsed, the blood starting from their mouths, eyes, and ears. It does not appear that the captain designed to succour his passengers, but that he was simply ignorant of the fact that the air which had passed to and fro in the lungs had become a deadly poison.—*Dr. Lewis*

Poetry

LOVE AND MUSIC.

They say I must not sing of love—
I throw my lyre away;
For oh! I could not wake one tone
Without that dearest lay.
'Tis strange to bid a woman's heart
Forbear her loftiest power;
They might as well tell Nature's hand
It must not rear a flower.
They might as well forbid the sky
To give her forms of light;
Tell forms of light they must not shine
Upon the clouds of night.
The flowers, they are Nature's own,
And stain the twilight dew;
And Love his sweet noisomeous rose,
Has thrown on woman's cheek.
'Tis vain to fly from destiny,
For all is ruled above;
Nature has flowers, and night her stars,
And woman's heart has love.
And if I must not sing of love,
Then, throw the lyre away;
For oh! I cannot wake one tone,
Without life's dearest lay.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER XXIII.

MYRTON'S FORCED AND LAST REMOVAL.
The next morning, Mrs. Bridd went to the office of the guardians of the poor, and obtained all necessary directions how to manage Merton's removal to the almshouse. Knowing, as they did, the opposition he would feel, no one dared mention the subject to him. Neither did they allow any of his children to know it, fearing they might talk about it in his hearing.
The preparations were all made without his knowledge. When the men who were to carry him down stairs entered his room, he looked at them very fiercely, and said—
"What do you want in here, strangers?"
"We want to take you an airing," said one of the number; "the doctors say a little ride will do you good."
He suspected what their object was, and said—
"Hang all the doctors in the city! I never asked them for their opinion. I don't want to go riding, and what is more, I will not."
As he said these words, he wound his left arm tightly around the head-post of the bedstead, and looked at the men defiantly.
The men expected to meet resistance, and had come with sufficient numbers to conquer any amount without difficulty. One of them said to him, very gently—
"Now, look here, Mr. Malvers, we have come here as your friends: and if you will take our advice and go with us willingly, we will do you no harm; but if you resist us, we will treat you as crazy, and we will carry you by force into a dark, gloomy cell, with other madmen."
Seeing there was no help for him, the miserable victim of misfortune knit his brow, grit his teeth, and in his parched heart he uttered wishes, not loud but deep, on the heads of all the inhabitants of the earth. For the sake of guarding his very sore ankle, he was compelled to submit quietly to their superior strength, and allow them to carry him down stairs.
Four Minnie could not witness the removal. As soon as the men entered the house, she threw herself upon the bed, in her room, and wept convulsively, until she heard his departure up the street.
She felt and knew that she would never return. How she longed for this bitter, bitter end to all the food

hopes and affections which, at one time, had centred in her beloved Merton Malvers.
What years of agony and suffering he had led her through, in return for all her early love to him! And why did he lead her to such prolonged agony, to such intense suffering? Why was he not to her what Mr. Engreen had ever been to his wife? As many other men are to their wives? What Mrs. Bridd's husband had been to her—a guide, a guardian—the best of all earthly domestic blessings? Ah! why was he not? What made him so different from what he once was? So different from all she had hoped he would become to her? Why was it? Ah! why?
Because, for the love of gain, his fellow men—men! can they be men?—enticed him to drink the liquid fire which so often burns up, destroys and consumes all that is noble, good and lovely in human beings.
Ah! in all this wide, wide world, in which there ever dwelt every degree and kind of human suffering, there are none so hopeless as the sorrows of the drunkard's wife.
When the front door was closed on Merton Malvers, and his bearers, Biddy and Mrs. Bridd, went to Minnie, and said and did all they could think of to comfort her.
"Mrs. Malvers, dear neighbour, do not grieve so after your husband," said Mrs. Bridd: "it is really much better he should be there than here: it is better for him, for you, and for your children."
"O. Mrs. Bridd! how can you say so?"
"Because I believe it."
"You would not if he was the father of your own children. Nothing would induce you to send George there."
"Yes, I would, if he was sick, and I had no way of keeping him."
"There are many people there," said Biddy, "whose relations don't fret about it at all."
"To be sure there are: and they ought," said Mrs. Bridd, "to be thankful to have them so well cared for."
"O. said Minnie, I don't see how you can talk so!"
"You may depend, Mrs. Malvers, we know more about it than you do."
"I know I would rather have followed him to his grave."
"That is not a proper feeling."
"O. there are so many bad people over there."
"That is true: there are plenty of them everywhere. If we want to escape them we must go to the grave. They are thick and full here, at our very doors."
"They will try all manner of experiments on him, and only make him worse."
"How do you know they will?"
"They always do."
"Come, come now, cheer up; and after a few days we will pay him a visit, and see how he likes his new home."
"Why, can we?"
"To be sure we can. Biddy will take care of your children while we go: will you not, Mrs. Biddy?"
"To be sure I will: and ye may stay as long as ye like."
"But we would never be able to find it."
"If we go on Saturday, we can take George for our guide: he can find any place in the county."
Gradually, Minnie's mind was diverted from mourning over the sorrows of her blighted life, by thinking of the intended visit to her husband. Shut up, as she had been, so many long, weary months, the trip, if not one of pleasure, was one of useful change to her feeble frame, and quite as much so to her sorrowing mind.
When Olmond was told where his father was, he was deeply afflicted. It was very sad to see one as young as he was, so bitterly, so keenly moved with heartfelt sorrow. He thought it was a disgrace, and therefore a more than common misfortune. Had his father been dead, he would not have grieved more than he did.
On Isabel, the news of her father's removal had a very different effect. She was, by this time, more interested in the affairs of Mrs. Lou's household, than she was in those of her mother's family. Olmond's grief was permanent. He was peculiarly sensitive in his feelings, and seemed to thirst after the approbation of his friends and neighbours. He gave so much satisfaction to his employers, that they increased his wages to two dollars a week, and promised to make them still higher at the end of the year. They were then to take him as an apprentice, and instruct him in the useful trade of manufacturing fanny and fine tin-ware.
When Isabel found Olmond's wages had been increased, she became ambitious of being favoured in a similar manner. One day, as she was paying her customary visit home, she said—
"Mother, I think I have worked long enough for my food and raiment. The baker's wife, of whom I sometimes buy

cakes for Mrs. Lyons, says she would be willing to give me seventy-five cents a week. With them I think I could buy better clothes than I now wear."
"You do not know anything about buying clothes, or you would not think so. They would scarcely keep you in boots and shoes."
"Do you think so, mother?"
"I know it."
"At any rate, whether it would or not, I think I am big enough to earn wages."
"So you are, if you can find any one willing to pay it."
"I think Mrs. Lyons would be willing, if you would ask her."
"I will come down soon, and talk to her about it. I wish she would send you to school instead of paying you wages. That would do you more good."
"I am sure I don't, mother. The children would laugh at me; I do not even know my letters. Why did you not send me when I was younger?"
"For two very good reasons."
"Please to tell me what they were?"
"First, I could not afford to buy you decent clothes, and secondly, I could not spare you."
"Mrs. Lyons, I know, will say she cannot spare me now. She keeps me as busy all the time as you ever did; and even if I wanted to go to school, I could not get a seat."
"Yes, you could, by waiting."
"The baker's wife says she has been waiting more than six months for a seat for her child."
Soon after that, Mrs. Lyons agreed to give Isabel fifty cents per week, provided she would give time to her mother. She considered Isabel quite too young to have the management of money, and that she was well enough dressed for a girl of her age. But Isabel was never sent to school by Mrs. Lyons.
CHAPTER XXIV.
THE POOR HOUSE.
The poor house of Philadelphia county, often called Blockley, or Blockley Almshouse, consists of a magnificent collection of buildings, which stand on the West side of the river Schuylkill. They are surrounded by a farm of about one hundred and eighty-seven acres. This farm is bounded on the East by the Schuylkill. This institution called the almshouse, consists of four main structures, each one of which measures five hundred feet in length. They are three stories high, are well built, of strong stone-masonry; they stand on the four sides of a large yard. The main or front entrance of the great building is adorned by an elegant and very stylish looking portico facing the Schuylkill, commanding an imposing and extensive view of the city of Philadelphia. This beautiful portico is built in the manner of architecture, and contains six columns; each column measures five feet diameter at the base, and thirty feet in altitude.
When this building is viewed from the exterior, the holder cannot help realizing that it is a magnificent palace erected for the comfort and shelter of the poor of the land, to whom it is written, "they fall not: here they fall not to find a permanent and magnificent abiding place."
This useful and benevolent institution is now—in the year 1863—a department of the great consolidated city of Philadelphia. Its affairs are managed by a board of gentlemen who are called the guardians of the poor. They consist of twenty-one members, and are elected annually by popular vote. In the first twenty and the twenty-fourth wards of the city, at the same time that the other city officers are elected. Poor people, from any part of the county, are freely admitted to this establishment, by obtaining an order from one of the guardians, at their office.
There is a hospital for the sick, connected with the almshouse, which usually contains between four and five hundred inmates. They have numerous nurses, and a female employed to attend them. There are, also, one clerk and eight assistant physicians, residing near or in that part of the institution who are paid by the guardians. There is also an asylum for children, in which there are constantly several hundred inmates, many of whom are diseased or deformed.
The floors of the poor house, the tables and seats are all plain, unpainted boards. They are kept very white by frequent scrubbing. Young women, of foreign birth, have been known to leave the institution in displeasure, and go to service, in preference to living where they were so frequently occupied with scrubbing brushes.
To be continued.

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SECRETARY'S OFFICE.
Lagos November, 1863.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR has been pleased to appoint FOSTER SHORTT, ESQUIRE, to be a Justice of the Peace of this Settlement.

WALTER LEWIS,
Deputy Ad. Col. Secretary.

Official Gazette.
SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Lagos November, 29th 1863.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Heads of the Government Departments and other Officials of the Lagos Government; that they are to send in all Reports and make all their Communications to the Colonial Secretary at his Office, instead of as heretofore to the Governor.
All other persons having business to transact are hereby directed also to lay their cases in the first instance before the Colonial Secretary at his Office, who will refer the matter to the Governor, if such a course be advisable.
It is to be understood that this Order is not published with the intent of preventing any person from having free access to the Governor on any important matters, but merely to avoid the constant reference to His Excellency of trifling questions which can be settled without his intervention.
By His Excellency's Command
JOHN H. GLOVER,
Act. Col. Secretary.

For Sale.
AT MRS. PITTALUGA'S.

RECEIVED ex R.M.S.S. *Armenian*, a large Assortment of Fancy and other Articles, of which the following form a part, and which are offered at the lowest possible Prices:
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FINE GREEN AND BLACK TEA.

PERSONS having claims against the Estate of the late Capt. Smith, are requested to send the same to Wm. McCosky before the 5th of December next. No claims after that date will be attended to. Persons indebted to the Estate are also requested to pay before the above date.
Lagos 20th November, 1863.

J. M. HARDEN
Lagos Nov. 30th 1863.

Alarming Earthquake in England.

Early on Tuesday morning a most unmistakable shock of an earthquake was felt throughout a great part of this island. The first indication given was a loud rumbling noise, resembling distant thunder. This gradually increased, and a trembling of the earth followed. The time at which the phenomenon occurred was twenty minutes after three o'clock, and the tremulous motion lasted about ten seconds. In some instances the beds were perceptibly raised from the floor and replaced with a rattling noise. Of course there was considerable consternation. Doors were shaken, and in some cases violently closed with a great concussion. The prevalent idea of the disturbed sleepers was that midnight marauders were abroad, and in many instances the household turned out in full strength to seek for the unseemly visitors. From cellar to garret the search was carefully conducted, but necessarily without any result. The shock was continuous and not consisting of a series of undulations; and the impression is that it came from a southerly or westerly direction, this opinion being based upon the fact that in some instances doors were closed which could not have been driven to by a force proceeding from a contrary direction. There was no perceptible variation in the temperature during the night, not a breath of wind seemed to stir, and at the time of the shock the sky was cloudless.
The last phenomenon of the kind occurred on the 9th of November, 1852. Such convulsions of the crust of the earth are not so infrequent as is generally supposed. There were similar occurrences in this country in 1750, 1753, 1777, 1835, 1839; in 1848 on the 10th and 17th of March; and in 1852. In all these instances the first shock was upheaving, followed by horizontal, undulatory, or vibratory movements; the whole being accompanied with a deep hollow rumbling like thunder within the earth.
A severe shock of earthquake was felt in Liverpool and the neighbourhood of Crosby, Waterloo, Bootle, and Cheshire. Although there was no rumbling noise, such as generally accompanies earthquakes, the upheaving of the earth and oscillation of the houses were such as to cause much astonishment and dismay to the residents at Egremont, Liscard, and Birkenhead. The beds in the houses were for a second or two a degree or two from being horizontal. Several of the night porters were so alarmed at the "uprising," that they forsook their posts and sought refuge in the streets from, as they thought, some catastrophe. A surgeon, who was visiting a sick lady, near Birkenhead, distinctly felt the house shake, and so convinced was he that it was coming down, that he immediately left his patient and made for the street. At Bootle, Seaford, Waterloo, and Crosby, the shock was very severe. In nearly all the houses more or less damage was done to glass ornaments, &c. In Liverpool, the public-houses in the neighbourhood of the Exchange, Sackville-street, and Everton also suffered a good deal from the smashing of glass. As far as we can learn, no personal injury was sustained.
Our information from the Midland Counties is to the effect that the shock was very perceptible throughout Staffordshire, Worcestershire, Warwickshire, Shropshire, Gloucestershire, Hertfordshire, Somersetshire, and other parts. At Wolverhampton, about the centre of that district, most persons, but the very soundest sleepers were aroused by it, and not knowing from what the noise proceeded, many people were under the impression that their houses had been broken into by burglars.

tion that must be proved by experiments. Nothing can be argued from its chemical constitution. The following considerations may help the reader to come to a correct understanding on the subject. 1. Alcohol has never been found to originate in the body of an animal demonstrably healthy. 2. Alcohol has not been proved to be digested in the stomach; but it has been proved that it is absorbed into the system at once, and thus causes inflammation of the lining membrane of the stomach. 3. Alcohol, having an affinity for oxygen, prevents the removal from the system of decayed materials by the formation of carbonic acid. 4. Much decayed animal matter is thus retained in the body—matter which ought to be removed and replaced by that which is full of life and health. The body is thus rendered more susceptible to the influences of epidemics, as fevers, cholera, &c. than it otherwise would be. When the vital processes have been permanently enfeebled, as in the case of old age, alcohol may be useful;—this is not absolutely proved,—in other cases, the use of alcohol is certainly prejudicial to health. From these considerations, and many others I could mention, did space permit, it is clear that, though alcohol may be useful, in certain cases, as a medicine, like other poisons; yet, like other poisons, it is invariably injurious to the body in a state of health.

11th Aug. 1863.

Yours truly,

EVAN LEWIS.

Poetry.

THE PAST.

Where, where are all the birds that sang
A hundred years ago?
The flowers that all in beauty sprang
A hundred years ago?
The lips that smiled,
The eyes that wild
In passion shone
Soft eyes upon?
Where, oh where, are life and eyes,
The maiden's smiles, the lover's sighs,
That lived so long ago?
Who peopled all the city street,
A hundred years ago?
Who fill'd the church with faces meet,
A hundred years ago?
The sneering tale
Of sister frail,
The plot that work'd
A brother's hurt?
Where, oh where, are plots and snares,
The poor man's hopes, the rich man's fears,
That lived so long ago?
Where are the graves where dead men slept
A hundred years ago?
Who were they the living wept
A hundred years ago?
By other men
That know not them,
Their lands are fill'd,
Their graves are fill'd,
Yet nature then was just as gay,
And bright the sun shone as to-day,
A hundred years ago.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER XXIV. (Continued)

This was the abode to which Merton Malvera was so forcibly and reluctantly borne. He was in a rage with his captors, and if he had been gifted with one-half the strength he once possessed, he would have given them an abundance of unacceptible, tangible evidence of the state of his feelings. Not having the power to do that, he made up the deficiency by the magnitude of the hatred with which he looked on everything around him as he did so he said to himself—
"I'll fix them: I have not the strength to fight them; the cowards, they know that, or they would not have dared to touch me; but I'll fix them: I will not eat one morsel of food as long as they keep me here: and when they see I will not eat, they will be glad to carry me away."
He formed this resolution the moment he entered the house, and he adhered to it most firmly. At first the nursing and the doctors persuaded, then reasoned with him on the folly of his course. But he remained insensible to all their persuasions and reasonings.

When he had been about three days in the institution his wife and Mrs. Bridd paid him a visit. They carried with them some edibles, which they knew he was fond of. He ate them very ravenously. No wonder; for he had not tasted one mouthful of solid food since his departure from home. He willingly drank the alms-house milk as often as they gave it to him; but he would not taste the tea or coffee. Minnie knew nothing about his refusing to eat. The nurses would not tell her, because she looked so pale and weak. They thought it would only worry her, without benefitting him or any one else. In about two weeks after his entrance to the alms-house, he died. The physician who had him in care, thought he died as much from want of food as from disease. When it was known to the officers of the house that he was dead, they sent a message to Minnie, stating that she could take away his remains for interment. If she wished to. But she was so much straitened for the means of procuring bread for her children, and for the payment of her rent, that she could not afford to defray the expenses of a funeral. He was, therefore, buried in the unmarked and unobscured grave of a pauper, because, while he lived, he chose to be the slave of drink. The following Winter, Mrs. Sanmon exerted herself in Minnie's favour, and presented her a ton of coal: prevailed on one of her relations to give her a barrel of flour, and another helped her with some bed-clothes and wearing apparel. These were acceptable blessings. On account of a distressing cough, and a severe pain in her side, she could not earn as much by her needle as the necessities of her children demanded. Several years passed away. Olmond and Isabel remained in their respective places: both their wages had been increased, and they formed the main support of the family. Their mother suffered so much from sickness, that she could earn very little in any way. All these years George Bridd was kept regularly and steadily at school by his kind mother, and he finally repaid her kindness, by becoming a graduate, with the highest honours, of the Philadelphia High School. One of the directors of the public schools had formerly been George's Sunday school teacher; he felt deeply interested in his welfare, and said to him one day, when he called to see him—
"What are you going to do when your school duties are closed?"
"I do not know, sir."
"What would you like to do?"
"I would like to have a profession, if I had the means of securing one; but as I have not, I must go to work at whatever occupation I can find the soonest. I cannot think of allowing my mother to support me any longer. I must now live to support her. To do that well, sir, is my present most urgent desire."
"I believe," said the director, "I can put you in a situation by which, if you are very industrious and frugal, you will be able to support her, and also obtain your favourite profession."
George was so thankful that he could not speak; he could only look his gratitude, and that he did rely eloquently.
"We will say no more about it," said his friend, "until we are a little more certain of not meeting with a disappointment regarding it. I hope, in a few days, I will be able to give you more decided information on the subject."
At the end of two weeks, George Bridd received a note, containing the welcome information that he was duly appointed to a situation, in a village about thirty miles from Philadelphia. He was required to give only six hours, daily, to his official duties. For his salary, he was to receive five hundred dollars a year. Mrs. Bridd was not half as much pleased with the contents of that note, as Master George was. She had never lived in the country, and did not think she would like it. But she could not think of being separated from him. He comforted her by the assurance that he did not expect to keep the place more than three years, at farthest. By that time, he hoped he would be through with his professional studies, and then be able to support her in the city, with more ease and comfort than she had enjoyed since the death of her husband. Mrs. Bridd was also very much grieved at the idea of parting with her good friends, Minnie Malvera and Biddy Under. She and her son George, were to take up their abode in their new house on the first day of April. It was now the

middle of March. Biddy and Minnie, and Biddy's husband, held together a consultation upon the interesting subject of their removal from their present dwelling-place. From some cause, known only to himself, Biddy's husband, Mr. Jabez Underway, did not like the location of the one they then occupied, and on the end of the consultation, it was decided by these three sub-tenants, that Jabez would rent a house somewhere, to suit his own wishes, and that Minnie would rent a couple of rooms from him. Jabez was doing well prospered in his business. He was receiving very high wages, and he conceived the idea that Pearl street was not the proper place for his abode. A few days after the consultation, Jabez came home to his dinner, looking very much pleased. He said he had found a place which he believed would suit them all, as well as any they could expect to find in a month. They moved into Wood street, into one room up stairs, and two others below. The first time Isabel visited her mother after the removal, she said to her—
"How nicely you have fixed up the old place!—Did Biddy help you, mother?"
"Yes, a great deal; and so did George and Mrs. Bridd. I don't think I would have lived through the moving without their help."
"They are very kind. Is it not very pleasant to have two rooms down stairs?"
"Yes, very."
"You can live like other folks, now, mother. You have the inner room so fixed up, that it looks quite like a parlor."

CHAPTER XXV.

NIGHT SCHOOL.

By living more comfortably than they had before done, and by being much praised by his employers, Olmond began to be uncommonly ambitious, and to wish to experience still better and higher things. He now began to realize the great disadvantages under which he laboured, by not being a better scholar than he was. Under the influence of these new impressions, he formed the determination of going to a night school for young men and women, which was then in successful operation in his new neighbourhood. He attended it very regularly for a few weeks, and then became so much delighted with his studies, and the progress he made in them, that he formed, in his own mind, the wish to have Isabel go with him. He called to see her one Sunday afternoon, and proposed that she should accompany him to his school, on the evening of the following day.
"I cannot go, Olmond," she said; "Mrs. Loom will never permit me to go out at night."
"Not if I call for you and bring you home safe?"
"That would not make any difference. She will not leave me go, because I have to take care of the children, while she pursues her sewing in her room."
This state of affairs made him feel sadly disappointed. That night, after having retired to his rest, he lay awake a long time, thinking over many plans by which he might succeed in having Isabel accompany him to school.
"She is my sister," he muttered to himself, and it is a shame to see her spending her whole life in that old kitchen, without ever learning how to read or write. I must try to get her out of it as soon as I can."
Olmond was then beginning to feel quite proud of his fair young sister, whom he had never seemed to love much when they were living together under the same roof. Soon after this, one of Olmond's work-mates talked to him about his sister—not Olmond's—but his own sister Mary; he said she was able to earn five dollars per week by making silk fringes. This casual remark, made without much reflection, set his mind violently in motion, with the wish that his sister Isabel could immediately learn the trade of fringe making. It was a pity he did not recognise the fact that the best and safest trade for a poor girl, in a large city, is the trade of being a good and industrious housekeeper. This is a trade that never fails, never gets out of fashion or out of date; it always commands good wages, united with good boarding; it is one that possesses fewer temptations than any other. This fact is too often forgotten by many young women, who crowd our city factories, where they lose their health, or their reputation, or their employment, then become miserable for the want of a home and a safe place of shelter. All these things were disregarded by Olmond; all he did regard was, that Isabel should learn fringe-making, and go with him to night school.
To be continued.

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The Capital of this Company has been fully subscribed.

Up to the present time comparatively little has been done to develop the resources of Western Africa. Trade there is merely in its infancy; but the Directors of this Company believe that it may soon be made most valuable to Great Britain.

In 1827, the value of British and Foreign Goods exported from the United Kingdom to the West Coast of Africa was £155,759
In 1840. £10,798
In 1850. 890,216
In 1860. 1,146,484

The total actual value of imports from Africa into the United Kingdom for the six years, 1856 to 1861 inclusive (being the latest Official returns), amounted to £9,804,856
In 1818, the import of Palm Oil into England from Africa was 1,485 tons.
In 1828. 8,328
In 1838. 8,164
In 1848. 19,853
In 1858. 40,216

This increase in one article, Palm-oil, though large, is trifling when compared with the resources of Western Africa, while many articles equally or more important and abundant have been totally neglected, or have only very recently received attention.

The Directors are convinced that, by a judicious encouragement of, and co-operation with, native traders and persons resident on the Coast, the imports of Palm-oil may be greatly increased, and also that other most valuable products, hitherto disregarded, may be made a source of wealth both to Africans and to his Company. Cotton, Fibres, Palm-nut kernels, Pea Nuts, Oil Seed, Coffee, Pepper, Ginger, Grain, India Rubber, Gums, Dyes, Bees Wax, Ebony, Copper Ore, and other Minerals, are all articles that Africa can supply in large quantities.

The Company is prepared to receive consignments of produce for sale in England, and to purchase and ship goods in return; and generally to transact business on commission against credits or good security. The Company's large fleet of vessels will offer great facilities to shippers, and secure rapid returns. Goods can be delivered at the various small towns on the Coast with the greatest regularity, and at moderate rates of freight.

The ample resources of the Company guarantee to African shippers the highest possible price for their consignments, and that purchases will be made for them on the most favourable terms (the large amount of goods purchased by this company from the leading manufacturers of all articles suitable for the African Trade will enable them to buy such goods on far more advantageous terms than could otherwise be looked for), while the business will be conducted on such equitable principles as to foster and encourage the development of African resources.

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Forums never placed a man so high as not to stand in need of a friend.

ORIGINAL DEEDS.

song, and carolling about fair fields and lordly towers." At this moment the long-forgotten feeling of poetry rose within me. A thought sprang at once into my mind. "I will become an author!" said I. "I have hitherto indulged in poetry as a pleasure, and it has brought me nothing but pain: let me try what it will do when I cultivate it with devotion as a pursuit."

The resolution thus suddenly aroused within me heaved a load from off my heart. I felt a confidence in it from the very place where it was formed. It seemed as though my mother's spirit whispered it to me from the grave. "I will henceforth," said I, "endeavour to be all that she fondly imagined me. I will endeavour to act as if she were witness of my actions; I will endeavour to acquit myself in such a manner that, when I revisit her grave, there may at least be no companionless bitterness with my tears."

I bowed down and kissed the turf in solemn attestation of my vow. I plucked some primroses that were growing there, and laid them next my heart. I left the churchyard with my spirit once more lifted up, and set out a third time for London in the character of an author.—*Washington Irving.*

Poetry.

HOME AND FRIENDS

Oh! there's a power to make each hour
As sweet as heaven design'd it.
Nor need we roam to bring it home,
Though few there be that find it
We seek too high for things close by,
And lose what nature found us,
For life hath here no charms so dear
As home and friends around us
We oft destroy the present joy
For future hopes—and praise them
Whilst flowers as sweet bloom at our feet,
If we'd but stoop to raise them:
For things afar still sweetest are
When youth's bright spell hath bound us,
But soon we're taught the earth hath nought
Like home and friends around us.
The friends that speed in time of need,
When hope's last rod is shaken,
Do show us still that, come what will,
We are not quite forsaken:
Though all were night, if but the light
From friendship's altar crown'd us,
'T would prove the bliss of earth was this—
Our home and friends around us.

We Four Villagers.

CHAPTER XXV. (Continued.) NIGHT SCHOOL.

That night, after Ollmond had eaten his supper, and the other children were asleep, he unburdened his mind to his mother, of this—to him—very important scheme of procuring for Isabel a night school education. After he had run on some time in his favour, his mother said—

"It would be very fine if Isabel could learn to read and write, and make fringes, and earn five dollars a week, but I am afraid she will always be a slow learner at anything. We had better leave her where she is."

A few days after this conversation between Ollmond and his mother, Mr. Loons was fatally injured by an accident in the street, and was carried home in a dying condition. He breathed his last before the dawn of another day. As the income on which his family had depended for their support, was lost by his death, Mrs. Loons was forced to move into a smaller house, and dismiss all her servants except one. The one she saw proper to retain, was not Isabel Malvers.

These eventful changes seemed to favour Ollmond's plans and wishes about the fringe making and night school scheme.

The day after Isabel's return home from Mrs. Loons' house, she applied for a situation at a silk fringe manufactory. After waiting a few weeks, she was admitted as a learner, and, according to contract with the proprietors, she was to give them all her time and labour during the next several weeks, in payment for which they were to teach her the art of making silk fringe, to sell its branches.

At half-past seven o'clock, during three evenings in the week, she accompanied her brother Ollmond to the night school. Her progress in learning was very slow. She decidedly had no taste for letters. Yet, she was pleased with the novelty of the enterprise, and went on attending the school, more for pleasure than profit. On their way home from the school, sometimes they were some times accompanied by

several of their school-mates, who manifested a desire to become better acquainted with them.

Upon these friendly advances, Ollmond always frowned, for he was not of a sociable disposition. But Isabel loved company, and wanted to return their advances with double interest; more especially so, towards a lad named Patrick Pringle. Ollmond said and thought the very name of the aspiring youth was an offence, and declared that Isabel should not speak to him. The contention between the brother and sister, upon this social subject, finally ran so high and grew so warm, that Isabel resolved she would not attend the night school any more.

This firmly formed resolution she unflinchingly adhered to. Her not attending the school was a bitter disappointment to Ollmond; and as he blamed young Patrick for being the cause of it, he grew to dislike him more than he did any other living creature. He soon learned to look upon him as an enemy.

Patrick, on his part, was too much pleased with Isabel's pretty face and pleasant company, to relinquish the satisfaction they afforded him. He, therefore, sometimes met her, as if by accident, on her walk between her own home and the fringe making establishment. After awhile, he formed the habit of waiting for her every evening near the door of the manufactory in which she worked, and then he would either take a walk with her in some other direction, or accompany her to her own door, according to circumstances and her wishes. She never invited him to walk in when at the door of her own home, for fear of—she hardly knew what.

About this time, all of Minnie's children, except Ollmond and Isabel, were taken very ill with measles. Minnie was obliged to give up her sewing to nurse them.

These were hard times of suffering for poor Minnie. No one in the family was earning anything, except Ollmond. He was obliged to give up attending night school, and spend his time, until a late hour, every evening, over his work-bench, earning extra wages. Finally, the two eldest of the sick children died, within a few days of each other. Then it was that Minnie greatly missed the useful and able help of her absent friend, Mrs. Bridg. Biddy was kind, and willing to perform all the duties of a sincere and worthy friend in need; but she had not the ability to make herself comfortably useful, that Mrs. Bridg so abundantly possessed.

In the first excitement of her sympathy for Minnie's sorrow and necessities, she ran for relief and comfort to Mrs. Sansonn. When she had delivered her sad account of this new bereavement, which had befallen Minnie, that lady said—
"Lost another child, has she? Why, it seems to me her children are always dying. I am afraid she does not take good care of them."

"Indeed, ma'am," said Biddy, "she takes the very best care of them. Sure, a better mother never lived, than is that same Mrs. Malvers."

"I am sorry for her, you may give her this note to help her along with the funeral. But, if any more of her children die, I think you had better apply to the county for the means of burying them. It appears to me, I have given Mrs. Malvers as much time and money as I can afford."

After Biddy left her, the lady talked to herself very much in this style—

"I have been helping and helping that same Mrs. Malvers until I am tired of it. It seems to me there is continually some demand made on my time or money on her account until I am weary of the subject."

But she did not remember there was one near her, and around all her pathway through life, from the earliest dawn of her existence until the present hour, who never wearied of supplying her wants. She forgot that the same being being never wearied in bestowing on her the choicest, richest blessings of health, wealth and happiness. She never, for one moment, thought of the possibility of His growing weary in blessing her. She had so long, daily and hourly, received these blessings, that she felt as if they were hers by the right of inheritance.

When the next sick child died, Biddy did not ask the assistance of Mrs. Sansonn, but went to her own friends, neighbours and acquaintances. After a great deal of delay, labour and trouble, she succeeded in collecting enough to defray the expenses of a very plain and cheap funeral. The recovery of the other children was very slow. The weather was excessively cold; fuel was measured to the family in stinted quantities; the consequence was, that Minnie caught a violent cold, which, added to the prolonged fatigue she had endured, turning the sick children her grief over the recently deceased ones, and the want of proper nourishment and judicious medical aid, threw her upon a bed of sickness.

During its long continuance, she suffered much from want

of good nursing. Isabel was absent all day, at her fringe making. The other children were too young to be either skilful or attentive nurses. Dr. Kewling had left his neighbourhood, and his successor did not care whether his patients died or recovered. Biddy occasionally went to see her, and did as much as she could to make her comfortable. One day she found her in great trouble. She had spent the last cent of Ollmond's earnings for the last week, and now there was not a mouthful of food of any kind in the house. Biddy had previously feared that things would come to this state, and had provided for Minnie's use some soup-house tickets. But she was unwilling to mention the subject to the invalid; and at the same time, she was averse to going to the soup-house herself, for fear the neighbours would think it was for her own benefit. As the hour approached at which Ollmond and Isabel would come to their dinner, Biddy told him not to fret any more about their dinner that day, as she knew how to provide them with a very good one. She then said:—

"Mrs. Malvers, will you allow your son Frank to go in my room a little while?"

"Yes," said Minnie; "you may keep him there as long as you please."

Biddy and Frank then left Minnie, and when they entered the other dwelling, she handed him a bright tin kettle, a basket, and some tickets. She directed him where to go, and how to use them, in order to procure some excellent soup, and a large loaf of bread. She also said to him—

"When you get the soup and bread, carry them, as fast as you can, to your mother, and if she asks you where they come from, tell her she must ask me."

This was on a Friday. The next day, at noon, the family dinner at Minnie's was procured at the same place, and in the same way. They all enjoyed it, without asking any questions about where it had come from. On Saturday night, Ollmond brought home, as usual, his hard earned week's wages.

Hoping thereby to be able to save up something towards the rent, the soup and bread were more and more frequently sent for, until, one day, it happened that, as Ollmond was coming to his dinner, he overtook his little brother Frank, carrying home the soup, while two or three of Patrick Pringle's younger brothers were shouting after him, from their alley gate—

"Frank Malvers, the soup-house beggar! the soup-house beggar!"

The neighbours had discovered where so many good dinners had come from, long before Ollmond did. He went into his mother's room, in a violent passion, tossing his cap into a corner, he exclaimed, with a burning face and a trembling voice—

"Is this what I am working so hard for, day and night—to be called a beggar?"

"Nobody called you a beggar, my son."

"It is the same, they called Frank a beggar, we are one."

CHAPTER XXVI.

VISITING COMMITTEE—MR. BLANKENHILL.

Poor Minnie, she was always so glad to see, and be comforted by the charity of the soup-house, that she had not cared to ask where it came from. Ollmond would not eat a mouthful of dinner, and he told his mother that if his brother was ever again sent to the soup-house, he would run away and go to sea.

The afternoon, when Biddy called to see Minnie, she was told, by Isabel, of her brother Ollmond's unwillingness to have the soup sent for.

"Poor fellow!" said Biddy; "and what can I do for ye now? If ye cannot get the bread and soup, ye will surely never be able to save up yer rent."

"Indeed, Biddy," said Minnie, "I am sure I do not know what to do about my rent; in one week more, I will owe two months' rent, and I have not more than one dollar towards it."

"I will," said Biddy, "apply for ye to the committee."

"To the what?"

"To the visiting committee, who have been paying Molly Maguire, over the year, two dollars a week all the winter; and she is not half as sick as ye are."

"Who are the committee?"

"Sure, my darling, they are two leddies, who go about hunting after poor folks."

To be continued.

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

ISSUE(S)
MISSING

The Anglo-African.

VOL. II.—NO. 8.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JULY, 22, 1864.

WHOLE NO. 20.

The Anglo-African

Published every Saturday Evening.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Postage not included. s. d.

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LONDON.—Alfred Isaacs, Esq. 56 Bishopsgate Street, E.C.
BENSA LÉON.—Wm. Davis, Esq.
AGRA.—Wm. Addo, Esq.
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Bass' Pale Ale.

Springside.

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ROWLAND'S

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Brown Windsor Soap.

Marrow, Lemon, and Verbena,

Pomatum.

Lavender Water,

Odonto or Pearl Dertrifice.

Espirt de Marchall,

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Cold Cream, &c. &c.

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Just arrived by the "CALABAR,"

BEST Black and Green Tea.

Fresh Butter in Jars.

3s.

FOR SALE.

A MEDICINE CHEST, in well-finished Oak chest, just imported, and containing a complete stock of every thing necessary. Mortar and Pestle, Scale and Weights, Spatula, &c., &c.

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PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency Henry Stanhope Freeman, Governor, Commander-in-Chief in and over the Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies, and Vice Admiral of the same. &c., &c., &c.

WHEREAS His Excellency is about to leave Lagos for a few months, and is desirous that the inhabitants should not have any cause of excuse for discontent during his absence: and whereas he has seen that in many parts of the town, houses and premises are fallen down through want of proper protection from the rain, and knowing that Calabar Mats cannot be obtained in sufficient numbers to repair all damages daily occurring:

HIS EXCELLENCY has therefore been pleased to postpone, for six months, carrying into execution the provisions of the Ordinance No. 8, of 9th April, 1863.

In making this concession, His Excellency cannot but refer to the seditious spirit which was shown by the inhabitants of Lagos about six weeks ago, when compliance with the Ordinance was urged upon them.

This rebellious spirit entirely prevented the accomplishment of the wishes of the people; for it is not by seditious meetings and threats of insurrection, that this Government can be guided

The inhabitants of Lagos have shown their respect for Law and Order, and the collection has been placed in good order.

House, Lagos, this 22nd day of July, in the year of our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred and sixty-four, and of Her Majesty's reign the twenty-eighth.

2s. JOHN H. GLOVER,
Colonial Secretary.
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!!!

SECRETARY'S OFFICE
Lagos, 11th July, 1864.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undermentioned Ordinances have been passed by the Governor in Council,

VIZ:—

No. 9, of the 6th July 1864, intituled "An Ordinance to provide for the better administration of Justice within Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos."

No. 10, of the 6th July 1864, intituled "An Ordinance for appointing certain Commissioners for the purpose of ascertaining the true and rightful owners of Land within the Settlement of Lagos."

No. 11, of the 8th July 1864, intituled "An Ordinance to enable Henry Stanhope Freeman, the Governor, the Crown Agents for the Colonies, or such other person or persons as Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies shall appoint, to raise money in the United Kingdom for the service of the Government of Lagos."

Ordinances Nos. 9 and 10 are to come into operation from this date, and No. 11 so soon as the same shall receive Her Majesty's gracious approval and confirmation.

Copies of the above Ordinances can be obtained at this Office on payment of one shilling each.

By His Excellency's Command,
WALTER LEWIS,

2s. Acting Colonial Secretary.

An Improvement on a System.

"Is it camphine?" said I.
"Why, no, sir: camphine would make you most uncommon black."

"I believe I am black," said I; "burned black; I feel overdone. For goodness' sake, where is the extinguisher?"

But I might as well have endeavoured to melt the soul of Torquemada himself.

The intention of all these unhalloved proceedings is to produce what is technically called "a crisis"—a water-boil: pimples, rashes, eruptions, and what not, are all excellent things, and earnestly to be desired by all the patient, but thing he has come for is a water-boil. The conversation in the drawing-room was mainly confined to this interesting subject.

"Have you had a crisis, madam?"

"Alas! no, sir: I entertained hopes yesterday afternoon, but it was such a very little one at last, that I can scarcely say that I have been so favoured. My mother has had three crises within the week."

The little book to which I have already referred treats of this subject at a length commensurate with its importance, but let it suffice to say that I was in daily expectation of a "crisis" of my own, and in the

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This rebellious spirit entirely prevented the accomplishment of the wishes of the people for a treaty of peace, and it is not by seditious meetings and threats of murder that the Government can be guided.

The inhabitants of Lagos having yielded and shown their respect for Law and Order, His Excellency has much pleasure in granting them their desire.

Given under our hands at Government House, Lagos, this Fifth day of July, in the year of our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred and sixty-four, and of Her Majesty's reign the twenty-eighth.

JOHN H. GLOVER,
Colonial Secretary.
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"Have you had a crisis, ma'am?"

"Alas! no, sir; I entertained hopes yesterday afternoon, but it was such a very little one at last, that I can scarcely say that I have been so favoured."

"My mother has had three crises within the week." The little book to which I have already referred treats of this subject at a length commensurate with its importance. But let us leave it to say that I was in daily expectation of a crisis of my own, and in the

meanwhile felt decidedly better. If the water-cure does not make a man well indeed, its professors ought to be put to death to slow music; nothing but success can excuse a system of deprivation, torture, and early hours. I found myself so decidedly improved, after three months, when Jack Melidra returned from his tour, dyspeptic—for having lost a five-franc piece on his way out, at the tables at Baden-Baden, he had remained there for the purpose of getting it back again, instead of carrying out his original intention of mountaineering in Switzerland—I recommended his coming to Malvern, and getting cured. He jeered at this notion very considerably, but he came, nevertheless, with the avowed intention of being cured from the water-cure. Jack behaved, like a model patient, and was of course compelled to submit to much of the discipline of the establishment, which really benefited him, but in secret he was worse than Mr. Justice Wiley. He carried a bottle of Harvey's Sauce in his pocket, to flavour the plain mutton: and I have known him slip into a hotel, by way of the stables, for a glass of sherry or a tankard of Bass. The treacle which formed the chief staple of our tea and breakfast, he took to amazingly, although I do not think that he had been heretofore aware of the existence of such a delicacy. For my own part, I confess that I could not get enough of this delicacy. I had an excellent appetite for the three meals per diem that were allotted to us, but I wanted a fourth also. We were sent to bed early, it is true, but before the desire for supper had arisen powerfully within me. Sleep-forsook my eyelids, and I used to lie within the damp sheets in a sort of semi-nightmare, imagining deviled kidneys, oysters, curried lobsters, and other tantalising dainties, which I had known in the nights of my liberty. Not wishing to remind my friend of any unpleasantness of our condition, I had forborne to speak to him upon this subject for the first fortnight after his arrival; but when he evidently began to like the place, and submit himself to our strange ways of life with a tolerable good grace, I ventured to confide to him the nightly agonies I suffered from starvation.

"It would be an immense improvement on the System," said I, "if they gave us supper. I could eat half-a-dozen slices of bread and treacle whenever I go to bed."

"There is always supper for those who like it," returned Jack.

"Where, where?" said I. "My dear friend, where is it to be got?"

"Why, in the dining-room, of course," returned he. "I had some on the first evening of my arrival, when I tasted treacle for the first time. I slipped down at eleven o'clock, p. m., and found the tables laid out for anybody that chose to come. Nobody does come, however, except myself and old Wiley—to whom I communicated the welcome intelligence. The servants are not even kept up to wait. You officers sent here to do the duty of the Crown, there help yourself, and then retire, in the most unceremonious and convenient manner. I have often wondered we did not see you. Do you join us, and we'll have a night of it this very evening. There's all I fell a victim to the fool-hardy policy of inefficient ways treacle enough for fifty, and I fancy the bread is never that it is in the morning."

At eleven p. m., therefore, I gladly arose from my couch, on which I had lain down, half-dressed, in a road, and noiselessly descended the stairs. In spite of my friend's assurances, I could not help thinking that I was somehow transgressing the regulations, and therefore my movements were furtive and cautious in the extreme. In the dining-room were all ready-seated Jack and the judge, with their mouths beaming with their favourite dainty. Come, said the former, 'fall to. You are five minutes late. I hope you have left your Abdominal Compressor upstairs'.

The A. C. is a small sheet-packing, wetted, and always worn close to the skin (with an India rubber covering to it), except at meal-times.

"O yes," said I, "you may be sure of that. I have had one on just now for a couple of five-pound notes."

I had cut myself an enormous hunch of household bread, and was turning the second spoonful of treacle into my plate, when I felt a heavy hand upon my shoulder.

It was the dreadful doctor himself. The room was swam before my eyes, but I could discern one thing very clearly—Mr. Justice Wiley and Jack had taken themselves off. They had seen no other alternative left to the British Government, and fled while my attention was entirely taken up with anticipations of treacle. I felt confident that I was in the wrong; that I was doing something not only forbidden, but mean and glutinous. This supper was somewhat of a surprise, not intended for my eating.

Mr. Blankton, said the doctor, "I passed over in possession of facts that would startle you."

Our whole system here is a rotten one. I am sorry you pitched so unmercifully into Governor PINE: poor fellow he is being made to suffer for the imbecility of those he left to hold the reins of Government during his absence to recruit his worn-out constitution rendered so by the continued hard work he had to undergo, almost the whole time of the Ashantee war, without a Colonial Secretary. I admit with you that the form of Government, as established on this Coast (Protectorate) "is a decision to barbarians," but whose fault is it? Is it not, I ask you, the fault of those very "Dukes" who, under the name of the Ashantee war, have been making a mockery of the Ashantee people? The fact is, simply this, Sir John Hay happened to have a brother engaged in, and who died during the Ashantee war. This Officer purchased his steps in the Army, and possibly, this very Sir John lent a good portion of the money, and hence his indignation. I firmly believe that had Captain Hay never been attached to the 4th W. I. Regiment, we should still have been "en route" to Commasie.

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The War in America.

New York, May 14.

Early on the morning of the 12th General Hancock vigorously charged and captured the Confederate rifle pits in his front, with 4000 prisoners, two generals, and 30 guns. The battle continued furiously throughout the 12th, but all efforts to further penetrate Lee's lines were unavailing. During the night of the 12th Lee retreated, leaving only a line of skirmishers in Grant's front.

On the morning of the 13th Grant started two divisions to ascertain whether Lee was occupying a new position in the vicinity of making a thorough retreat. The Federal cavalry has destroyed portions of the railroad in Lee's rear.

Federal General Sigel has destroyed Charlottesville, Lynchburg, and Gordonsville. Butler is advancing against Drury's Bluff.

May 18—Official despatches from Butler stated that on Monday, during a thick fog, the Confederates surprised Baldy Smith's forces, and drove them from their position in great confusion, and with heavy loss. The Federals subsequently rallied, and the Confederates returned to their defenses.

Butler was also attacked at the same time, and forced to retreat to his entrenchments near James River.

On the 16th instant, Meade announced to the Federal troops that they had captured 18 cannons, 22 colours, and 8000 prisoners, but that their work was not yet over; and exhorted them to renewed courage and fortitude.

At day break on Wednesday, General Grant again unsuccessfully assailed General Lee's centre and left. After a desperate conflict, lasting throughout the forenoon, the Federals were forced to retreat, with a loss of 1200 killed and wounded.

An attack is stated to have been subsequently made by General Lee upon General Grant's front and repulsed.

May 21—General Kewell gained General Grant's rear, and attempted the capture of the Federal supply trains. The results are unknown; but after an hour's fighting in which the Federals lost upwards of 1000 men, the Confederates returned to their entrenchments.

The surprise against General Butler on Monday appears to have been completely successful. The Confederates captured General Hancock, with nearly his whole brigade, and drove the whole of the Federal to their entrenchment at Bermuda. The Federal loss in killed and wounded is admitted to be 2500. General Hancock commanded the Confederates.

May 24—Mr Stanton announces that Grant's army is as strong in number, and better equipped, than when the campaign opened.

On Thursday night and the following day Beauregard attacked Butler's entrenchment at Bermuda Hundred, capturing the rifle pits, in Ames' and Terry's front. The latter recaptured his rifle pits but the former failed to recover his line. On Saturday night Beauregard again attacked Ames, but was repulsed with considerable loss. The Confederate Cavalry attacked Fort Powhatan, on the James River, but were repulsed.

May 31—The entire army of General Grant is in motion in the direction of Richmond. His whole force was across the Pamunkey river on Sunday, and occupied a front of three miles.

General Grant reports having had a severe engagement with the Confederates south of Haines Shore, and repulsing them with a loss on the Federal side of 400.

General Sherman reports that an engagement took place between the Confederates and General McPherson's corps near Dallas, in which the former were driven back with the loss of 2500 killed and wounded.

Despatches from General Butler report this evening that he repulsed several attacks. He is waiting solely on the defensive.

Scattered bands of Confederates are creating much alarm in the vicinity of Union City and Paducah, Ken.uck.

June 3—On Wednesday evening, General Grant ordered General Wright's corps, supported by General Smith, to attack the Confederate position at Cold Harbor. Generals Hancock, Burnside, and Warren being in readiness to advance their front. After a three hours engagement, General Wright captured and held the Confederate works in his front. An unsuccessful endeavour was made by the Confederates to re-capture them.

General Sheridan defeated the Confederate cavalry, and General Cleggman's infantry, at Cold Harbor, on Tuesday. General Burnside's corps advanced on Wednesday, and was within a mile of Mechanicsville.

General Lee occupies a good position north of the Chickahominy. He has been joined by a large portion of General Beauregard's troops.

June 7.—The correspondent of the New York Times reports that General Grant made a general attack on Friday morning, the 3rd, upon General Lee's defenses north of the Chickahominy, with the intention of forcing the passage of the river; Grant was temporarily successful at some points, but was compelled to abandon his attempt to capture the main works, with a loss of 5000 or 6000 men. At the termination of the battle Grant held a line in advance of the position he occupied at the commencement.

The same correspondent asserts that Grant will not renew the attack on Lee's line on the Chickahominy, but will form another combination for the capture of Richmond. On Friday evening the Confederates attacked Smith's brigade, but were repulsed.

The next day the Confederates attacked Generals Hancock, Wright, and Smith, but were everywhere repulsed. General Hancock holds a line within forty yards of the Confederates.

June 9.—On Sunday and Monday, 5th and 6th instant, the Confederates renewed their attacks on Grant's lines, but were each time repulsed.

A DULL day, and an empty pocket, and being in love, affect a man's spirit most seriously.

The English could purchase the Dutch swam before my eyes, but I could discern one thing very clearly—Mr. Justice Wiley and Jack had taken themselves off. They had seen no other alternative left to the British Government, and fled while my attention was entirely taken up with anticipations of treacle. I felt confident that I was in the wrong; that I was doing something not only forbidden, but mean and glutinous. This supper was somewhat of a surprise, not intended for my eating.

Mr. Blankton, said the doctor, "I passed over in possession of facts that would startle you."

Our whole system here is a rotten one. I am sorry you pitched so unmercifully into Governor PINE: poor fellow he is being made to suffer for the imbecility of those he left to hold the reins of Government during his absence to recruit his worn-out constitution rendered so by the continued hard work he had to undergo, almost the whole time of the Ashantee war, without a Colonial Secretary. I admit with you that the form of Government, as established on this Coast (Protectorate) "is a decision to barbarians," but whose fault is it? Is it not, I ask you, the fault of those very "Dukes" who, under the name of the Ashantee war, have been making a mockery of the Ashantee people? The fact is, simply this, Sir John Hay happened to have a brother engaged in, and who died during the Ashantee war. This Officer purchased his steps in the Army, and possibly, this very Sir John lent a good portion of the money, and hence his indignation. I firmly believe that had Captain Hay never been attached to the 4th W. I. Regiment, we should still have been "en route" to Commasie.

It is a pity for poor Africa, that amongst the The servants are not even kept up to wait. You officers sent here to do the duty of the Crown, there help yourself, and then retire, in the most unceremonious and convenient manner. I have often wondered we did not see you. Do you join us, and we'll have a night of it this very evening. There's all I fell a victim to the fool-hardy policy of inefficient ways treacle enough for fifty, and I fancy the bread is never that it is in the morning."

At eleven p. m., therefore, I gladly arose from my couch, on which I had lain down, half-dressed, in a road, and noiselessly descended the stairs. In spite of my friend's assurances, I could not help thinking that I was somehow transgressing the regulations, and therefore my movements were furtive and cautious in the extreme. In the dining-room were all ready-seated Jack and the judge, with their mouths beaming with their favourite dainty. Come, said the former, 'fall to. You are five minutes late. I hope you have left your Abdominal Compressor upstairs'.

The A. C. is a small sheet-packing, wetted, and always worn close to the skin (with an India rubber covering to it), except at meal-times.

"O yes," said I, "you may be sure of that. I have had one on just now for a couple of five-pound notes."

I had cut myself an enormous hunch of household bread, and was turning the second spoonful of treacle into my plate, when I felt a heavy hand upon my shoulder.

NAVAL ACTION

BETWEEN THE

ALABAMA & THE KEARSAGE.

DESTRUCTION OF THE ALABAMA.

The Times' correspondent at Southampton, writing on the 20th, says:—

"The English steam yacht Deerhound, belonging to Mr. John Lancaster, of Hindley-hall, Wigan, Lancashire, arrived here last night and landed Captain Semmes (Commander of the late Confederate steamer Alabama) 13 officers, and 26 men, whom she rescued from drowning after the action off Cherbourg yesterday, which resulted in the destruction of the world-renowned Alabama. From interviews held this morning with Mr. Lancaster, with Captain Jones (master of the Deerhound), and with some of the Alabama's officers, and from information gleaned in other quarters, I am enabled to furnish you with some interesting particulars connected with the fight between the Alabama and the Kearsage.

The Deerhound is a yacht of 190 tons and 70 horse-power, and her owner is a member of the Royal Yacht Squadron at Cowes and of the Royal Mersey Yacht Club. By a somewhat singular coincidence she was built by Messrs Laird and Son, of Birkenhead, and proof of her fleetness is furnished by the fact that she steamed home from the scene of action yesterday at the rate of 18 knots an hour. On arriving at Cherbourg at 10 o'clock on Saturday night, by railway from Caen, Mr. Lancaster was informed by the captain of his yacht, which was lying in harbour awaiting his arrival, that it was reported that the Alabama and the Kearsage were going out to fight each other in the morning. Mr. Lancaster, whose wife, niece, and family were also on board his yacht, at once determined to go out in the morning and see the combat.

The Alabama left Cherbourg harbour about 10 o'clock on Sunday morning, and the Kearsage was then several miles out to seaward, with her steam up ready for action. The French plied ship of war Couronne followed the Alabama out of harbour and stopped when the vessels were a league off the coast, her object being to see that there was no violation of the law of nations by any fight taken place within the legal distance from land. The combat took place about nine miles from Cherbourg, and as there are some slight differences (as might naturally be expected under the circumstances) in relation to the period over which it lasted, and other matters, it may be well here to quote the unbiassed extract from the log kept on board the Deerhound:—

"Sunday, June 10, 9 a. m.—Got up steam and proceeded out of Cherbourg harbour. 10.30.—Observed the Alabama steaming out of the harbour towards the Federal steamer Kearsage. 11.10.—The Alabama commenced firing with her starboard battery, the distance between the contending vessels being about one mile. The Kearsage immediately replied with her starboard guns; a very sharp, spirited firing was then kept up, shot sometimes being varied by shells. In manœuvring both vessels made seven complete circles at a distance of from a quarter to half mile. At 12 a slight intermission was observed in the Alabama's firing. The Alabama making head sail and shaping her course for the land, distant about nine miles. At 12.30 observed the Alabama to be disabled and in a sinking state. We immediately made towards her, and on passing the Kearsage were requested to assist in saving the Alabama's crew. At 12.50 when within a distance of two hundred yards, the Alabama sank. We then lowered our two boats, and with the assistance of the Alabama's whale boat and dingy, succeeded in saving about forty men, including Captain Semmes and 13 officers. At 1 p. m. we steered for Southampton."

DECLARATION

(Advertisement)

I THE undersigned, J. M. Carvalho, acknowledge and declare, before these presents, that the accusations made by me against M. Barry, the agent of the Factory of V. Rigis, and are entirely devoid of foundation.

I acknowledge, that in accusing M. Barry, before the Chief of the Protectorate of having been the instigator of the attempt at removal directed against myself at the beach, and then in denouncing M. Barry to the Chief of the Protectorate as having abused his trust, in perverting (in his own personal interest) phrases which he had taken upon himself to translate, I advanced facts which were completely false; I acknowledge that not only am I unable to furnish any proof whatever in support of my de-

nunciations, but that nothing in the events which have taken place could authorize me to suspect M. Barry.

I acknowledge besides, that his antecedents alone would be sufficient to protect him from all suspicion; that since I have known him, his conduct and loyalty have always been above all criticism, and I sincerely regret having, without any legitimate motive, sought to injure him in bringing against him accusations which were rightly declared entirely calumnious by the Committee Consultative, in consequence of the enquiry instituted by the said Committee by orders of the Chief of the Protectorate.

In testimony whereof I have signed this Present Declaration in duplicate:

Done at Porto Novo, the 17th July, 1864.

(Signed) J. M. de CARVALHO.

[A translation from the original in French]

NOTICE

THE Undersigned hereby gives Notice to every Person shipping Goods, of whatever description, by the Steamship TENDER, over the Bar, that he is not responsible for the same, in case an accident should happen to the TENDER.

Also all Persons shipping to the mail are informed, that one single freight for their goods must be paid, whether the same get trans-shipped or not. Proper trans-shipping canoes will be provided.

GOTTFRIED H. C. WIECK.

Lagos, July 20th, 1864.

FOR SALE.

PORT WINE, FIRST QUALITY

&

MARMALADE,

AT

RICARDO DA COSTA ALVEY,

Faji Market.

Birth

On Tuesday night the 19th inst. at Broad Fruit Lane, Harriet, the wife of H. B. Johnson, of a daughter.

SIERRA LEONE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the undersigned have been appointed by the Managing Committee to Contract for the loan or purchase of African Curiosities of all kinds for the forthcoming Exhibition.

All Parties therefore who are desirous of entering into arrangement for the disposal of such Articles, whether consisting of Animal, Vegetable, Mineral or Artificial Specimens, providing the latter are entirely of Native Manufacture, will please communicate without delay with either of the undersigned, who are prepared to make satisfactory arrangements for the Loan or Purchase of such articles if approved of.

WILLIAM LEWIS.

Corner of Percival and Oxford Streets

JOSEPH C. SALMON,

Trelawney Street

SYBLE BOYLE.

Water Street and Trelawney Street

JOHN LEVI,

Rawdon Street and Charlotte Street

Freetown, 5th July, 1864.

EXHIBITION

TO BE HELD AT FREETOWN,

AT THE CLOSE (D. V.) OF THE PRESENT YEAR.

THE Committee inform the public that they have entrusted the Office of managing superintendant to CHARLES F. HAZLEBORG, Esq., who will receive all applications for space for Exhibitions, and take charge of all goods consigned to his care for Exhibition.

The Committee therefore request that such applications may be sent in as early as possible, and the nature of the articles to be exhibited stated, that suitable arrangements may be made.

Hony. Secs: { R. W. HARTSHORN, JOHN LEVI.

To Let.

A LARGE House, partly furnished, opposite to Mr. Josiah Crowther's, known as the property of Mr. Leoncio F. Muniz; for particulars apply to Mr. PEDRO MARTINS, Faji Street.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.			
SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Athenian.	Knart, Guillman.	25th July.	Liverpool.
Krooby.		" "	London.

CLEARED.			
SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Athenian.	Knart.	25th July.	London.
			(Cont.)

PRESIDENT LINCOLN has been nominated by the Baltimore National Convention for re-election to the Presidency of the United States.—The death of Marshal Filissier, Governor of Algeria, is announced in the French papers.—Blair Athol is the winner of the Derby, which was run on Wednesday, May 25th.—Nathaniel Hawthorne, the popular America writer is dead; with the single exception of Washington Irving, whom in some respects he strongly resemble in his intellectual gifts, no American prose writer is so well known in England.—Sir Rowland Hill has been granted the sum of £20,000 for the great services he has rendered to the cause of Postage Reform.—The Dano-Germanic armistice has been prolonged for a fortnight.—The Government of Lord Palmerston is regarded as being rather shaky, and its fall seems certain during the present session in which event a dissolution will likely follow.

We have received another communication from "Babbington" which want of space obliges us to defer till our next.

In the House of Commons, Sir John Hay, nearly carried a vote of censure against the Government, which was saved by only 7 votes—Ayes, 226—Noes, 233.

MOTION.—That the Government, in landing force on the Gold Coast for the purpose of waging war against the King of Ashantee, without making sufficient provision for preserving the health of the troops to be employed there, had incurred a grave responsibility, and that the house lamented the want of foresight which had caused so large a loss of life.

The fashionable season was opened by a brilliant soiree given by Dr. Eales, the Colonial Surgeon, on Friday evening last, at his elegant new dwelling.

The lady of Ensign S. McCullagh died on Friday last, the 22nd inst. of congestion of the brain. She had suffered from low fever since her arrival at this place about two months ago, which was heightened a few days preceding her death by a premature accouchement.

Also on the 20th June last, Margaret Ann the youngest child of the above.

Holloway's Pills.—Dyspeptic Disorder.—Most of the diseases of the digestive organs consist in a weakness of the affected parts, causing a deficiency or depravity of the bile or gastric juice. These Pills re-establish the right performance of these functions, and thus, triumphantly restore and renovate appetite, digestion, and health. Holloway's Pills perpetually prevent cures of chronic indigestion and its attendant maladies, that can hardly be relieved, and certainly never were cured by any other means medicinal, dietetic or otherwise. They are admirably adapted for every class and every constitution. Holloway's Pills cannot be equalled for the purifying, soothing, and regulating powers they exercise over all diseases of the digestive, hepatic, and muscular systems, and they are peculiarly efficacious in nervous debility.

Lost and Found.

The next minute, I was seated beside Barucci in his well-horned curriole, dashing at a haphazard pace along the dusty road. The Cavalier was in unusually high spirits, feverishly high, as it seemed to me, and we laughed and chatted gaily, as the fast-stepping bays left milestones after milestones behind them. Through all this outburst of blithe good-

honour, poor Ned's sad face would obtrude itself upon my fancy, and seemed to haunt me like a reproach. It was the same at dinner, where Barucci was unwontedly jovial and lighthearted, inasmuch that I scarcely recognised in the gay rattling Amphytrion, who kept the table in a roar, the placid and somewhat sardonic Cavaliere.

After we had sipped our *Lagrima* and lit our cigars, we adjourned to the paddock, and the head-groom was ordered to bring *Pyrhus* out. It was still early, but the sun had dipped sufficiently towards the western sea for the heat to be supportable, and the grateful coolness of the sea-breeze reached us where we stood on the crisp wiry turf, burned brown by the hot sunshine. We were five, since three Italian friends of the host's had joined us at the villa: these latter were officers in the Royal Guard, and had to return early to Naples, one of them being on duty that evening to attend the king to the opera of San Carlo.

The Cavaliere was still in extravagantly high spirits; his country men, while they laughed at and enjoyed his lively sallies, could not help expressing their wonder at his unaccustomed hilarity; while on my mind, like a bedding whisper, rushed the memory of the old Scottish superstitious belief which attributed a total change of character to those who were *fey*.

The horse was brought, a magnificent brown thoroughbred, with immense power and substance, and whose powerful quarters and clean hocks presented a splendid model to the most critical beholder. Indeed, the only fault of *Pyrhus* was his temper: the horse was in grand condition, a little high in flesh, but his hard and firm as a rock, with a skin as smooth as satin, and the silken mane combed out as daintily as a lady's hair. But, somehow, *Pyrhus*'s wicked head friends high in office, who took on themselves eye looked wickered than usual, and I hardly fancied the quick angry snarl of his squared tail, or the manner in which he picked up his feet as he moved was disdainingly aloof. I bent over, as I examined the his, and the blame was shifted to a poor and wholly stirrup-leathers, and asked the groom in a low voice innocent man, a mere namesake of the Cavaliere, and what was amiss.

"Blessed if I know, captain," replied the lame old Yorkshireman who presided over Barucci's stud. "Sometimes I think it's the flies; sometimes, I half suspect a plant, and that somebody's clever enough to drug the horse unbeknownst. Them Eytalian takes to rogery nateral as mother's milk; but anyhow, *Pyrhus* is in good case."

"What are you whispering, in your insular language, to that complot of yours, Signor Inglesse?" was the laughing inquiry of one of the Guardia Reale lieutenants. I replied with some joking rejoinder, patted the horse's muscular neck, gathered up the reins, and mounted. *Pyrhus* gave a fiery snort, and tossed his proud head.

"Look out for squalls, sir," was the muttered warning of the old groom, as he hurriedly adjusted his stirrup-leather.

But, after a little preliminary buckjumping, *Pyrhus* falsified his keeper's prediction by behaving well and obediently. I had frequently backed him, and he knew me, but I also knew his reputation, the bones he had smashed, the tricks he had played elsewhere. I was young then, and slow to calculate risks, or I should not have cared to ride so capricious and savage a brute; but on this occasion *Pyrhus* let me ride him over flight after flight of hurdles, and with the docility of an Austley's hunter.

"Bravo!" cried the guardsman. "Viva Ingilterra!" Cavaliere Carlo, the prize is as safe as it were, on your sideboard already.

Then the Italians went away. Their light open carriage was in waiting, and we soon heard the sound of the wheels die away in the distance. Flushed poor scapegoat was set down for a sum sufficient to and triumphant, I rode back on *Pyrhus* from a fourth circuit of the range of hurdles. The old groom, growing out sulky congratulations between his teeth, was ready to take the horse to his stable, when, suddenly, the Cavaliere exclaimed: "Atherton, mio caro, I envy you. Let me get on him for a gallop."

"You, Barucci?"

My exclamation was one of quite innocent wonder, but the Cavaliere reddened, and his voice was half angry as he said: "Why not? I suppose I have been taught to ride. Do you think none but Britons can do that?"

In vain were my remonstrances; in vain were the growls of the groom, who said that *Pyrhus* was just before my ship sailed for Malta, and I was not a ways a devil, but most of all when he was balked of going back to stable after exercise.

Barucci was master; the horse was his; old Bollof his servant; he insisted, and as soon as my feet of her parents, and of old Mrs. Bolton, who was prob were on the ground, he mounted. *Pyrhus* shook his head angrily, gave one ominous lash out, and started at a hand-gallop. "He's never had a Eytalian on his back afore, grumbled Bob with darkling aspect. Very quickly the crisis came. The Cavaliere could

ride, certainly, but it was in the stilted style of the foreign manège, and his stiff seat and heavy hand on the curb were more than the horse could bear. *Pyrhus* bolted and plunged, fought furiously against the tightening rein, reared up twice, and the second time fell back with a horrid crash upon his luckless rider.

Death was stamped on the Cavaliere's pale face as we dragged him clear of the floundering horse. He was bloody and bruised, but that was not all, for he could not rise, and it was evident that the spine had sustained fearful injury, while the foam that gathered on the unfortunate man's lips was deeply tinged with crimson, telling of internal hemorrhage.

Bidding the groom run for a surgeon, I supported the poor fellow's head, and tried as well as I could to soothe his sufferings. He was perfectly in possession of his senses, and though the pain drew a moan from him at intervals, it was with a wan smile that he thanked me for my attention, and told me that it was useless.

I am dying, Atherton; all the doctors in Naples could not prolong my life one hour. Blessed be the fate that sends an honest man to my side at the last moment. It is heavy on my conscience—heavy. I will not die, and leave the wrong on my sinful soul.

Then he gasped out a broken confession, of which this is the substance. The Cavaliere, with many others of all ranks, had been, years ago, implicated in a plot to subvert the dynasty, and to substitute a free government for the despotism of the Bourbons. The plot had failed, and some of the names of those and even this of late had much improved. The horse engaged in it had come to the knowledge of the author, was in grand condition, a little high in flesh, but his hard and firm as a rock, with a skin as smooth as satin, and the silken mane combed out as daintily as a lady's hair. But, somehow, *Pyrhus*'s wicked head friends high in office, who took on themselves eye looked wickered than usual, and I hardly fancied the quick angry snarl of his squared tail, or the manner in which he picked up his feet as he moved was disdainingly aloof. I bent over, as I examined the his, and the blame was shifted to a poor and wholly stirrup-leathers, and asked the groom in a low voice innocent man, a mere namesake of the Cavaliere, and what was amiss.

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HEALTH FOR THE INVALID HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Loss of Appetite—Loss of Strength —Loss of Health

The marvellous effect of this fine medicine upon the system is such as to immediately rally all the vital functions, the appetite is soon restored, a full flow of spirits quickly follows the body becomes immensely invigorated with a certainty of restored health: fresh air and a little exercise are necessary to bring about a permanent state of things. Holloway's Pills impart tone and energy to the most delicate constitutions, and in a manner as to astonish all who take them. By their extraordinary virtues they have obtained the largest sale of any medicine in the world.

Head, Heart, Lungs and Stomach.

Look to the regularity of the functions of these foundations of vitality. Holloway's Pills restore to order the slightest departure from the proper action, and, therefore, may be considered as the regulators of the mismanagement of human life. Apoplexy can always be prevented if the proper action of the bowels be attended to, which this famous medicine never fails to accomplish. Disorders of the head and heart often terminate suddenly and fatally from obstructions in the system, which might generally be prevented by taking small and regular doses of this fine corrective.

Female Disorders.

No medicine can be so infallibly relied upon for overcoming all obstructions as these Pills. They never fail to restore a healthy action throughout the system. The printed instructions will enable all to correct the first symptoms of disease, and avert many serious maladies. Holloway's Pills soon change the sickly and sallow complexion, thus renewing the bloom of health. To females entering into womanhood, or at the turn of life, these Pills will be found invaluable. They should be taken two or three times a week, as a safeguard against dropsy, headache, palpitations of the heart, and all nervous affections, so distressing at certain periods.

Sick Headache, Indigestion or

Foul Stomach, and Disordered Liver.

In such a deranged state of health the food is decomposed instead of being digested, and grows poisonous rather than nutritious. This derangement can be at once set right by a course of these purifying and digestive Pills, which have acquired for themselves an imperishable name for the misery they have constantly exercised over the digestive organs. Holloway's Pills increase the appetite, regulate the liver, repress biliousness, healthily stimulate the kidneys, and move the bowels in a more wholesome and natural manner than any other medicine.

Disorders incidental to Children.

The liver and stomach of children are from many causes often out of order, as they are allowed to eat many things that would disagree with their parents, hence their blood becomes impure, and liable to take any disease that is prevalent, and that in the worst form. One Pill, reduced to a powder, and put in a little water, given occasionally to children of twelve months old, and to those of three or four years, three Pills, and to others of seven years of age, four Pills, will always make children look blooming and healthy. Seventy-five out of every hundred do not reach the age of maturity. Holloway's Pills would not only preserve their health, but save the lives of thousands. Many people foolishly think that children only require a little medicine twice a year.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases—

Ague	Dropsy	Inflammation	Sore Throat
Asthma	Dysentery	Jaundice	Stomach and Gravel
Bilious Complaints	Erysipelas	Liver Complaints	Secondary Symp-
Blotches on the Skin	Female Irregularities	Lumbago	toms
Bowel Complaints	Fever of all kinds	Piles	Tic-Douloureux
Colic	Flux	Rheumatism	Tumours
Constipation of the Bowels	Gout	Retention of Urine	Ulcers
Debility	Head-ache	Scrofula, or King's Evil	Venerical Affections
	Indigestion	Weakness, from whatever cause, &c., &c.	

Sold at the Establishment of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 244 Strand, (near Temple Bar) London; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6., 11. 2s., and 3s. each Box.

* * * There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box, and can be had in any language, even in Chinese.

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. II.—NO. 2.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JULY, 30, 1884.

WHOLE NO. 61.

The Anglo-African

It is published every Saturday Evening.

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SINGAPORE.—Wm. Davis, Esq.

BOMBAY.—H. B. Bhabha, Esq.

ABOKUTA.—H. Robins, Esq.

OLD CALABAR.—J. H. Louch, Esq.

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SAND-PAPER wholesale and retail, apply at this Office.

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AT this office.—Forms of Entry, Inwards and Outwards. Merchants by taking notices less than 100 can have the name of their firm inserted.

THEOBALD & NICHOLSON, GENERAL AGENTS.

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Execute Commissions with Care and Attention. Terms 5% cent Reference in Lagos, MR. JOHN FINLAY

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AT this Office, Ink in quarts, pints and half pints; also for copying.

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LACE PAPER, and wedding Envelopes; also Stationary of every description.—Apply at this Office.

AT MRS. PITTALUGA'S.

Just arrived by the "Commodore,"

SUPERIOR Brandy. Do. Port and Sherry, in cases, Base Pale Ale.

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TEN THOUSAND BRICKS.

Apply at this Office.

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THOMAS DUNSTON

HAS JUST RECEIVED

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COMPRISING:

MACCASSAR Oil, Brown Windsor Soap, Marrow, Lemon, and Verbena, Pomatum, Lavender Water, Odonto or Pearl Dentifrice, Esprit de Marshmall, Violet Perfume, Cold Cream, &c. &c.

Lagos, July 2nd, 1884.

Lagos, July 2nd, 1884.

THE Undersigned beg to inform the public, that Theodore N. da Costa is no longer in his service. This is to caution any one against contracting any business whatever with him in the name of

P. M. JAMBO & IRMAO.

AT MRS. PITTALUGA'S.

Just arrived by the "CALABAR,"

BEST Black and Green Tea, Fresh Butter in Jars.

FOR SALE.

A MEDICINE CHEST, in well-finished Oak chest, just imported, and containing a complete stock of every thing necessary. Mortar and Pestle, Scale and Weights, Spatula, &c., &c. Apply at this Office.

To Let.

A LARGE House, partly furnished, opposite to Mr. Josiah Crowther's, known as the property of Mr. Leoncio F. Muniz; for particulars apply to Mr. PEDRO MARTINS, Faji Street.

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SIERRA LEONE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

NOTICE.—The undersigned have been appointed by the Managing Committee to Contract for the loan or purchase of African Curiosities of all kinds for the forthcoming Exhibition.

All Parties therefore who are desirous of entering into arrangement for the disposal of such Articles whether consisting of Animal, Vegetable, Mineral or Artificial Specimens, providing the latter are entirely of Native Manufacture, will please communicate without delay with either of the undersigned, who are prepared to make satisfactory arrangements for the Loan or Purchase of such articles if approved of.

WILLIAM LEWIS, Corner of Perival and Oxford Streets JOSEPH C. SALMON, Trelawney Street

SYBLE BOYLE, Water Street and Trelawney Street

JOHN LEVI,

Rawdon Street and Charlotte Street

Freetown, 5th July, 1884.

EXHIBITION

TO BE HELD AT FREETOWN.

AT THE CLOSE (D. V.) OF THE PRESENT YEAR.

THE Committee inform the public that they have entrusted the Office of managing superintendant to CHARLES F. HAZLEBORG, Esq., who will receive all applications for space for Exhibitions, and take charge of all goods consigned to his care for Exhibition.

The Committee therefore request that such applications may be sent in as early as possible, and the nature of the articles to be exhibited stated that suitable arrangements may be made.

Hony: Sects: { Sgd: R. W. HARTSHORN JOHN LEVI.

An Unexpected Marriage.

OLD Governor Salmonstall, of Connecticut, who flourished about a half century ago, was a man of some humour as well as perseverance in effecting the ends desired. Among other anecdotes told of him by the New London people, the place where he resided, is the following:—

Of the various sects that have flourished for a day, and then ceased to exist, was one known as the Rogerites, so called from their founder, a Tom—or John, or some other Rogers. The distinguishing tenet of the sect was the denial of the propriety of the form of the marriage tie. They believed that it was not good for a man to be alone, and also that one wife only should cleave to her husband, but then this should be a matter of agreement merely, and the couple should come together, and live as man and wife, dispensing with all forms of marriage covenant. The old Governor used often to visit Rogers, and talk the subject over with him, and seek to convince him of the impropriety of living with Sarah as he did. But neither John nor Sarah would give up the argument. It was a matter of conscience with them; they were very happy as they were—of what use could a mere form be—suppose they did thereby invite scandal—were they not bound to take up the cross, and live according to the rules they professed? The Governor's logic was powerless to convince them.

"Now John," said the Governor, after a debate on the point, "why will you not marry Sarah?"

Have you not taken her to be your lawful wife?" "Yes, certainly," replied John; "but my conscience will not permit me to marry her in the form of the world's people." "Very well. But you love her?" "Yes." "And respect her?" "Yes." "And cherish her as the bone of your bone, and flesh of your flesh?" "Yes, certainly I do." "And will?" "Yes." Then turning to Sarah, the Governor said: "And you love and obey him?" "Yes." "And respect and cherish him?" "Certainly I do." "And will?" "Yes." "Then," said the Governor, rising, "in the name of the laws of God and of the Commonwealth of Connecticut, I pronounce you man and wife." The rage of John and Sarah was of no avail. The knot was tied by the highest authority of the State.

The night preceding the morning on which the body was found he became most violent, and from time to time took to his bed. His wife, who was alone in the house with him, was struck with terror, but dared not move. In the morning he went out with his gun, but was shortly after seen returning in a state of great excitement. A farm servant had just time to inform Madame Renaux of her danger, and she concealed herself in a garret. The servant, however, paid for his devotedness with his life, as Renaux, armed on the roof and discharged the gun into his breast, killing him on the spot. Renaux next pointed the second barrel to his own forehead, and blew out his brains. It was at the moment that this tragedy was being accomplished that the body of Madame Renaux was found at Sotages.

Now THEREFORE, I do hereby publish and proclaim and make known Her Majesty's gracious confirmation and allowance as aforesaid.

Given at Government House, Lagos, this twenty-sixth day of July, in the year of our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred and sixty-four, and of Her Majesty's Reign the Twenty-eighth.

By His Excellency's Command,
WALTER LEWIS,
Acting Colonial Secretary.
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

Communication.

"Obsequium amicus, veritas odium parit."
CICERO.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir,—Because I have told my countrymen the simple truth they denounce me. One signing himself "Justice," attributes to malice, what in the integrity of my heart I intended should benefit our race. Surely the surgeon should not be blamed if when amputating a member he inflicts temporary pain; much less should I, while endeavoring to remove the excrescences which so thickly cluster on every part of the Sierra Leone body corporate. It may be that I have probed too deeply, yet desperate diseases require desperate treatment. Why should I be considered an enemy because I honestly pointed out the faults of my brethren?

Justice has been termed by our classical friends, the queen of the virtues ("Justitia virtutem regina.") but in vain do we look for any of her attributes in the production to which has been so presumptuously affixed the queenly appellation. I would wish it to be distinctly understood that when I objected to coloured rulers in the African Church I did not, for a moment, mean to reflect upon the capabilities of that worthy man who has been advanced to the dignity of a Bishopric. I do him the justice to admit that, with an exception scarcely worth mentioning, he is the best man the Society could find to fill that important office. My motive was to warn my too sanguine countrymen, that the step was premature—and that we were not yet capable of governing ourselves, without the assistance of our white brethren; for is not perfectly clear that they must either be under coloured men, or go back to their own country, leaving "Africa to the African?"—an alternative which no one can contemplate without apprehension of calamity? Remove all white influence from out of Africa, and in the course of a very few years, scarcely a vestige of civilization will be found in her, but instead a bloated and corrupt image of Christianity and paganism amalgamated—again would this vast continent be steeped in the torrid waters of superstition, ignorance and depravity, dark and dismal as a funeral pall. Think of these things my countrymen. I have done my duty, and can console myself with the reflection that "Dixit et salvati erunt animi meum." Once more Mr. Editor, I beg to remain, in spite of your jest upon the name of England's brightest historian, Your humble servant,
BABBINGTON.

29th July, 1864.



SECRETARY'S OFFICE.
Lagos, 26th July, 1864.

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant-Governor of Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies.

JOHN H. GLOVER,
Lieutenant-Governor.

WHEREAS an Ordinance No. 19, intituled "An Ordinance to compel Owners of Swamp Lands to fill up the same," was passed by the Legislative Council of this Settlement on the 28th day of October, 1863.

AND WHEREAS the Right Honorable EDWARD CARDWELL, D.C.L., Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, hath signified to me that Her Majesty has been pleased to confirm and allow the said Ordinance.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

Lagos, 28th July, 1864.

I AM directed by the Postmaster-General to publish for general information, that the postage of Letters addressed to any of the Australian Colonies, in transit through the United Kingdom.

VIZ:

VICTORIA,
NEW SOUTH WALES,
QUEENSLAND,
TASMANIA,
SOUTH AUSTRALIA,
and
WESTERN AUSTRALIA,
or to
NEW ZEALAND;

and forwarded by Packet, via SOUTHAMPTON, has, from the 1st instant, been fixed at the under-mentioned rates:

VIZ:

FOR A LETTER.

Not exceeding ½ oz.	1 5
Above ½ oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.	2 10
Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 2 ozs.	5 8
Above 2 ozs. and not exceeding 3 ozs.	8 6
Every ounce or fraction of an ounce after the first.	2 10

or, when the Letters are specially addressed, "By Private Ship" at the following rates,

VIZ:

Not exceeding ½ oz.	0 9
Above ½ oz. and not exceeding 1 oz.	1 6
Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 2 ozs.	3 0
Above 2 ozs. and not exceeding 3 ozs.	4 8
Every ounce or fraction of an ounce after the first.	1 6

The above are inclusive of the Colonial rates.

By command of the Postmaster-General,
ISAAC C. COLE.

2d. Postmaster.



SECRETARY'S OFFICE.
Lagos, 26th July, 1864.

GOVERNMENT NOTICE.

THE Acting Colonial Secretary is directed by His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor to make known that the London Gazette of the following numbers and dates have been received, and can be inspected at this Office.

VIZ

22849	April 29th 1864.
22850	May 8
22851	" 6
22852	" 10
22853	" 13
22854	" 14
22855	" 17
22856	" 20
22857	" 24

22858	" 27
22859	" 31
22860	June 8
22861	" 7
22862	" 10
22863	" 14

By His Excellency's Command.

WALTER LEWIS.

1t. Acting Colonial Secretary.

THE LONDON AND AFRICAN TRADING CO. (Limited.)

Have now for sale
Scantling, Beams,
Planking, Asphalt,
Nails, Paint Oil,
And
Turpentine.

Lagos, July 28th, 1864.

Shipping Intelligence.

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Maria Rosa	Rodriguez	28th July.	Whydah

Poetry.

THOUGHTS IN EXILE.

I'm sad I do, yes, very sad,
Whilst others there are gay,
But they have friends around them,
And mine are far away:
But let them have their happiness,
The foolish to regret,
A time will come, so let me sing,
I may be happy yet.

Thou' memory brings to mind the past—
The precious days of joy,
When as a child I used to play
Before my father's door,
And he, good man, with mother too,
Both seated 'neath the tree
Would smile and call me to his side
Or muse me on his knee:

Then would he tell me how the World
Was rugged, rude, and wide,
And bid me live to be a man,
With no childishness pride:
Then pointed he above him
To realms far thro' the sky
"My child, thro' life, do not forget
God and Eternity!"

A few short years, its changes brought,
My grey hair'd sire no more
Was there to sit beneath the tree,
Or watch me for the door,
My mother, she grew old, led me,
And I a man became,
And as I live, I'll ne'er disgrace
His honorable name.

I loved but once, and she is dead
I sorrow'd, sigh'd, and felt
The feelings of a broken heart,
As by her grave I knelt:
But flowers are growing o'er her tomb,
Tho' she lies cold and deep,
But then how happy must she be,
Whilst I, full sad, must weep!

Then fled I to a foreign shore,
Without a friend, without a guide,
I lived to learn, and learnt to live
An exile's life, where oft they've died:
But still my heart feels for the land—
The land I love, and past regret,
Oh! wait me, Muse, in silent thought,
To your bright home where first we met.

WILLIAM COLE.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1864.

By reference to the Lieutenant-Governor's proclamation in another column, it will be found that Her Majesty's sanction has been given to the "Ordinance to compel owners of Swamp Lands to fill up the same." Every one will concur in the opinion that this is a most useful measure. Its chief advantage is that it will promote the healthfulness of the island. Who can tell how much suffering and death these swamps have generated—and how much good their filling up will effect. There will also be the advantage of increased value to the land, which, it seems, should have induced their owners to improve

them long ago; it has not had such effect however, and as far as we can judge, they would remain as they are forever. Hence the wisdom of the measure compelling their owners to fill them up.

The following is the substance of the ordinance, divested of its legal verbiage:

Whereas it is found necessary for the health of Lagos that all Swamp Lands within the limits of the said Town, between the Esplanade and back streets be filled up.—Be it therefore enacted:

That all owners of swamp lands, as above, are required to fill up the same within the time which is to be fixed by the Land Commissioners on the report of the Colonial Surveyor. And be it further enacted, that in the event of any of the owners of the said lands not undertaking to fill up the lands within the time specified, or failing to fill up their lands within the time specified, after having undertaken to fill up the said lands,

That the Government shall have the power to sell the said lands by Public Auction to the highest bidder, such purchaser taking upon himself the aforesaid liability to fill up the lands within a further time specified, the proceeds of the said auction to be handed over to the original owner of the said lands, minus the auction fee; and if no purchaser be found for the said lands, then the Government shall have the power to take possession of the said lands, on a proper valuation being paid to the owner.

Every one, as we have said above, will admit the justice of this measure which we endorse most fully. Not so however the taking away—as far as we can see, without a semblance of right—the lands of several individuals along the water side. The pretext in these cases was that their owners had neglected to fill them up. Such however was only true to an extent. Every piece of the land thus seized by the Government was partially filled up, and some built upon, though not in a very substantial manner. There might have been less cause of complaint had the rule been made to affect every one alike. The French Factory is allowed to retain the ownership of a large piece of land adjoining their establishment which, except that it has been walled in, has never had a penny expended in its improvement, and which now is as active in producing disease as any piece of land of equal extent in the colony. Mr. Hanson enjoyed undisturbed possession of a piece of land, which to this hour is a swamp. On the other hand the property of Mr. James McFay of Sierra Leone has been divided and the greater portion seized by the Government because the portion seized has not been filled up; while the owners of all the lands contiguous—swamps reeking the most deadly vapours—are allowed undisturbed possession. All this indeed might be very just and proper but we must candidly admit our inability and the inability of many others in this community to see it in such light.

On Thursday evening last, his Excellency the Lieut. Governor entertained at a dinner party a number of ladies and gentlemen. This is as it should be. There is no reason why the guests at executive dinners should be always exclusively of the masculine gender.

We are sorry to announce the death of Mr. WILLIAM TURTON, brother of C. D. Turtton, Esquire, merchant of this place. His death was sudden; on Sunday evening last he began to suffer from what seemed to be an ordinary inflammatory fever. On Tuesday morning he was somewhat better, but a recurrence of fever on the same day rendered him delirious and finally resulted in congestion of the brain, of which he died early on Wednesday morning the 27th instant. He was much esteemed.

We inadvertently omitted to mention in a former number the death, on the 12th inst., of Dr. O'BRIEN, R. N., of bilious remittent fever.

The Coast-Guardsman's Tale.

"Good-evening, Sir." "Good-evening. A fine night this." "Yes, Sir—a niceish sort of night. Pity for us we don't have more of them."

The scene was on the south coast of Cornwall, where I had retired a few days before the commencement of the long vacation, to seek a short repose from the turmoil and worry of the law; leaving behind me the old time-worn buildings of Lincoln's Inn, where the old motto, with its quaint motto, "Ex hoc momento pendet eternitas," seldom looked at, and still seldom heeded, is perpetually reminding us of the frail tenure by which we hold our lives; to seek a little rest and quiet, in about the quietest part of England. I had taken rooms in a little village about half a mile from the sea; and the short walks gradually extended, the regular hours and the quietness of every thing internally and externally was fast bringing me round again, when the circumstances I am about to relate took place.

It was a fine moonlight evening, and I stood leaning out of my window at the few strangers still passing up and down the village street, when a sudden wish came into my head to take a walk along the cliffs by moonlight. I had often thought of doing this, wondering what sort of life the Coast-Guardsmen had of it—those men by whom every inch of England, so they say, is walked round every night, as they pace up and down, night after night, and year after year; and so I resolved, at last, to put my long-fancied scheme into execution.

I had been sauntering along for about half a mile, looking at the blue waves, reaching far, far out into the distance, and checked here and there by the distant sail of some fishing-boat, gleaming silver in the moonlight, and at the large golden track, reaching from far away up to the base of the cliffs—the foot-path of the fairies, as I had been told long ago—and peeping it, in my fancy, with the light spirits of the air, tripping along in many a fantastic maze, on the glittering surface, and calling to their sister sprites in the water below, when I was startled by an approaching footstep, and, looking up, saw a man close to me, while the inviting smile from a short pipe quickly recalled me to my fancies to the sense of ordinary existence.

All that I noticed of his dress was that he had on a rough pilot-coat, with a low hat, while a thick walking-stick formed his only apparent weapon of offense and defense. In short, it was with him that the sentences "first above written" were exchanged.

I soon found that my new acquaintance was one of that very body of men that I had so often pondered about; and so, having fallen into conversation, I walked on a bit with him.

"I suppose you don't have much to do now besides walking up and down, do you?" "Why no, Sir. There's not so much doing as there used to be, once on a time, though I have seen some goings on in my time—Mind where you are treading, Sir!" he exclaimed. The cliff is not very safe along the edge, and if it gave way you would be smashed on the rocks below, like a poor fellow I knew was some time ago. God rest his soul!"

"What of him?" I said. "Did any one fall over here?" "Why no, Sir. He didn't exactly fall over, and it wasn't over this cliff, neither, but the one we shall come to next. My beat ends there, and as I am a bit before my time, I expect my mate won't be up for ten minutes or so; and, if you like to hear this tale, though it's not so much after all, I will tell you on the spot where it all happened. Indeed, to say the truth, I shall be very glad of your company, for it's a whiff of a spot, and often as I have waited there, I am always glad to turn my back on it again."

We soon reached the bay by the light of the moon. After looking along the cliff, to see if there were any signs of his companion, and not finding any, he set down on a stone, and I lighted a cigar, and, taking my place beside him, he began:

"It is not so many years ago, Sir, eight or nine, may be, when a young gentleman came down here, as it might be you, to spend a month or so—our town being a quiet sort of place, like. He wasn't a bad-looking sort of fellow, and had small and white hands. Indeed most people would have called him handsome, though there was always a kind of look about his mouth I didn't like to see. He was staying up at the Miner's Arms, and there soon got tales about the town of the way in which he and two or three other wild young fellows, about here, as there are every where, used to go on; the sitting up at nights, the drinking and card-playing, and the wild frolics they used to be at. But so he

always had plenty of money, and paid his bill every week (it was by his own wish), Polmarthen, the landlord, Sir, never cared to say any thing to him. He was a close man, was Polmarthen, and no doubt he made plenty of money out of his customer; but it would have been better for him if he had never let Mr. Hendon under his roof. His daughter, pretty Kate Polmarthen, as she was always called, was the prettiest girl for miles about (I see you guess what's coming), and many was the glass that had been emptied in her honor, and many a young man would have given much to have stood well in her good graces; but, though she was a bit of a flirt, there was none that had ever found favor in her eyes but Ralph Tregarva—a likely young fellow as ever was seen. Folks often wondered how it was that old Polmarthen ever allowed his daughter to engage herself to young Tregarva, who was only a fisherman; but though the old man loved money much, he loved his daughter more; and though I hear there was some trouble about it, yet, in the end, he gave way to her in this. It was not long, however, after Mr. Hendon came down here, that a change seemed to come over poor Kate. She would sit silent for hours, and if Ralph came to try and cheer her up, she would speak sharply and harshly to him, and then sometimes burst into a flood of tears, and beg his pardon, and kiss him, and tell him that he was the dearest and best of men, and that she was not worthy of him. I was a great friend of his, and I gathered most of this from him at the time, poor fellow! I was sitting in my cottage one day toward the evening, thinking it would soon be time to be going off on my beat, when young Tregarva burst in with a face as white as a sheet, and scarcely able to stand. "What is the matter, man," said I, "have you seen a ghost?" but he staggered to a chair and fell, rather than sat down on it, holding his face between his hands, while the big sobs that burst from him seemed to shake him from head to foot, though not a tear fell through his fingers. I stood by him for some little time, but he seemed to grow worse instead of better, and at last I laid my hand on his shoulder. "Come, Ralph, be a man: what is all this about?" He turned on me like a tiger. "Leave me alone, curse you. Do you too mock at me?" and with one spring he was past me, and out at the door like a madman. I followed in haste, greatly alarmed, as you may suppose, but could see nothing of him. There was a mist rising, and any one would have been invisible at any moderate distance; and it was with deep forebodings that I went my rounds that night. When I returned to my cottage I noticed a small piece of paper lying on the floor. It explained all. It was a letter from Hendon to Kate, evidently written in a hurry, and was all crumpled up as if it had been clenched in the fingers. No doubt it had, dropped from Ralph's hand, though how he got it I do not know. It left no room for doubt. He urged her to fly from the village, and promised that he would provide for her. Soon after I heard more. That same evening Kate Polmarthen had disappeared. That morning her bedroom had been found empty, and she was gone. What surprised others though not me, was, that her father made no search after her—for he made none. He knew only too well why she had gone. Hendon was still in the village, in order, I suppose, to divert all attention from himself, as he was not aware that the note had been found. Ralph and I each keeping our own counsel. What need to publish the certainty of her shame? We heard nothing of Ralph for three days, when he returned and went about his work just as usual, but resenting fiercely any mention of the past. His manner, too, was quite changed. "Oh! so haggard and wild he looked, and with a dogged kind of stubbornness in place of his former light-hearted gaiety. Even to me he never spoke now, and one or two attempts I made to draw him out into conversation were met with such bursts of rage that I was obliged to leave him to himself. And now I must come to the most painful part of my tale. You see that the bay below is closed in at high-tide, and the sand gets quite covered. It was high-water about half-past eleven on the September evening, when I was on my beat, and a bright night, just like this. I was walking along the top of the cliff, just where we are now, when I thought I heard a voice down below, on the beach, which was nearly under water. Surprised at this, I looked over and I saw that there was a figure there, and that he was rushing about and shouting up. I could recognize the voice of Hendon, and called out—'Holloa, there?' 'Help! help!' he cried. 'I am out off by the tide. I can't swim. Send a boat. For God's sake, help me!' So it was. Sauntering along, he had, I suppose, waited there, and had found himself out off by the rising tide, which would have been the case an hour and half before I saw him, so that he must have waited at least that time with the water gradually rising higher and higher. But what was to be done? True, I had a rope, and instinctively I had taken it out, but it was only a short one, about a dozen yards long. I always carry a bit about with me. It often comes in useful; but what good was it now? I could not descend the cliff, and if I left my beat and went for assistance, he would be drowned long before I could return. Even while I hesitated I heard a step behind me, and Ralph Tregarva stood by my side. 'I can go down that cliff,' said he, in the measured, dogged tone he had always used since then, though there seemed to be an expression of savage exultation in his tone that night that made me shudder. 'I will go. Give me that rope.' 'Good God!' I exclaimed. 'It is certain death!' While I spoke, however, he had snatched the rope out of my hands, let himself over the edge of the cliff, and was going down, hand-under-hand, clutching at every little bush and every tuft of grass. My head swam watching him. One slip, and he would have fallen, literally 'smashed' on the rocks below; but he seemed to bear a charmed life, for still I could see him going down, further and further, crawling like a lizard, till he was only some eight or nine yards from the bottom. There he stopped. There is a flat ledge of rock there, and he lay down on it. It was a still night, and I could hear him as plainly as I could you, Sir. 'Mr. Hendon!' he called out. 'Oh, thank God, you are come at last!' I heard Mr. Hendon answer. 'Here I am. How can I reach you?' 'I have rope with me; if I throw it you, can you get up here?' 'Yes, yes; be quick, be quick. The tide has risen up to my knees, and I am half dead with cold.' 'Just so,' was the strange answer of Tregarva. 'Quick! I do not trifle with me; I shall drown.' 'You will not drown for half an hour yet, Mr. Hendon,' replied Tregarva, with a laugh. But such a laugh! It sounded like the laughter of a fiend. 'Oh, for mercy's sake, be quick!' 'Mercy!' echoed Tregarva. 'Such as you have shown shall be shown to you. Where is Kate Polmarthen?' 'I do not know. I do not, indeed. Quick! the water is over my knees.' 'Liar!' returned Ralph, heedless of his agonizing entreaties. 'I have ventured my life to come here. Did you think it was to save you? No; it was to secure my revenge. Never shall you come up here alive. Listen to me. When I heard of her flight I was among the first to visit her house. Her father found a letter from you, telling her where to go, and that you would meet her. She had dropped it in her hurried departure. But never shall you meet her in this world. Liar! seducer! Your last hour is come. I have but to throw you this rope and you are safe. Your life is in my hands; but had I a thousand lives, and were each of them entwined in one, I would give up all, all, to punish you.' Again the scream arose. 'Mercy! mercy!' 'Mercy!' again echoed Tregarva. 'Such mercy as the lion shows to his prey, such shall you have. You shall die, wretch—die in your sins; and, as the water mounts higher and higher, think of her whose body and soul you have murdered—think of me whose peace of mind, you, in your wantonness, have utterly wrecked, and then ask for mercy. Never.' 'Oh, that I could forget the fearful scene that followed. The wretched Hendon, as the water mounted higher and higher, when each wave almost tore him away from his frail hold on the projections of the rock, clung to the cliff, shrieking out mingled prayers and blasphemies in his agony, while the relentless waves came dashing in, rearing up, with a hoarse boom, against the rocks, while above all, rose the frantic yells of Tregarva, as he exulted in his terrors and sufferings, like a wild beast over his victim. The crisis arrived. One mountainous wave came rolling in, and while his death-shriek still rings in my ears, Hendon was torn away from his hold. His white face appeared gleaming among the spray for one moment; the next he was dashed with fearful force against the rocks, and the next a bleeding and shattered body was borne out to sea. Ralph was reascending the cliff, when, losing his scanty foot-hold, he slipped away. For one moment he hung suspended from the shrub he was holding, and then, as the roots gave way under his weight, he fell down into the same tomb to which he had consigned his victim. His body was never found. That of Hendon was recovered next day, and an inquest held. I was the principal witness, and a verdict of 'willful murder' was returned against Tregarva. I have little more to tell you. Poor Kate and her babe lie side by side in the church-yard. And now, Sir, can you wonder that I don't much like being here all alone? But I see my mate is coming, just in time, so I will bid you good-night, Sir." "Good-night." And I returned to lodgings, a sadder and more thoughtful, if not a wiser, man.

A CURE TO BE HAD FOR A TRI- FLE

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Gout, Rheumatism, Enlargements
and Stiff Joints.

A cure of these complaints is within the reach of the most humble, by fomenting the affected part with warm salt and water, and rubbing in Holloway's Ointment twice a day, thousands have been cured who looked upon Gout and Rheumatism as incurable. The same treatment should be employed for the dispersion of chalk stones, and all painful enlargements or stiffness of the joints. In such cases the Pills should be taken according to the printed directions.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, and Ulcer-
ations of all kinds.

The cure of ulcers has won for Holloway's Ointment all imperishable reputation, as this healing Ointment will restore any case, however bad, to soundness. Many bad legs arise from imprudences, happening several years before and almost forgotten; if, then, there be any doubt as to the origin of the sores, the patient should read carefully what is written on secondary symptoms in the Book of Directions, as those sores never heal soundly until the system has undergone a thorough course of Holloway's purifying Pills.

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throats, Dip-
theria, and Bronchitis.

Any of the above ailments may be quickly cured if the Ointment be well and effectually rubbed into the neck and chest twice a day, leaving the parts constantly covered with a rag spread with the preparation; if this treatment be adopted promptly, in six hours it will effectually stop the most alarming symptoms. It must be evident that an outward application applied to the seat of the disorder must be more effectual than any that can be taken by the mouth. Holloway's Pills should be used according to the directions in order to subdue irritation, inflammation or fever.

DROPSY.

This fearful disease often makes its appearance between the ages of forty and fifty, and might generally be prevented by attending regularly to the proper action of the liver and stomach: these organs, at this time of life, have a great tendency to derangements, when asthma, dropsy, or disease of the heart often sets in. The blood requires frequent elimination which no other medicines can so effectually perform as these purifying Pills, as they purge gently, and act immediately upon the liver and stomach, and thus remove all obstructions which at the turning point of life always occur. This dangerous period should be closely watched: two doses a week of about six Pills will ward off all dangerous diseases. But in all cases of dropsy the Ointment is a wonderful and sovereign remedy, and must be effectually rubbed twice a day into the suffering parts.

Youthful Indiscretion.

How many poor women suffer from the induration of the breasts—which results in bad legs, swelling, loss of health, and rheumatism—as they suppose altogether it is nothing of the kind—but the effect of a certain disease taking hold of the system—no ordinary medicine can cure them, because the disease has sunk deeply into their constitution. Children often have sores, and bad heads, which do not heal, for the reason that contamination occurred before their birth. Let all who may suffer from such causes have recourse to the purifying and healing properties of these wonderful Ointment and Pills, observing carefully what is said in the book of directions on Secondary Symptoms, which, if strictly followed, will effect a cure of the kind, but it will be a work of a little time.

Both Ointment and Pills should
be used in the following dis-
orders—

Bad Legs	Chilblains	Fistulas	Sore Throats
Bad Breasts	Chapped Hands	Gout	Skin-diseases
Burns	Corns (Soft)	Swelling	Scurvy
Bunions	Cancers	Lumbrago	Sore-heads
Bite of Mos-	Contracted	Piles	Ulcera
chetoes and	and Stiff	Rheumatism	Wounds
and Piles	Joint	Scalds	Yaws
Coco-bay	Elephantia-	Sore Nipples	
	sis		

Sold at the Establishment of PROFFER HOLLOWAY, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world at the following prices:—1s. 1d., 2s., 3d., 4d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Pot.

* * * There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot. and can be had in any language, even in Chinese.

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS WEST AFRICA.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. II.—NO. 10

LAGOS, SATURDAY, AUGUST, 6, 1864.

WHOLE NO. 69.

The Anglo-African

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Apply at this Office.

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Execute Commissions with Care and Attention.
Terms 5 p cent Reference in Lagos, MR. JOHN FINLAY

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At this Office, Ink in quarts, pints and half pints; also for copying.

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LACE PAPER, and wedding Envelopes; also Stationery of every description.—Apply at this Office.

FOR SALE.

TEN THOUSAND BRICKS.

Apply at this Office.

FOR SALE.

A MEDICINE CHEST, in well-finished Oak chest, just imported, and containing a complete stock of every thing necessary, Mortar and Pestle, Scale and Weights, Spatula, &c., &c.
Apply at this Office.

Lagos, July 2nd, 1864.

THE Undersigned beg to inform the public, that Theodore N. de Costa is no longer in his service. This is to caution any one against contracting any business whatever with him in the name of

P. M. JAMBO & IRMAO.

Springside.

HAS JUST RECEIVED
AN ASSORTMENT OF GOODS.

from

ROWLAND'S

COMPRISING:

MACCASSAR OIL.
Brown Windsor Soap.
Marrow, Lemon, and Verbena.
Pomatum.
Lavender Water.
Odenton or Pearl Dentrifice.
Esprit de Marsehall.
Violet Perfume.
Cold Cream. &c. &c.

Lagos, July 2nd, 1864.

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SAND-PAPER wholesale and retail, apply at this Office

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A LARGE House, partly furnished, opposite to Mr. Josiah Crowther's, known as the property of Mr. Lousie, &c. For particulars apply to Mr. PEDRO MARTINS, Faji Street.

FOR SALE.

PORT WINE, FIRST QUALITY

&

MARMALADE,

AT

RICARDO DA COSTA ALVEY.

Faji Market.

THE LONDON AND AFRICAN

TRADING CO. (Limited.)

Have now for sale

Scantling, Beams.

Planing, Asphalt.

Nails, Paint Oil,

And

Turpentine.

Lagos, July 28th, 1864. St.

NOTICE.

THE Undersigned hereby gives Notice to every Person shipping Goods, of whatever description, by the Steamship TENDER, over the Bar, that he is not responsible for the same, in case an accident should happen to the TENDER. Also all Persons shipping to the mail are informed, that one single freight for their goods must be paid, whether the same get transhipped or not. Proper trans-shipment canoes will be provided.
GOTTFRIED H. C. WIECK.
Lagos, July 20th, 1864. St.

SIERRA LEONE INDUSTRIAL

EXHIBITION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the undersigned have been appointed by the Managing Committee to Contract for the loan or purchase of African Curiosities of all kinds

for the forthcoming Exhibition. All Parties therefore who are desirous of exhibiting their curiosities, or who are desirous of purchasing African Specimens, providing the latter are entirely of Native Manufacture, will please communicate without delay with either of the undersigned, who are prepared to make satisfactory arrangements for the loan or purchase of such articles if approved of.

WILLIAM LEWIS, Streets

Corner of Percival and Oxford

JOSEPH C. SALMON.

Trelawney Street

SYBLE BOYLE.

Water Street and Trelawney Street

JOHN LEVI.

Rawdon Street and Charlotte Street

Freetown, 5th July, 1864.

EXHIBITION

TO BE HELD AT FREETOWN,

AT THE CLOSE (D. V.) OF THE PRESENT YEAR.

THE Committee inform the public that they have entrusted the Office of managing superintendent to CHARLES F. HARTSHORN, Esq., who will receive all applications for space for Exhibitions, and take charge of all goods consigned to his care for Exhibition.

The Committee therefore request that such applications may be sent in as early as possible, and the nature of the articles to be exhibited stated that suitable arrangements may be made.

Hony. Secs: (Sgd.) R. W. HARTSHORN
JOHN LEVI.



SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

Lagos, 26th July, 1864.

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency John Hawley

Glover, Lieutenant-Governor of

Her Majesty's Settlement of La-

gos and its Dependencies.

&c., &c., &c.

JOHN H. GLOVER,

Lieutenant-Governor.

WHEREAS an Ordinance No. 19, intituled "An Ordinance to compel Owners of Swamp Lands to fill up the same," was passed by the Legislative Council of this Settlement on the 28th day of October, 1863.

AND WHEREAS the Right Honorable EDWARD CARDWELL, D.C.L., Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, hath signified to me that Her Majesty has been pleased to confirm and allow the said Ordinance:

Now THEREFORE, I do hereby publish and proclaim and make known Her Majesty's gracious confirmation and allowance as aforesaid.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this twenty-sixth day of July, in the year of our Lord, One thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, and of Her Majesty's Reign the Twenty-eighth.

2c. By His Excellency's Command,

WALTER LEWIS.

Acting Colonial Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

Liberty.

LIBERTY is a super-excellent thing very much talked about, and very little understood, generally, least of all by those who make the most noise about it: indeed, I should say, it is an unerring rule, that a noisy advocate for liberty is never a sincere one. Noise comes of ignorance, interest or passion; but the true love of liberty dwells only in the bosoms of the pure and reasonable.

License they mean, when they cry liberty: for who loves that, must first be wise and good.

The vital maxim of the worshippers of liberty is the Christian one—Let us do unto others as we would they should do unto us; all else who profess their devotion, are tyrants in disguise, which disguise they throw off the moment they attain the power against which they have been exclaiming. The essence of liberty is division and order, and its preserving principle, self-government. In proportion as this combination is perfect, the state of liberty will be perfect. The ignorant cannot keep this in view, and the designing will not: in consequence of which, instead of the re-adaptation of sound principles as circumstances require, they are frequently abandoned, and expedients of a contrary tendency introduced, sometimes with specious effect in the first instance, but with certain evil eventually. The present times are peculiarly illustrative of this, in the desire manifested to adopt the centralization, and ochlocratic or mob principles. The centralization principle is the exact opposite of the principle of division, under which last the nation grew to be what it is: and its increase requires a re-adaptation to continue its glory, instead of an abandonment to destroy it. The ochlocratic or mob principle, though it may appear to be founded on the principle of self-government, is virtually the reverse, and for this reason, that its tendency is to throw the management of affairs into the hands of a few, and those the most unworthy: whilst apathy and disgust keep the best as much aloof, as if they were by law excluded from interference. This is an inevitable result in the long run. It is witnessed continually in ochlocratically organized parishes and corporations, and has, from the first, been visible in different degrees in the new overgrown parliamentary constituencies. The excitement of the moment is producing a partial activity, but which is feeble and not essential. The cumbersome machines will only be towed into action by party steamers, in the shape of clubs and associations, and, in ordinary times, will be completely waterlogged, while corruption and misrule will gradually creep in undisturbed. It will require far more statesman-like contrivances to draw men from their business, their pleasure, and their ease, and induce them sufficiently to interest themselves in public affairs to keep public affairs in their proper course. The spirit of party will not accomplish this.

Zealots in liberty are apt to suppose that it consists entirely in independence of all government; that is, that the less power is lodged with government, the more freedom is left to the citizens. But the most perfect state of liberty consists in the most complete security of person and property not only from government, but from individuals; and in this point of view, I apprehend, liberty is enjoyed to far greater extent in England than in any other country in the world. In this point of view, honesty and peaceable behaviour are essential to the enjoyment of liberty. Robbery, fraud, assassination, murder, assault, even exposure to duels, are all destructive of a state of liberty: and taking exemption from these evils, as well as from any arbitrary interference on the part of government, I cannot doubt but that the balance is greatly in our favour, though we have great room for improvement. If in any other country there is greater security from individual invasion of person or property, it is enjoyed at an annoying and dangerous sacrifice of public liberty, for which there is no compensation. Besides, as in despotic countries there is no publicity as there is in this, it is doubtful whether appearances are not often contrary to the reality. For instance, it has lately been discovered, contrary to all former supposition, that there are more suicides, in proportion to population, in Paris than in London; and I will add, though it has nothing to do with my subject, that there are more in London in July than in November, which is contrary to all former supposition also. Whether a man has his pocket picked by a sharp, or by an oppressive impost; whether his plate or jewels are seized by an order of government, or are carried away by a house-breaker; whether his estate is cleared off by the king's purveyor, or by a gang of posoblers; or whether he is confined to his house after a certain hour by a regulation of police, or by the fear of being robbed or murdered, in neither predicament can he be said to enjoy per-

fect liberty, which consists in security of person and property, without molestation or restraint, provided there is no molestation or restraint of others. To attain this liberty, strong government is necessary, but strong without being vexatious, and the only form is that which, in the true spirit of our constitution, consists of a simple supreme government, presiding over and keeping duly organized a scale of self-governments below it. It is by moral influence alone that liberty, as I have just defined it, can be secured, and it is only in self-governments that the proper moral influence exists. In proportion as the supreme government takes upon itself the control of local affairs, apathy, feebleness, and corruption will creep in, and our increasing wealth, which should prove a blessing, will only hasten our ruin. I refer those who interest themselves in this subject, to the article on the Principles of Government in my first number, and to my different articles on Parochial Government. Instead, are long, to consider the forms of government most applicable to towns and counties.

The Emperor Maximilian and his Wife.

FERDINAND MAXIMILIAN JOSEPH, Archduke of Austria, and Emperor of Mexico by the intrigues of LOUIS NAPOLEON, is the son of Archduke FRANCIS CHARLES and of Archduchess SOPHIA, Princess of Bavaria, and is the eldest brother of the present Emperor of Austria, FRANCIS JOSEPH I. He was born July 6, 1832, and is now consequently just in the fresh summer of his years. He holds the rank of Admiral and Commander-in-Chief of the Austrian Imperial Marine, having worked his way up from the lowest rank of his profession, aided very materially, of course, by the fact of his exalted birth. He is described as a remarkably plain and republican sort of personage, and has certainly enjoyed great popularity in his rule over the people of the Lombardo-Veneto and in every other position he has filled. Ambition is probably his greatest weakness.

The offer of the imperial crown of Mexico was made to the Archduke by a Mexican deputation on October 8, 1863, and was accepted by him under the condition of the election being ratified by the whole Mexican nation. The latest advices from Europe represent that the Emperor was about to sail for Mexico to take possession of his throne, in occupancy of which he is to be supported by a force drawn from two sources—1. A Foreign Legion, in the service and pay of MAXIMILIAN; 2. A body of native Mexicans, such as can be hired to uphold the usurpation. The Foreign Legion, which is to consist at first of 6000 men, is making up in part from the army of Paris, and the first installment of 300 men were embarking at Cherbourg three weeks ago.

The wife of MAXIMILIAN is Princess CHARLOTTE, daughter of King LEOPOLD I. of the Belgians, to whom he was married July 27, 1857. Princess CHARLOTTE was born June 7, 1840, and is consequently twenty-four years of age, and is said to be a woman of many charms of character.—*Hopner's Weekly*

THE CONVOCATIONS OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—1542 it was ordered that on every Sunday and holy day in the year the curate should read to the people one chapter of the New Testament in English without exposition, and that after the New Testament was finished, the Old Testament should be read. This was important. The Bible had before been put in churches, and now it was regularly read. In 1547, the first year of Edward VI., the question of the celibacy of the clergy was discussed in the Convocation of Canterbury, and fifty-three voted for the repeal of all prohibitory enactments, while twenty-two opposed any change. In the same year a decree was unanimously carried in favour of the administration of the Lord's Supper to the people in both kinds. In 1549, the first service book of King Edward was approved by convocation, and it was afterwards set forth by authority of Parliament. In 1552, forty-two articles of religion were confirmed in convocation, one of which expressly sanctions the first book of Homilies. In Queen Mary's reign, the proceedings in convocation were very irregular. Much was done in opposition to the late proceeding; but the convocations in her reign were not indeed provincial synods; for when the first was summoned, the archbishops of Canterbury and York were both prisoners in the Tower; and many bishops were soon after deprived, some imprisoned, and some forced to resign. In 1562, four years after Elizabeth came to the throne, our existing thirty-nine Articles of Religion were set forth by the Convocation of Canterbury, and subscribed by the Archbishop of York and his suffragans. Howell's Catechism and Jewel's Apo-

logy were also then sanctioned. In the first convocation in the reign of James I., the canons of 1603, 1604 were approved: and in the reign of Charles II., in 1661, the last alterations made in the Prayer-book were agreed to in the Convocation of Canterbury, at which the bishops of the northern provinces attended, with authorized proxies for the rest of the clergy. Thus the full authority of the national Church was given to the Prayer-book; and on May 18, 1662, the Act of Uniformity was passed by Parliament, the civil legislature so giving the full sanction of law to the Prayer-book which the Church had adopted. We hope that the above statement will show, in a few words, enough of the history of our convocations, and enough of the work done by them, to prove, first, that they are a part of our constitution, and, secondly, that they have been of very great value; and we shall go, I think, be surprised to find that the first provision in Magna Charta which declares "that the Church of England shall be free, and retain her rights unimpaired," was carried out by Charles I., who in his royal declaration, prefixed to our Article promises that "the bishops and clergy, from time to time in convocation, upon their humble desire, shall have licence under our broad seal, to deliberate and to do all such things, as being made plain by them, and assented unto by us, shall concern the settled continuance of the doctrine and discipline of the Church of England." Nor shall we regret that when our sovereigns are asked at their coronation, "Will you preserve unto the bishops and clergy of this realm, and to the churches committed to their charge, all such rights and privileges as by law do, or shall appertain to them or any of them?" the answer is, "All this I promise to do."—*Churchman's Family Magazine.*

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Lagos, 1st August, 1864.

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant-Governor of Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies.

JOHN H. GLOVER,
Lieutenant-Governor.

WHEREAS intimation has been received by His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, that the Road through Otta is no longer safe for persons entering that Territory, it is hereby notified for general information that Her Majesty's Government will not hold itself responsible for the property or lives of persons passing from British jurisdiction into the Territory of Otta: and until further notice be given, all persons who shall so pass, will do so at their own risk, and on their own responsibility.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this First day of August, in the year of our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred and sixty-four, and of Her Majesty's Reign the Twenty-eighth.

By His Excellency's Command,
WALTER LEWIS,
Acting Colonial Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

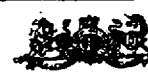
SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Lagos, 2nd August, 1864.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE.

HIS EXCELLENCY the Lieutenant Governor has much pleasure to make known that Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, has confirmed the appointment of Mr. R. F. BELLIS, as Harbour Master of this Settlement.

By His Excellency's Command,
WALTER LEWIS,
Acting Colonial Secretary.

It.



SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Lagos, 3rd August, 1864.

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant-Governor of Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER,
Lieutenant-Governor.

A REPORT having been falsely circulated that His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor had taken Gunpowder to the Town of Ikorodu when he last visited that place, I hereby make known to the inhabitants of this Settlement, that the Lieutenant Governor has withdrawn the protection from Ikorodu which this Government has hitherto exercised over that place; in consequence of the Chiefs of Ikorodu having given themselves and their Town over to the King of Oyo, without the consent of, and contrary to the advice of His Excellency.

The arrangement between this Government and Ikorodu was, that protection should be granted them from vengeance and destruction, until such time as this Government could obtain a hearing from the contending parties, and that when certain events consequent upon the settlement of peace should take place, this Government would reconcile them to their King. The Chiefs having broken their faith, this Government has withdrawn its protection.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this Third day of August, in the year of our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred and sixty-four, and of Her Majesty's Reign the Twenty-eighth.

By His Excellency's Command,
WALTER LEWIS,
Acting Colonial Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!



SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Lagos, 3rd August, 1864.

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant-Governor of Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies.

JOHN H. GLOVER,
Lieutenant-Governor.

WHEREAS an Ordinance, No. 18, of 1863, intitled "An Ordinance to raise Six hundred additional House Armed Police, for the Settlement of Lagos," was passed by the Legislative Council of this Settlement on the 8th day of October, 1863; and whereas another Ordinance, No. 2, of 1864, intitled "An Ordinance for Repairing and Maintaining the road and bank by the river side at Lagos," was also passed on the 9th day of February, 1864.

AND WHEREAS the Right Honourable EDWARD CARDWELL, D.C.L., Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, hath signified to me that Her Majesty has been pleased to confirm and allow the said Ordinances.

NOW THEREFORE, I do hereby publish and proclaim and make known Her Majesty's gracious confirmation and allowance as aforesaid.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this Third day of August, in the year of our Lord, One thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, and of Her Majesty's Reign the Twenty-eighth.

By His Excellency's Command,
WALTER LEWIS,
Acting Colonial Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

FOR SALE.

AT
P. M. JAMBO & IRAMAO.
Lisbon Marmalade
in tins of 2 lbs each, @ \$1 00.
Bahia Cigars,
in half boxes of 50 each, @ \$1. 50.
Woolen Slippers,
@ 5s. per pair.
Bahia Coffee,
in 24 lb bag @ \$4. 50.
And Sugar,
in 28 lb tins, @ \$5. 50.

Poetry.

PROSPECTS OF PEACE.
"Achilles waits to cross the dreadful spring
Of woe unnumber'd, & heavenly goddess sing."
POPE'S HOMER'S ILIAD.
TREMBLE ye Egbas at the work you've done.
Oftend-I now is Britain's gifted son.
The noble H—gha—for he has set your place.
With rage depicted on his Norman face.
For having sworn to produce on his hand,
He wish'd to smite them to his native land:
Ask'd leave to bring the Oil and Cotton down.
But was forbid to take them from your town.
Stung to the soul with fury, he swore—
You of his presence, but the produce left—
A sad memento of the way which Fate
Had used the British Merchants there of late:
But in his mind revenge was uppermost.
Revenge! the fiercest passion of that host
Which fill'd his many breast, he felt the flame.
And twist his teeth his out the dreadful name.
Yes I'll avenge this insult and shall sell.
In other Towns where I'll be treated well:
And never again shall Abbe-kuta boast
She holds the greatest Merchant on the Coast.
On Egba has the awful weight must fall.
Of his fierce ire, they'll feel it one and all:
For if perchance he shuts his grand Bazaar.
Where are their funds to carry on the War?
Their sinews spent they must the struggle cease,
And sue their foes for an ignoble peace:
Soon shall repentant Abbe-kuta mourn.
When he, by venal Fate, from her will torn.
And Egba poets long shall hail the name.
To sing in doleful strains—the wail of H—gha!

The Anglo-African.

Lagos, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1864.

Summary.

We are experiencing the finest possible weather—a fine wind from the southeast, somewhat cloudy, particularly during the early part of the day, and the temperature not higher than 78 F., and of course the colony is healthy; only an occasional case of fever, which no one cares about, and no body complaining except the doctor who fears there will be bad times for him. We were a little premature when in our last mail issue we announced that the health of Lagos for Europeans had improved; there were certainly fewer cases for the doctors just then, but in a day or two after there were several cases of fever, some of which, we are sorry to say, resulted fatally.—We are happy to announce that our Chief-Magistrate, Mr. Benj. Way, who recently suffered very much from fever, has fully recovered and no longer entertains the idea of returning home for his health.—Mr. Walter Lewis, our Colonial Treasurer, and Acting Colonial Secretary, has taken passage for Europe on leave of absence. Mr. Lewis is a most indefatigable public servant, and his temporary absence, although essential to his own health, will doubtless be a serious inconvenience to the government.

As will be perceived by reference to the Lieutenant Governor's proclamation in another column, the Protectorate of Ikorodu has been abandoned. The people of that place while they were enjoying our protection seemed to have thought it no inconsistency in robbing our farms and ending out, unknown to the Government of this place, hostile parties against the Egbas and Ijebus. Representation was made to them of the impolicy of their conduct, and three days given them for consideration, but after six days, as they returned no answer, the protection was withdrawn, the Lieut. Governor having ascertained that they had no intention of returning any answer to his message. They have since sought to have the protection restored, but this is impossible, particularly as the Egbas

have been already officially informed of the event. The assumption of these protectors is a great mistake. When it is possible, and a number of civilized inhabitants will justify, we for one, are not dissatisfied with the extension of British rule on this continent; there can be no more efficient means of civilizing Africa; but protectors, while they yield us no advantage, as such, cause no end of trouble, and often, as at Cape Coast, involve us in unnecessary wars with the natives.—The people of Otta are at their old tricks again. Not long ago they kidnapped several subjects of this Government and robbed the property of others passing through their town; we forgave them them because their chiefs denied all complicity in the crimes of their people and made proper restitution; in this case if they persist in their annoyance, we fear they will not escape with similar impunity.—The Ordinance for raising six hundred additional House Armed Police for this settlement has received Her Majesty's approval. We think the expression "additional" means that six hundred are to be added to the two or three hundred already organized; they will of course be expensive to our rather poor settlement, but every one will admit that their services will be essential to the maintenance of the dignity and prestige of Her Majesty's Government in this locality.—The Lagos Club, just organized, promises to be very successful. It will supply a great desideratum in the community, and will doubtless lead to the establishment of other institutions calculated to improve the tone of social life amongst us.—The number of deaths (white people exclusive) from the commencement of the year, to the end of July, seven months, is 14; many people have been obliged to leave on account of their health, and two or three have died on the passage. About the 1st of January we numbered fully 50 Europeans; the number now is about 40, and these with a few new arrivals.—Of course the war in the interior continues; it is now only about four years old; how much longer it will survive, we are at a loss to conjecture, for really, things seem just as they have always been. It would be a mercy, as well to the traders of this place who suffer from the consequent loss of trade, as to the respective hostile parties, to give them both a sound thrashing and send them home. This is the way civilized people are accustomed to treat children who fight in the streets, hurting themselves very little, but annoying every one passing. We have heard of some activity at the camp recently, but nothing effective has been done on either side.

Mr. Tickle of Badagry has been sent on a mission to the Egba camp for the purpose of arranging a meeting between the Governor and Chiefs, and as he speaks the native language fluently, to inform them of the wishes of this Government relative to the settlement of peace, and the policy of this Government throughout, which it is believed is not properly understood by the Egbas, owing to the misrepresentation and misinterpretation of those who are inimical to this Government and peace. The letter of the Lieutenant Governor was well received by the Chiefs.—At Badagry, a Sierra Leone woman had been seized and taken to Ajara, four miles behind Badagry, where she was severely flogged, red pepper rubbed into her back and eyes, and she was then to be sacrificed as a witch, but was rescued in time by the Civil Commandant with an armed House force, assisted by some European residents who volunteered their services on the occasion. Ajara will in future be occupied by a House force, and two Government canoes have been placed on the creeks in the rear of Badagry to open communications with the country beyond.—Along the north shore of the Island where the ground is from 20 to 30 feet, and in some places even 60 feet above the lake, a new road is being laid out and already considerable progress has been made in its construction. It is finely wooded and will be a very agreeable ride; it will extend about 4 miles to the village of Koloko.

At a meeting of the London and African Trading Company, (Limited), on Wednesday the 15th June, 1864, the following resolution was unanimously passed:—
That the directors express their great regret at the untimely death, while in the execution of his duties, of Mr. Arthur Robert Chinnery, the Company's principal Agent on the West Coast of Africa. He was zealous, intelligent and active, protected the Company's interest to the utmost of his abilities, and his loss will be severely felt.
(Signed) G. T. GUSTIS Secretary.

Educated Ignorance.

(Spectator.)

It is, however, perhaps, in theology that the popular ignorance is most extraordinary and yet the least perceived. There is scarcely a man or woman in England who does not talk a little theology, and eight-tenths certainly base that theology on the Bible: yet outside of the clerical ranks the number of persons who know anything of the data for their assertions as to matters of fact, is wonderfully small. People will defend the "canon" most bitterly, without any idea at all of the way in which the "canon" was formed, or the evidence on which it rests, or the cause of the difference between the canons accepted in Rome and Geneva. Sentences which are mere matters of fact, when employed in newspapers actually shock the minds of very excellent and "well-informed" people as if they were impious. Tell a party of well-educated Evangelical ladies that St. Paul quoted comic plays in his epistles, speaking in fact from Menander instead of his own thought, and they will till re-assured by some clergyman, simply disbelieve the assertion. One-half of the calculations of Dr. Colenso are very unimportant statements of fact based on the actual text of the Pentateuch; yet so new were they to people who had been reading the Pentateuch all their lives, that they struck them as impious. The religious newspapers write very strongly for and against Arianism, Erastianism, and neology, and their readers think they are thereby greatly informed. Yet there is, perhaps, scarcely one in three who would not be very grateful if he or she were told clearly what each of the "isms" meant. Ask decent people who really care about theology what the word "Pantheism" signifies, and perhaps one in fifty will answer clearly; yet every reviewer and religious editor uses the word as if his readers must know all about it, and explanation were waste of time.

The truth is, we believe, that with individual exceptions the mass of mankind—and the "educated" are only a drilled section of the mass—either will not or cannot burden their memories beyond a certain point, and have an instinctive dislike for the labour involved in obtaining accurate but necessary knowledge. If a subject from any cause interests their imagination, or is important to their business, or very deeply gratifies their vanity—a very common impulse—they will retain all they read about it, or hear about it, and "get up" data with very commendable thoroughness. War, for example, interests most people, and while it rages newspaper readers develop topographical knowledge of a most unusual and minute kind: but with the impulse the wish and in a great degree the power to exert the memory ceases. Whatever is essential to them they retain, as lawyers will retain a collection of hundreds of precedents, but beyond that they are content if they can only know just so much as shall enable them to acquire more very rapidly whenever the need arises. If Spain seizes the Chincha Islands, they will find out where the Chincha Islands are, but till then they will forget their existence comfortably. We do not know that, provided the memory is wisely applied, this limitation of the strain upon it is at all injudicious, and at all events it cannot be helped. The mind, teach it how you will, can forget how to make Greek iambs, and the mass of men once released from compression will use the pleasant power, whether we like it or no. Only life would be pleasant to that mass if able editors would remember that this is the popular habit, and teach directly as well as by far-fetched and obscure allusion. "The man is a Hildebrand" tells them a good deal, but how much does it tell to the stockbroker aged forty-five?

ON TAKING COLD.—The effects of taking cold or the diseases produced are many and various, and frequently serious and incurable, and not seldom fatal. Taking cold is mostly, if not always, the cause of the following diseases, namely, chilblains, catarrh, bronchitis, pneumonia, pleurisy, emphysematous asthma, phthisis, and almost all other long-diseases: laryngitis, quincy, sore throat, and croup; rheumatism and lumbago; pericarditis, endocarditis, hypertrophy, and dilatation of the heart; erysipelas, tic-doloureux, headache, toothache, sciatica, and other neuralgias; convulsions, hydrocephalus, and paralysis; diarrhoea, dysentery, jaundice, bilious attacks, cholera infantum and cholera morbus; ophthalmia, oxera, polypos, otorrhoea, and deafness; peritonitis, ascites, and dropsies generally; hepatitis, nephritis, tabes, dismenorrhoea, amenorrhoea, abortion, and chlorosis; almost all inflammations, properly so called; and many fevers, as bilious, catarrhal, rheumatic, infantile remittent, and milk fever, and sometimes purpura—a rather

formidable list of diseases to result from one cause, and a very serious list, too, seeing that those diseases caused, in round numbers, 388,000 of the 427,000, that is, eight-tenths of the whole number of deaths given in the last report of the Registrar-General: and those of them that resulted exclusively from taking cold caused 78,899 deaths, that is nearly one-sixth of the whole number: but the number of diseases resulting from taking cold bears a greater proportion to the whole than do the deaths, because many of these diseases never do end in death: for instance, chilblains, tic-doloureux, headache, toothache, and other neuralgias; ophthalmia, oxera, polypos, deafness, dismenorrhoea, and other disorders of menstruation. Having examined all the cases I treated last month (March), I find that those that have without doubt resulted from taking cold form very nearly one-half of the whole. The prophylaxis, or means of preventing taking cold, are the following, namely, exercise, baths, and food, and a due adaption to the varying conditions of the air and water. As guardians of the public health, we should with all our patients, and especially in our own families, insist on the proper clothing of children and young girls, for the protection and development of their vital organ; as well as a means of assistance to their growth and strength as of preventing their taking cold. We should also deprecate the practice of washing in warm water, and advocate daily cold water sponging or bathing, and should draw attention to the variations in the atmosphere, and explain their influence on the human body, and point out the necessity of regulating the clothing and habits accordingly, and explain to bronchial subjects the necessity of possessing, and the time and manner of using, a respirator.—*Homeopathic Review.*

THE BISHOP OF NATAL ON JUDICIAL OATHS.—The Right Rev. Dr. Colenso has forwarded to the Society for Procuring the Abolition of Judicial Oaths a donation of two guineas, accompanying his remittance with the following letter:—"28, Sussex-place, Kensington, W., March 30. 1854. Sir.—I cannot doubt that it is my duty to lend what support I can to the association for procuring the abolition of the practice of taking oaths in a court of justice, for the following reasons:—1. The practice in question appears to me to be demoralizing, as it teaches people to consider that a lie, deliberately told in common life, without an oath is less wicked than a lie told under the sanction of an oath. 2. It is superstitious, as it implies that the Divine Judge will be more present when appealed to by an oath, than when a deliberate lie is told under ordinary circumstances. 3. It is illiberal, and contrary to the whole spirit of modern legislation, which recognises the principle that the State should make no distinction between the subjects of the Queen on account of any difference in religious opinion, and, above all, should not persecute and lay under civil disabilities in order to encourage and enforce certain forms of religious opinion. 4. It is unjust, since the grossest idolator, and the savage who knows nothing of the being of a God, are yet, as subjects of the Queen, admitted to give their evidence, for what it is worth, in the colonial courts of justice. 5. It is impolitic, since a dishonest rogue may escape the necessity of giving evidence by pretending to be an Atheist, while the ends of justice may be defeated, and a villain be turned loose to prey upon society, because the person injured by him, though professing to be an Atheist, may be too upright and conscientious to hide his profession, and lie to his own soul and to his fellow-men in order that his testimony may be received in court, and his person and goods find protection from the law. 6. It is altogether unnecessary, as the punishment due to false testimony may just as easily be laid upon the false assessor as on the false swearer.—I am, sir, yours, faithfully, J. W. NATAL. P.S. The best comment upon the practical value of the system of taking oaths, as a means of securing that the truth shall be told in a court of justice, is given by the statement of Mr. Baron Martin at the late Devizes Assizes, March 28th, as reported in the *Times* of March 30th. Mr. Baron Martin said, 'The offence of perjury was becoming exceedingly common; for he did not believe there was a single day in which perjury was not committed in courts of justice.'

HEALTH FOR THE INVALID. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Loss of Appetite—Loss of Strength —Loss of Health

The marvellous effect of this fine medicine upon the system is such as to immediately rally all the vital functions, the appetite is soon restored, a full flow of spirits quickly follows, the body becomes immensely invigorated with a certainty of restored health: fresh air and a little exercise are necessary to bring about a permanent state of things. Holloway's Pills impart tone and energy to the most delicate constitutions, and in a manner as to astonish all who take them. By their extraordinary virtues they have obtained the largest sale of any medicine in the world.

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Look to the regularity of the functions of these foundations of vitality. Holloway's Pills restore to order the slightest departure from the proper action, and, therefore, may be considered as the regulators of the mechanism of human life. Apoplexy can always be prevented if the proper action of the bowels be attended to, which this famous medicine never fails to accomplish. Disorders of the head and heart often terminate suddenly and fatally from obstructions in the system, which might generally be prevented by taking small and regular doses of this fine corrective.

Female Disorders.

No medicine can be so infallibly relied upon for overcoming all obstructions as these Pills. They never fail to restore a healthy action throughout the system. The printed instructions will enable all to correct the first symptoms of disease, and avert many serious maladies. Holloway's Pills soon change the sickly and sallow complexion, thus renewing the bloom of health. To females entering into womanhood, or at the turn of life, these Pills will be found invaluable. They should be taken two or three times a week, as a safeguard against dropsy, headaches, palpitations of the heart, and all nervous affections, so distressing at certain periods.

Sick Headache, Indigestion or Foul Stomach, and Disor- dered Liver.

In such a deranged state of health the food is decomposed instead of being digested, and proves poisonous rather than nutritious. This derangement can be at once set right by a course of these purifying and digestive Pills, which have acquired for themselves an imperishable name for the many they have constantly exercised over the digestive organs. Holloway's Pills increase the appetite, regulate the liver, repress biliousness, healthily stimulate the kidneys, and move the bowels in a more wholesome and natural manner than any other medicine.

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The liver and stomach of children are, from many causes, often out of order, as they are allowed to eat many things that would disagree with their parents, hence their blood becomes impure, and liable to take any disease that is prevalent, and that in the worst form. One Pill, reduced to a powder, and put in a little water, given occasionally to children of twelve months old, and to those of three or four years three Pills, and to others of seven years or age, four Pills, will always make children look blooming and healthy. Seventy-five out of every hundred do not reach the age of maturity. Holloway's Pills would not only preserve their health, but save the lives of thousands. Many people foolishly think that children only require a little medicine twice a year.

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Bowel Complaints	Fever of all kinds	Piles	Tumours
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MISSING

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EXHIBITION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the undersigned have been appointed by the Managing Committee to Contract for the loan or purchase of African Curiosities of all kinds for the forthcoming Exhibition.

All Parties therefore who are desirous of entering into arrangement for the disposal of such Articles whether consisting of Animal, Vegetable, Mineral or Artificial Specimens, providing the latter are entirely of Native Manufacture, will please communicate without delay with either of the undersigned, who are prepared to make satisfactory arrangements for the Loan or Purchase of such articles if approved of

WILLIAM LEWIS.

Corner of Percival and Oxford Street,

JOSEPH C. SALMON,

Trelawney Street.

SYBLE BOYLE.

Water Street and Trelawney Street

JOHN LEVI.

Rawdon Street and Charlott Street,

Freetown, 5th July, 1864.

EXHIBITION

TO BE HELD AT FREETOWN,

AT THE CLOSE (D. V.) OF THE PRESENT YEAR.

THE Committee inform the public that they have entrusted the Office of managing superintendent to CHARLES F. HAZLEBORO, Esqr. who will receive all applications for space for Exhibitions, and take charge of all goods consigned to his care for Exhibition.

The Committee therefore request that such applications may be sent in as early as possible, and the nature of the articles to be exhibited stated that suitable arrangements may be made.

Hony. Sects: { Sgd: R. W. HARTSHORN
JOHN LEVI.

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AT this Office, Ink in quarts, pints and half pints; also for copying.

NOTICE.

THE Undersigned have this day entered into Partnership for the purpose of carrying on a General and Commission Business, at both Porto Novo and Lagos, under the style and firm of B. A. Lopez & Co.

BERNARDO A. LOPEZ.

JOAQUIM M. DE CARVALHO.

Lagos, October 29th, 1864.

31.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having come to arrangement with his Son, Mr. Charles Joseph George, to carry on Business as Partners.

The Public are hereby informed, that from and after this date, the Business hitherto carried on by him, shall be carried on under the style and Firm of James George & Son.

JAMES GEORGE.

CHARLES JOSEPH GEORGE.

Lagos, 9th November, 1864.



LAGOS RACES.

ON leaving this Colony for Europe, Mr. Walter Lewis, the Treasurer of the Lagos Race Fund left in the hands of the undersigned a sum of £52 12 0, the balance of the said fund.

It is proposed to hold the Lagos Races again this year. The sum in hand is however quite inadequate to the requirements of the estimated expenditure.

Gentlemen therefore are earnestly requested to subscribe, and send in their donations for the present to the undersigned, who will give a receipt for the same. Subscribers will be entitled to vote in electing the Committee and Officers of the course.

It is to be distinctly understood that this Advertisement is merely inserted in accordance with the wish of several gentlemen in the Settlement to bring the subject before the public, and not to assume any direction in affairs, which will be in the hands of the Committee as above stated.

The Excellency has kindly promised the assistance of the Convict Labourers in making the preparations.

H. T. USSHER.

Acting Colonial Secretary.



LAND COMMISSION COURT,

Lagos. 5th November. 1864

NOTICE.

THE undersigned persons are hereby informed that Grants for their Lands are now ready, and can be obtained on application at the Secretary's Office, from this date and every day, until the 30th November, between the hours of 10 a.m. and noon, Fridays and Sundays excepted.

None will be issued after the above date, unless double fees be paid.

Samuel Beecroft,	Faji.
Cyprian Tyro,	Faji.
Justin Maria,	Faji.
Delfino Antonio da Meranda,	Faji.
Miguel Vianna,	Faji.
Amódoo,	Faji.
Atterea,	Faji.
James R. Sutton,	Olowogbwo.
William Samuel Thomas,	Olowogbwo.
Thomas R. Cole,	Olowogbwo.
Belazario Francisco da Spirito Santo,	Olowogbwo.
David Walter Lewis,	Olowogbwo.
George Lisboa,	Faji.
Sally Macaulay,	Olowogbwo.
Thomas B. King,	Olowogbwo.
Simeon Savage,	Olowogbwo.
Jose Benardo,	Faji.
William Peter,	Olowogbwo.
Richard Macaulay,	Olowogbwo.
Samuel E. Coker,	Olowogbwo.
Honorato Joaquim Danniel,	Faji.
John Thomas,	Olowogbwo.

By Command,

S. WILKEY,

Clerk.

Dr. Livingstone on Africa.

(Continued.)

It felt as if I had. We had no trouble with the people. No dues were levied, nor fines demanded, though the Manganya were quite independent in their bearing towards us, and strikingly different from what they afterwards became. Our operations were confined chiefly to gaining the friendships of the different tribes, and imparting what information we could with a view to induce them to cultivate cotton. Each family had its cotton patch: some of these were of considerable extent: one field, close to Zedzane Cataract, I lately found to be 830 paces on one side, and the cotton was of excellent quality, not requiring replanting oftener than once in three years, and no fear of injury by frost. On remonstrating with the chief against selling their people into slavery, they justified themselves on the plea that none were sold except criminals. The crime may not always be very great, but I conjecture, from the extreme ugliness of many slaves, that they are the degraded criminal classes; and it is not fair to take the typical negro from among them, any more than it would be to place "Bill Sykes," or some of Punch's garroters, as the typical John Bull. When we had succeeded in gaining the good will of the people which crowded the whole Snipe Valley, the mission under the late Bishop Mackenzie came into the country. Dr. Kirk had performed a journey from Murchison's Cataracts across to Zette, a Portuguese village upon the Zambezi. Slave-hunters then were sent along Dr. Kirk's route by the sanction of the present Government, and calling themselves "my children." The scamps! They joined themselves to another tribe called the Ajawa, then in the act of migrating from the south east, and who had been accustomed to take slaves annually down to Quilimane, and other settlements on the coast. Furnishing the Ajawa with arms and ammunition, they found it easy to drive those who were armed only with bows and arrows before them. When Dr. Kirk and Mr. Charles Livingstone and I went up to show Bishop Mackenzie on to the highlands, we met a party of these Portuguese slave-hunters coming with 48 captives bound and led towards Zette. The head of the party we knew perfectly, having had him in our employment in Zette. No force was employed, for even the slaves of the Governor knew that they were doing wrong, and fled leaving the whole of the captives on our hands. Bishop Mackenzie received them gladly, and in a fertile country, with land free, in the course of a year or two, might by training some 60 boys to habits of industry have rendered his mission independent as far as native support was concerned. Having been engaged in the formation of two missions in another part of the country, and having been familiar with the history of several, I never knew a mission undertaken under more favourable auspices. The good Bishop had some 200 people entirely at his disposal, and would soon have presented to the country an example of a free community, supported by its own industry, where fair dealing could be met, which undoubtedly would have created immense influence, for wherever the English name is known it is associated with freedom and fair play. We conducted Bishop Mackenzie and party up to the highlands, and after spending three or four days with them returned, and never had any more connection with the conduct of that mission. We carried a boat past Murchison's Cataracts. By these the river descends at five different leaps, of great beauty, 1200 feet in a distance of about 40 miles. Above that we have 60 miles of fine deep rivers, flowing placidly out of Lake Nyassa. We touched the bottom in a bay with a line of 100 fathoms, and a spile-boat could find no bottom at 116 fathoms. It contains plenty of fish, and great numbers of natives daily engage in catching them, with nets, hooks, spears, torches, and poison. The crocodiles, having plenty of fish to eat, rarely attack men. It is from 50 to 60 miles broad, and we saw at least 235 miles of its length. As seen from the lake, it seems surrounded by mountains, and from these furious storms come suddenly down and raise high seas, which are dangerous for a boat, but the native canoes are formed so as to go easily along the surface. The apparent mountains on the west were ascended last year, and found to be only the edges of a great plateau, 3000 feet above the sea. This is cool, well watered, and well peopled with the Manganya and the Maori, some of whom possess cattle: and I have no doubt that, the first hardships over, and properly housed and fed, Europeans would enjoy life and comfort. This part of Africa has exactly the same form as Western India at Bombay, only this is a little higher and cooler. Well, having now a fair way into the highlands by means of the Zambezi and Shire, and a navigable course of river and lake, of two miles across, and nearly all the inhabitants of this densely

peopled country actually knowing how to cultivate cotton, it seemed likely that their strong propensity to trade might be easily turned to the advantage of our own country as well as theirs. And here I beg to remark that on my first journey, my attention not having then been turned to the subject, I noticed only a few cases of its cultivation, but on this I saw much more than I had previously any idea of. The cotton is short in the staple, strong and like wool in the hand—as good as upland American. A second variety has been introduced, as is seen in the name being foreign, and a third of very superior quality, very long in the fibre, though usually believed to belong to South America, was found right in the middle of the continent in the country of the Makololo. A tree of it was 8 in. in diameter, or like an ordinary apple tree. And all these require replanting not oftener than once in three years. There is no danger of frosts to injure the crops. No sooner, however, had we begun our labours among the Manganya than the African Portuguese, by instigating the Ajawa, with arms and ammunition, to be paid for in slaves, produced the utmost confusion. Village after village was attacked and burnt, for the Manganya, armed only with bows and arrows, could not stand before the fire-arms. The women and children become captives. This process of slave hunting went on for some months, and then a panic seized the Manganya nation. All fled down to the river, only anxious to get that between them and their enemies; but they had left all their food behind them, and starvation of thousands ensued. A great nation like ours cannot get rid of the obligations to other members of the great community of nations. The police of the sea must be maintained, and should we send no more cruisers to suppress the slave trade we should soon be obliged to send them to suppress piracy, for no traffic engenders lawlessness as does this odious trade. The plan I proposed required a steamer on Lake Nyassa to take up the ivory trade, as it is by the aid of that trade that the traffic in slaves is carried on. The Government sent out a steamer which, though an excellent one, was too deep for the Shire. Another steamer was then built at my own expense: this was all that could be desired, and the Lady Nyassa or Lady of the Lake was actually unscrewed and ready for conveyance to the scene of the missionary work, but that must be done by younger men, specially educated for it—men willing to rough it, and yet hold quietly and patiently on. When I became consul it was with the confident hope that I should carry out this work, and I do not mean to give it up. I intend to make another attempt, but this time to the north of the Portuguese territory.

Interesting Discoveries at Pompeii.

Mr. C. W. Russell, whose name is associated with some of the most successful searches in the ruins at Pompeii, contributes the following to the *Athenaeum*:—
Just two years ago I communicated to you my good fortune in witnessing, during a visit to Pompeii, the disinterment of a baker's oven, with its full batch of loaves untouched since the moment, eighteen hundred years ago, when they were there deposited by the unforeboding baker, for the sales on the morrow which he was fated never to see. In my present visit I find myself close upon the tract of the discovery, hardly less curious, of another of the elements of human life—that of an ancient wall, with its waters still as fresh and sparkling as when, on the day of the great catastrophe, the *aguiarius* of the house to which it belongs drew from it the supply of the last meal of the doomed family. The well is in the cellar of a house which has been recently excavated, and in which have been discovered many objects of interest—especially a small but beautiful statue, of which I shall have occasion to speak later. The well is about sixty-five feet in depth, and still retains about fifteen feet of water. It is surrounded by a low parapet, but in all other respects is quite unprotected, being without cover or other defence; however, as the entrance to the cellar was completely blocked up with ashes, the well, although open, was perfectly secure from injury, and the water supply has remained probably undiminished in depth and unaltered in quality since the day of the eruption. The cellar is of small dimensions, but the approach to the well is rudely decorated with the customary altar of the Lares. I was naturally attracted, in the first instance, to the house of the baker, which had been disinterred during my last visit. It is now carefully cleared out, and all its permanent apparatus—as corn mills, kneading troughs, flour bins, &c.—remain *in situ*, the smaller and the more perishable objects—as the measures, the weights, the loaves, the corn, &c.—being placed in the temporary museum which has been formed at Pompeii. The attractions of this house, however, have been eclipsed

by those of a similar establishment immediately adjoining it, which had been discovered, but not fully excavated, before the disinterment of the oven. The second bakery is much larger, and the appointments on a much more extensive scale and in greater variety. The dwelling-house of the owner, too, is much more luxurious. Although connected with the bakery, it has a separate entrance, and a double atrium and peristyle, both of which are of more than ordinary extent, and in their size, as well as their decorations, bear witness to the wealth and luxurious tastes of the occupant. Among the relics of this house preserved in the local museum is one which throws a curious light on the domestic arrangements of the Pompeian baker, being no other than one of the dishes which were actually in process of preparation for dinner on the very day of the catastrophe. Upon the cooking stove in the kitchen was found a stew-pan, half filled with ash, and in the bottom appeared an indurated mass, which Signor Fiorelli rightly conjectured to have been produced by some of the viands which lay within the pan, and which, though long since decomposed, had left their impression on the now consolidated ashes. Acting on this happy thought, he applied in this instance the same ingenious process which was so successfully adopted in re-producing that painfully lifelike group of human figures described with such terrible fidelity in one of your former numbers: and the result has fully justified his anticipations, being an exact *fac-simile* in bronze of a young pig, which was being stewed for the family dinner at the very moment when they were surprised by the stroke of doom. In connection with this curious relic, I may mention the discovery of a skeleton of a horse, which, together with two other skeletons of horses found many years ago, has, through the anatomical skill of one of the members of the academy, been carefully put together, and placed in one of the rooms. I have had the curiosity to examine the "tooth marks" of the most recent of these skeletons, and find that the animal was just five years old at the time of the destruction of the city. All these horses were small sized, but of good shape, and of a type still common in Southern Italy. You have already recorded the discovery of more than one valuable specimen of ancient art, and especially of the exquisite bronze *Nereidus*, now in the Naples museum; but I do not think your readers have been informed of a still more recent acquisition—a small but highly characteristic *Silenus*, which was found in the same house in the cellar of which was the well described above. The figure is about fifteen inches high, and stands upon a circular pedestal of bronze, not unlike an inverted platter, inlaid with arabesques in silver. This admirable *Silenus* was evidently a stand, either for a lamp or, more probably, for glass vase, fragments of which were found close by. He is represented with the legs extended to the utmost, for greater firmness of attitude, and holds high above his head, grasped firmly in his hand, the broken ring, in which the vase was intended to rest. The vase may have been meant to hold flowers; or, if one could argue from the air of drunken gravity, and of ludicrous anxiety to guard against the spilling of its contents, which the artist has thrown into the features of *Silenus*, it might more probably be supposed to be intended, like Mrs. Gilpin's stone bottles, To hold the liquor which he loved. And keep it safe and sound.

Taken as a whole, this Pompeian *Silenus*, although it substantially preserves all his traditional characteristics—the squat, punchy figure, the prominent paunch, the snub nose and distended nostrils, the shaggy hair and beard, the maudlin stare of the eye, and the jolly but stupid good humour—is of a higher type than the ordinary *Silenus* of Grecian art. The figure, although coarse and massive, is full of a lazy muscularity; and the look of preternatural solemnity with which he struggles to preserve his balance is indescribably amusing.

Communication.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African

SIR,—CIVIS although evidently convinced argues still. I am astonished to hear so many verand ideas from a man with such pretensions to knowledge. CIVIS would actually have us to believe that in India English laws are administered only in the capitals of the three presidencies, and that immediately outside the walls of these towns Her Majesty's subjects are hung, drawn and quartered according to the Hindu and Mahomedan codes. Are there no English courts of justice then in Lucknow, Benares or in Delhi? These statements are really so absurd that they do not deserve a serious answer. I am desired to refresh my memory on Indian history from the days of Plas-

Professor Roscoe on Light.

At the late meeting of the British Association, Professor Roscoe spoke of the power of the heat of the sun, stating that the force generated from one foot of the area of the surface of that luminary was equal to the work which could be done by 7000 horses. He then entered into the illustration of his remarks by a series of interesting, amusing, and beautiful experiments. Ever and anon the lights were lowered, and the theatre placed in almost total darkness, while Professor Roscoe produced the illustrations or explosions which he required. The latter were not a little startling, and it might have been observed that a very eminent member of the association, whose works have withstood severe tests against explosive forces, did not appear to be quite at his ease on his chair, very close to the lecturer's table. The effect of light upon leaves was pointed out in beautiful diagrams, and in all points of the lecture clear illustrations were introduced. The most remarkable of these was no less than a photographic experiment in taking a portrait of Sir Charles Lyell, the president of the association, by the aid of the light obtained from the new metal, magnesium. The hon. baronet seated himself in photographic order on the stage, and, after a few seconds of the powerful bright white glare, the portrait was produced.—A correspondent of the *Daily News* supplies a racy "description" of the lecture, and of the circumstances attending it. He says:—"Professor Roscoe's lecture, which I may pronounce at once perfect in its way, opened with his pointing to 'conservation of energy' (force it has been called) as the principle the gradual establishment of which shows the direction in which modern science is progressing. Had the learned professor entered the theatre by the pit he would have observed a most extraordinary illustration of the profound truth which he expounded to us: he would have beheld the thousand and thirty-six ladies and the thousand thirty-nine associate gentlemen agglomerated about the closed doors of the theatre—boxes, pit, and gallery. For a long half-hour the human particles remained in a state of quiescence, precisely like the professor's two gases inclined to unite in the glass globe, but waiting for the touch of light; but at the instant of the unlocking of the door all conservation of energy was at an end. There was an absolutely irresistible and immeasurable expenditure of force in every direction, and it was amazing to see the sciences displayed, not in any of the ologies, but in the noble art: it was a grand attack, in fact, upon a breach obstinately defended by the two policemen inside the fort, who availed themselves of every advantage of position. These two brave keepers of the peace certainly fought admirably, but in the *mellée* they were beaten, and the 'equinox' became general. The house was taken by a breathless and fearfully aggravated mob of the *élite* of the middle classes. Panting beauties soon appeared in the back of the pit, looking unutterable miseries; to one of these fragile creatures in muslin, gallantry led me to suggest that the dress circle was safer and a more comfortable place; and the answer—'oh, no, it's dreadful! we've been nearly killed there'—cost me my seat for the evening. Well, this may give some idea of the interest excited about seeing the spectral analysis of metals and the burning of the new metal wire, which they say is to supersede gas, if not sunlight. Imagine having a coil of this fine wire which is about the thickness of a pin, which you can ignite with a lucifer match, and light up a ballroom splendidly. Just now the cost is threepence a foot, but the Magnesium Company (Limited) will no doubt have to come down in their price, and then the wire will become an article of household consumption. Only conceive Davy's delight if he could have made two twenty-pound weight lumps of magnesium. This wire burning is an example of the conservation of light—shall we ever be provided by science with a more concentrated and cleaner form of conserved heat than coal? Surely, if 'heat' is only a mode of 'motion,' as the philosophers tell us, this is not asking too much. One thing struck me in looking at the diagrams showing the difference in the chemical power of daylight in Manchester and in Heidelberg, which is very great—that as this great centre of smoke is a most unhealthy place, and as all the north of England, indeed, lies under a more or less dense and deadly cloud, and is proportionally destructive to animal and vegetable life, has not this want of sunlight a great deal to do with the unhealthiness? Ought we not, therefore, to take Sir Wm-

sey to the final defeat of the mutinous Scaopys. I have done so, and I have certainly seen nothing to produce an alteration of my sentiments on the subject upon which we started. Whatever trials our Indian Empire has had to come through it cannot be said that it ever presented a more glorious appearance than it does now. The country is rapidly being opened up by railways. The finances (the pulse of a state) are in splendid condition. Trade is flourishing. To bring all this good out of the evil of the mutiny was no light task—it was not found necessary to import representative institutions to accomplish it. A Governor General and five members of council still govern India. CIVIS asks me with special reference to a recent case what I think of current events. I am not careful to answer him in this matter. If there has been injustice done, that has nothing to do with the matter on hand. No form of government has ever yet been devised which could entirely protect a people from the acts of official incapacity. Let CIVIS consult the history of Spain during its parliamentary period, or of Peru, or of any of the other South American republics, and I am sure he will find cases at least as bad as the one he complains of.

I remain Yours,
ANTI-CIVIS.

LAGOS, 11th November, 1864.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FROM.
Zanzibar.	Timon.	24th Oct.	Zanzibar.
Athenian.	Smart.	24th "	Liverpool.
Petrucio.	Gastano.	27th "	Genoa.
Zanzibar.	Timon.	31st "	Benin.
Eliza Emma.	Hindrichsen.	1st Nov.	Zanzibar.
Manchester.	Pitt.	1st "	Liverpool.
Easton & King.	Hudson.	2nd "	Benin.
Phoenix.	Maunt.	2nd "	Palma.
Acacia.	Mesquita.	7th "	Windward Coast.
Athenian.	Smart.	9th "	Liverpool.
Maria Helena.	Santos.	11th "	Windward Coast.
Apollonia.	Arnold.	11th "	Whydah.
Bouby.	Repsdorf.	11th "	Windward Coast.

CLEARED.

SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FOR.
Acacia.	De Vautte.	16th Oct.	London.
Mozambique.	Himmermann.	16th "	Palma.
Zanzibar.	Timon.	24th "	Benin.
Athenian.	Smart.	24th "	Windward Coast.
Zanzibar.	Timon.	31st "	Princess Island.
Phoenix.	Maunt.	2nd Nov.	Via Palma.
Athenian.	Smart.	9th "	Marcelle.
Acacia.	Mesquita.	11th "	Liverpool.
Eyo Honesty 2nd.	Bellis.	12th "	Wind. Coast.

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The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12th, 1864.

We learn from the Abbeokuta paper, that there has been fighting at Ikorodu. Although this place is at our doors, we knew nothing of it except by conjecture, hearing the firing of guns often.

We are glad to be able to say that the party which our government is playing in this affair is by no means endorsed by the public, nay, from day to day we have heard the strongest expressions of disapprobation and condemnation of it. What are the facts of the case? About two years ago we took Ikorodu under our protection.

liam Armstrong's hint, given last year at Newcastle, and utilise this smoke? To do this would be at the same time to let in the wholesome sunlight to strengthen the body, cheer the heart of the workers of the North, and, as the phrase is, 'answer the purpose of the manufacturers!' The spectral analysis is a much more evident and simple matter than most people expected. The beautiful streaks of colour in the spectrum, which in simple words is a cut out of a rainbow, made by sending the rays of artificial light through a glass prism on to a white screen, are nearly as broad as the band and exceedingly bright, especially those from burning the metals magnesium, brass, and copper together; and I believe those which are produced by the sun's rays are very distinctly seen, and correspond in colour exactly to those produced artificially: hence the conclusion that the sun is burning the same metals. — *European Times*.

An Heiress.

CHAP. III. (Continued.)

She stood for some minutes just where he had left her, looking out upon the rich glories of the autumn landscape with an expression of mortification gathering upon her face. These last words had struck her deeply. What, was this vague fear redering her suspicious, and did he think after all that she had not dealt fairly with herself in regard to Selwyn Grant? She sat down there by the deep window, and gazing out upon the wide, bright street, held forward communion with herself. She liked the woe of which her life was wrought at the present time: it was all fair and splendid; but in the future had she no dream of closer companionship? Only she and Aunt Mary to the world. Some day Aunt Mary would leave her, and some day her youth would be gone. She started, for here was riding past a brave and loyal gentleman, one whom she had not seen since last year—Selwyn Grant. He lifted his hat, bowing low, and there was a sudden flush upon his cheek at sight of her. For a moment her pulse beat quick, and her color came flushing like his. You would have said at once there were the signs of love: that, like the lady of Shalott, she had seen Sir Launcelot.

As he rode down to Camelot.

But no, Hope knew better than any one that this was not Sir Launcelot. And why not? Hope herself asks herself this question. 'He pleases my taste, bestirs my imagination: I admire him: I know him to be kind, and manly, and honorable: and I know that he liked me for myself; way is it, then, that he does not fill my heart?'

IV.

Hope sat at a great feast. She was queen of it, and wore the identical purple of her fancy-queen; that soft, cool lilac purple that evening light does not destroy. How it had all come true this dreaming of her youth! She thought of it, and smiled as she sat for a moment a little apart, catching the sound of the music and the white flying feet of the dancers: hearing through all the murmur of many guests, whose festive array in the richly decorated rooms under the blaze of the chandeliers made a brilliant pageant. Hope smiled, and rising, stood again to the very midst of the throng, her graceful presence carrying a charm wherever she moved. At last she came upon a group eagerly discussing some bit of news or gay gossip. She hears as she approaches the voice of Will Ranger, intimate friend. 'I'll ask her, Miss Carroll,' he had come to meet her, and the group closed in leaving them outside.

What is it I am to know if any body, and to tell you if I know, Mr. Ranger? And Hope smiled in such a fascinating way upon the young man that he well-nigh forgot his purpose. He stooped to pick up a glove she had dropped, pressing it to his lips in the action—the foolish, honest boy—and then remembered to say, while Hope was still smiling, in a sort of indulgent amusement:

'About George Dane. He is my cousin, but I never knew any thing of him. Is he engaged to Miss Wharton of Washington, do you think? Elise March says she knows it to be so. Elise was in Washington all last winter.' George Dane just then entering, and looking round him for his hostess that he might say the courtesies of the evening to her, suddenly catches her glance across the intervening sea of faces. Will Ranger, who stood beside her and listened to her commonplace denial of knowledge concerning the matter of the rumor, heard nothing; saw nothing in her tone or expression as she answered him that struck him as unlike her ordinary demeanor; but what was it, what mute appeal or question did George Dane catch with that glance of her eyes? Once before he remembered to have seen that look in her face. It was so often when some one hastily brought her tidings she thought then to be true—that Aunt Mary had been thrown from a carriage. He had never forgotten that look—it flashed over him now. What had happened? His quick eye perceived Will Ranger talking in his usual style to her, and he knew him to be unconscious. As swiftly as he might he made his way to her. Will Ranger had vanished at his approach, and as he took her hand he looked inquiringly at her.

What is it, Hope—what has happened?

other than what he was, other than the constant, omnipresent, almost ungallant friend, she would have sooner discovered her heart. He led her out into the garden into a sheltered pleasure, and then again asked her:

'What is it—what has happened, Hope? I saw it in your face the instant I caught your glance.' His cool, only kind friendliness roused her pride, struck, too, a cold chill upon her. She recoiled inwardly; outwardly her manner was calm enough, though she answered hurriedly to his question.

'Nothing has happened. Will Ranger was asking—telling me something, and—I had just heard some news that startled me.' She had blushed at her answer, that she felt at once in trying to remedy it she had made it worse. George Dane kept silence for a little space; then, as if he had waited for her to speak further if she had been disposed, and was relieved to find it a matter of small importance, he began telling her something that was then interesting him. In the midst of it Will Ranger came to sight with Ellen March. As they passed in the pleasure suddenly George Dane stopped to say:

'Will, what marvelous story were you amazing Miss Carroll with when I came in? It was a mere impulse, unreasoning, half mischievous, that prompted this, for George Dane was too much of a gentleman to wish to intrude into any thing seriously kept secret. To him the matter had settled into a trifle. Will Ranger laughed.

'I asked Miss Carroll to tell me something about a bit of news I had heard. We thought she'd know,' he answered. Elise March took up this answer with her gay boisterous words, which revealed the whole. George gave a satirical, indefinite reply, and turned abruptly away with his companion. Hope's heart died within her; a glance at his face—his face which never turned to her now—and she knew that he had her secret. Without a word he kept on, or toward the house, but to the path away from it. Where was he going? For her life she could not have spoken; and still holding her arm firmly against himself, he kept on.

On the grounds was a little pavilion where she sometimes passed the hours she desired to be interrupted. It was simply furnished, the door easily opened by one who understood his hidden bolt. George Dane had made many a visit to this little hermitage; his hidden bolt was well known to him. Into this retreat, then, he now surprised Hope by turning. He wheeled a chair for her by the moonlight, flooded window, and himself remained standing, leaning, facing her, against the casement.

'Sit,' he said, abruptly, 'and let me speak to you. Still, I am not sure, she obeyed him. Hope, I have a confession to make to you.'

Hope felt as if the soft south wind was full of taunting, jeering voices.

'To the first days of my acquaintance with you, Hope, I came to the knowledge of one thing—that you were the one woman that I could love. At the same time that I made this discovery I made another—that you would never marry a man whom you were not assured would take you just as readily penitence.'

He stopped a moment, his face paled and flushed; then, with a resolute lift of his head, he went on:

'Hope, I loved you. I do not love easily or lightly. I had lived nearly forty years without finding a woman who could be to me what you were; but for all that, Hope, I would never have taken you penitence with my own income merely the result of my professional work, if I had been assured that you returned my love. Had I been the possessor of an independence apart from this, you would have found me a determined wooer. Hope, do you understand?'

He paused a moment, but she could not speak. He went on: 'Life is uncertain. I would not, first of all, put a wife or family into the possible position of poverty which my death would be sure to do. Secondly, I am fastidious about the conditions and circumstances of life. If these conditions and circumstances must be inharmonious to my tastes, I prefer to bear them alone. If there are to be struggles and privations, I prefer to struggle by myself and to endure without a companion to privation. Perhaps this is very worldly; perhaps I should forget every thing but love and the possession of the loved one; but it is not my nature to lose myself to romance. I can love ardently, enduringly, but I can not lose sight of the fact that we live in an age when all refined social conditions are somewhat imperative for the enjoyment of this life. I do not plead my cause the cause of a suitor, Hope, when I say all this to you. I say it because I consider it your due. Knowing what I do of your prejudice—and I do not blame you for it—I am much too proud to offend you by offering myself as a suitor.

As he ceased he passed his handkerchief across his forehead, as men do when under some emotion or excitement which blurs the eyes and beads the brow. Then he turned toward the door with the words:

'Shall we turn to the house?'

Already he was holding the door open, and was waiting for her to pass; and she sat there motionless, thrilling under his words. Thinking—'This man who plainly tells me that he would never marry me if I were penitence is the man that I love. He is a different man from him of last year—from Selwyn Grant. He is worldly and ambitious and prudent. The other had some of the heroic elements. He would have dared any thing, borne any thing for my love; but he did not fill my heart. I knew all this—I know it now. That other is the very ideal of a lover, but I do not love him. I love this man who stands unshaking here before me. He fills my heart.'

Something like this it was which flashed through her mind; and as he stood waiting she spoke his name. 'George.' He started at the accent of her voice, they held so much in their low sweetness. They sat out her hand. George came back. We two are only suited to each other: we can not lose each other. Will you take me now with this very fortune I have made such a husband of? He took her, holding her closely in his arms, and when he spoke his wife was full of loving vehemence: 'Hope I take you, loving you so well that the possible misconstructions of the world at my choice do not embitter or deter me. You know that I love you, Hope. She knew it by the very rest and content that filled all her heart as he spoke. Verily, we love whom we must.

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JOHN LEVI.

Rawdon Street and Charlott Street.

Freetown, 5th July. 1864.

EXHIBITION

TO BE HELD AT FREETOWN,

AT THE CLOSE (D.V.) OF THE PRESENT YEAR.

THE Committee inform the public that they have entrusted the Office of managing superintendant to CHARLES F. HAZLEBORO, Esq., who will receive all applications for space for Exhibitions, and take charge of all goods consigned to his care for Exhibition.

The Committee therefore request that such applications may be sent in as early as possible, and the nature of the articles to be exhibited stated that suitable arrangements may be made.

Hony. Secs: { Sigs: R. W. HARTSHORN
JOHN LEVI.

FOR SALE.

At this Office, Ink in quarts, pints and half pints; also for copying.

NOTICE.

THE Undersigned have this day entered into Partnership for the purpose of carrying on a General and Commission Business, at both Porto Novo and Lagos, under the style and firm of B. A. Lopez & Co.

BERNARDO A. LOPEZ.

JOAQUIM M. DE CARVALHO.

Lagos, October 29th. 1864.

31.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having come to arrangement with his Son, Mr. Charles Joseph George, to carry on Business as Partners.

The Public are hereby informed, that from and after this date, the Business hitherto carried on by him, shall be carried on under the style and firm of James George & Son.

JAMES GEORGE.

CHARLES JOSEPH GEORGE.

Lagos, 9th November, 1864.

LAGOS RACES.

ON leaving this Colony for Europe. Mr. Walter Lewis, the Treasurer of the Lagos Race Fund, left in the hands of the undersigned a sum of £52 12 0, the balance of the said fund.

It is proposed to hold the Lagos Races again this year. The sum in hand is however quite inadequate to the requirements of the estimated expenditure. Gentlemen therefore are earnestly requested to subscribe, and send in their donations for the present to the undersigned, who will give a receipt for the same. Subscribers will be entitled to vote in electing the Committee and Officers of the course.

It is to be distinctly understood that this Advertisement is merely inserted in accordance with the wish of several gentlemen in the Settlement to bring the subject before the public, and not to assume any direction in affairs, which will be in the hands of the Committee as above stated.

His Excellency has kindly promised the assistance of the Civil Laboratory in making the races.

H. T. USSHER.

Acting Colonial Secretary.

LAND COMMISSION COURT,

Lagos, 5th November. 1864

NOTICE.

THE undersigned persons are hereby informed that Grants for their Lands are now ready, and can be obtained on application at the Secretary's Office, from this date and every day, until the 30th November, between the hours of 10 a.m. and noon, Fridays and Sundays excepted.

None will be issued after the above date, unless double fees be paid.

Samuel Beecroft,	Faji.
Cyprian Tyro,	Faji.
Justin Maria,	Faji.
Delfino Antonio da Meranda,	Faji.
Miguel Vianna,	Faji.
Amadoo,	Faji.
Atterea,	Faji.
James R. Sutton,	Olowogbwo.
William Samuel Thomas,	Olowogbwo.
Thomas R. Cole,	Olowogbwo.
Belazario Francisco da Spirito Sauto,	Olowogbwo.
David Walter Lewis,	Olowogbwo.
George Lisboa,	Faji.
Sally Macnulty,	Olowogbwo.
Thomas B. King,	Olowogbwo.
Simoon Savage,	Olowogbwo.
Jose Bernardo,	Faji.
William Peter,	Olowogbwo.
Richard Macnulty,	Olowogbwo.
Samuel E. Coker,	Olowogbwo.
Honorato Joaquim Dannel,	Faji.
John Thomas,	Olowogbwo.

By Command,

S. WILKEY,

Clerk.

Professor Halstead's Girl

A CROQUET and contrary old chap, was Joel Shellen-barger, a rich old farmer, as much as the donkeys in his barn. He had made his way in the world by the doggedness—relying both of whatever came in his way, and a cunning that told as though life depended upon it. Joel's mind-eyes had literally been the making of him, though you might have considered the little pot-bellied, thick-skinned old man as much of a *Make* after all.

Joel had one son—a handsome, clear-headed, active young man—tall, straight as a young larch, and as set in his way, when he chose to have one, as old Joel himself. This son, as he grew up, had proved a great assistance to his father in working the farm, and his services had been made the most of, the old man managing to keep him at home with him some time after he ought to have been doing for himself. Not an acre of the father's possessions was ever called the son's, he owned nothing in the world save a horse which some neighbor had given him when it was sickly, and some sheep obtained in much the same manner, and the old man grumbled him the keeping of these.

Joel Shellenbarger and his son Anson differed often, but there were two points on which the difference amounted to something serious. The first point concerned education, for which the old man had a profound contempt—and the son had not. There was a college some dozen miles from the Shellenbarger farm, and father—having thoroughly prepared himself in spite of fatherly thwarting and opposition—Anson took himself, in spite of the same continued opposition, and by one contrivance and another, and helped by his mother's small-making, kept himself there till he graduated. Joel Shellenbarger contested the ground inch by inch, but at last, in his selfishness, to do any thing more near to be obstinate, lest his son should leave him. That was the first point of difference, and that was how Anson settled it. The second was not likely to be so easy an arrangement.

At college Anson had found something besides graduating honors. He had chanced upon a very charming combination of brown curls and azure eyes—a red-tipped, dimple-checked fairy, daughter of one of the professors, who, instead of curbing her saucy lip, at the homespun suit which his poverty and his father's slightedness compelled him to wear, never seemed to be conscious of anything or any body else when he was by.

In short, Anson had found some one to love, somebody that he wanted to marry, as he gravely informed his father. You should have seen the old man's eyes; it was a merry, they were in it in their sockets. There was gratitude! This Anson, having already defied his father of so much of his time, was going now to set the seal upon his absurdity and disobedience by marrying a town girl! Had enough to marry any one, seeing his father wasn't through with him yet—but a town girl! He should never consent, and every Shellenbarger eye should go in strange as before Anson should have one, if he persisted in any idea so ridiculous.

And puz who harm is there in being a town girl? questioned Barth Halstead, when Anson told her, half-laughing, half-veiled, and altogether indolent—for without assistance from his father he could not marry Barthie for a long time yet.

Anson laughed again, but with some embarrassment, saying, "My father is afraid that a daughter of Professor Halstead would not make a very good farmer's wife."

"Does he think?" Barthie hesitated, looking with smiling perplexity at her little white hands.

"That these pretty hands don't know much about treading and haking, etc? Exactly, I believe he thinks just that."

"They he thinks wrong," said Barthie, reddening, and looking up at her face with a comical little pout. "Didn't I hear you say you needed a servant at home? I've a mind to go down and offer for the place."

Anson laughed again, enjoying.

"We need one badly enough, but my father will not suffer me inside the house."

"Why, how do you live then? Who cooks for you, now that your mother is ill?"

"We do our own cooking," Anson said, with a return of the half-smiling half-embarrassed expression. "We cook for ourselves, or do without."

The very day succeeding the one which witnessed this conversation Anson was at home busy with himself over some ordinary operation when the outside door, which stood ajar, was noiselessly pushed wide, and a singularly-attired person presented itself on the threshold. It wore a red and green plaid dress, the cheeks very large, a yellow shawl, and

a very frowzy and tumbled-looking white bonnet. A red feather, nearly as long as Anson's arm, streamed from one side, and within the brim flapped the immense frill of a cap which clung close around the face of the stranger. The face—what could be seen of it—was a very curious one to be made of such a bonnet and cap. Just now, as she surveyed the kitchen and Anson—herself still unseen—the muscles about her mouth twitched nervously, and her eyes twinkled with roguish brightness.

Presently Anson looked that way. Instantly the face took lugubrious length; and—coming into the room the girl said, insinuatingly, but without looking at him.

"An' would ye be after hirin' a servant the day?" and stood fidgeting with the fringe of her shawl.

"I believe not," said Anson, coloring with some annoyance, perhaps, at the nature of his employment.

"Shure, Sir, an' the lady that sint me—God bless her awate eyes!—said you'd be sure to take me on her recommendation, which I has in me pocket—and here 'tis now."

She gave him a little note, which proved to be from Barthie Halstead. Anson read it with very lover-like carefulness, but shook his head.

"I am very sorry, my good girl, but we do not wish to hire a servant."

"Belike your father mayn't object when he sees me," the girl persisted.

Anson looked at the soiled white bonnet and the red feather, and repressed a smile, wondering what his father would say. But he was of too kindly a nature to be willing to expose even this servant to his father's rough manner.

He repeated what he had said before, assuring her that it could be of no use to see his father.

The girl stood a moment—If ye please, Sir, I'll just see him a moment. Believe he may take a likin' to the look of me."

And before he could reply she had crossed the room, and stood upon the threshold of the next.

Anson followed presently, curious to see what sort of a reception she would get.

"Shure an' I'll do plenty more'n I'm worth to ye," she was saying with innocent emphasis as Anson entered.

She talked rapidly, pouring out such a torrent of words that the old man could not by any possibility slip one in among them, and sat regarding her with an expression of the most ludicrous astonishment.

This remarkable volubility completely baffled the old man's shrewdness. He could not say a word if he wished to, and when she concluded at last with—"I kin make flap-jacks and corn-bread that'll bring the very eyes out o' yer head, and make ye swallow yer tongue with delightomeness, if he had a weakness it was for flap-jacks and corn-bread, he could only twist his thin lips in a sort of delicious ache, and ask her with a cunning smile how much she expected to get for doing all them things."

"Seventy-five cents a week," was the prompt reply.

With a still more cunning laugh Joel offered her half the money.

Greatly to his amazement she agreed at once, and he found himself, to use his own expression, "in for it." To add to his chagrin, Anson stood by laughing with intense enjoyment.

But the girl, without further ado, proceeded to dismember herself of bonnet and shawl, and vanished in the direction of the kitchen, before any thing more could be said.

As she shut the door she stole a glance at Anson that made him start and bite his lips, and presently he strolled kitchenward also. She was already at work, handling the broom like an adept, and grumbling in her rich brogue at the dust that had accumulated in the corners; for the extent of Anson's and his father's sweeping had been to brush the centre of the room, somewhat to the disadvantage of the rest.

She did not look up as Anson entered, but he sat down, and deliberately, but fortively, watched her. For some time she seemed unconscious of his scrutiny; but presently she turned, and clasping both little hands upon the top of the broom-handle, said, with a mixture of bravado and archness too natural to be mistaken.

"Well, Anson, what do you think?"

The young man laughed and looked annoyed in the same breath.

"Then it is you, Barthie?" he said. "I was suspecting something of the sort."

"Not till I heard at you," said the girl, roguishly, retreating as he approached.

(To be continued)

A CURE TO BE HAD FOR A TRIFLE



HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Gout, Rheumatism, Enlargements and Stiff Joints.

A cure of these complaints is within the reach of the most humble, by following the affected part with warm salt and water, and rubbing in Holloway's Ointment twice a day. Thousands have been cured who looked upon Gout and Rheumatism as incurable. The same treatment should be employed for the dispersion of chalk stones, and all painful enlargements of stiffness of the joints; in such cases this should be taken according to the printed directions.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, and Ulcerations of all kinds.

The cure of ulcers has won for Holloway's Ointment an imperial reputation, as this healing Ointment will remove any case however bad to scalds. Many bad legs arise from impurities, happening several years before, and almost forgotten; if, then, there be any doubt as to the origin of the sore, the patient should read carefully what is written on secondary symptoms in the Book of Directions, as these serve to direct how soon after the system has undergone a thorough course of Holloway's purifying Pills.

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throats, Diphtheria, and Bronchitis.

Any of the above ailments may be quickly cured if the Ointment be well and often rubbed into the throat and chest twice a day, leaving the parts constantly covered with a rag spread with the preparation; if this treatment be adopted promptly, in all cases it will effectually stop the most alarming symptoms. It must be evident that an outward application applied to the seat of the disorder must be more effectual than any that can be taken by the mouth. Holloway's Pills should be used according to the directions in order to subside irritation, inflammation, or fever.

DROPSY.

This fearful disease often makes its appearance between the ages of forty and fifty, and might generally be prevented by attending regularly to the proper action of the liver and stomach; these organs, at the time of life, have a great tendency to derangement, when without a driver, or disease of the liver often occurs. The blood requires frequent elimination, which no other medicine can so effectually perform as these purifying Pills, as they purge gently, and act immediately upon the liver and stomach, and thus remove all obstructions which at the turning point of life always occur. The danger of dropsy should be closely watched; two doses a week of about six Pills will ward off all dangerous diseases. But in all cases of dropsy the Ointment is a wonderful and safe remedy, and must be effectually rubbed twice a day into the swelling parts.

Youthful Indiscretion.

How many poor women suffer from the derangement of husband—whose results in bad legs, swellings, loss of health, and sterility—may be traced to the improper action of the liver and stomach; these organs, at the time of life, have a great tendency to derangement, when without a driver, or disease of the liver often occurs. The blood requires frequent elimination, which no other medicine can so effectually perform as these purifying Pills, as they purge gently, and act immediately upon the liver and stomach, and thus remove all obstructions which at the turning point of life always occur. The danger of dropsy should be closely watched; two doses a week of about six Pills will ward off all dangerous diseases. But in all cases of dropsy the Ointment is a wonderful and safe remedy, and must be effectually rubbed twice a day into the swelling parts.

Both Ointment and Pills should be used in the following disorders.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|---------------------|
| Bad Legs | Glandular Swellings |
| Bad Breasts | Lambs |
| Burns | Piles |
| Bunions | Rheumatism |
| Bite of Mosquitoes and Sand Flies | Sore Throats |
| Coccy-foot | Sore Nipples |
| Croup | Sore Throats |
| Cutaneous Diseases | Skin Diseases |
| Crouped Hands | Scurvy |
| Corns (Soft) | Sore Heads |
| Corns (Hard) | Tumors |
| Contracted and Stiff Joints | Ulcers |
| Exhaustion | Wounds |
| Fistulas | Yaws |
| Gout | |

Read the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand (near Temple Bar), London; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices: 1/6, 2/6, 3/6, 4/6, 5/6, 6/6, 7/6, 8/6, 9/6, 10/6, 11/6, 12/6, 13/6, 14/6, 15/6, 16/6, 17/6, 18/6, 19/6, 20/6, 21/6, 22/6, 23/6, 24/6, 25/6, 26/6, 27/6, 28/6, 29/6, 30/6, 31/6, 32/6, 33/6, 34/6, 35/6, 36/6, 37/6, 38/6, 39/6, 40/6, 41/6, 42/6, 43/6, 44/6, 45/6, 46/6, 47/6, 48/6, 49/6, 50/6, 51/6, 52/6, 53/6, 54/6, 55/6, 56/6, 57/6, 58/6, 59/6, 60/6, 61/6, 62/6, 63/6, 64/6, 65/6, 66/6, 67/6, 68/6, 69/6, 70/6, 71/6, 72/6, 73/6, 74/6, 75/6, 76/6, 77/6, 78/6, 79/6, 80/6, 81/6, 82/6, 83/6, 84/6, 85/6, 86/6, 87/6, 88/6, 89/6, 90/6, 91/6, 92/6, 93/6, 94/6, 95/6, 96/6, 97/6, 98/6, 99/6, 100/6.

There is a considerable saving by taking the larger size. N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every country are affixed to each Pot, and can be had in any language, even in Chinese.

PHILOSOPHY. When Bernardo Tasso remonstrated with his son the immortal Torquato, on his indiscreet preference of philosophy to jurisprudence, and angrily demanded, "What has philosophy done for you?" Torquato replied, "It has taught me to bear with meekness the reproaches of a father."

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA

The Anglo-African.

VOL. II.—NO. 25.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1864.

WHOLE NO 78.

The Anglo-African

Is published every Saturday Evening.

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Advertisements not bearing upon their face a limited number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.

AGENTS.

LONDON.—Alfred Isaacs, Esq. 56 Bishopsgate Street, E.C.
SIERRA LEONE.—Wm. Davis, Esq.
ACCRA.—Wm. Addo, Esq.
ABOKUTA.—H. Rolin, Esq.
OYO.—Calabar.—J. H. Louch, Esq.
GABON.—H. Brehmer Esq.

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Execute Commissions with Care and Attention. Terms 5 per cent. Reference in Lagos, MR JOHN FINLAY

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Apply to the Agent at this Office.

SIERRA LEONE INDUSTRIAL

EXHIBITION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the undersigned have been appointed by the Managing Committee to Contract for the loan or purchase of African Curiosities of all kinds for the forthcoming Exhibition.

All Parties therefore who are desirous of entering into arrangement for the disposal of such Articles whether consisting of Animal, Vegetable, Mineral or Artificial Specimens, providing the latter are entirely of Native Manufacture, will please communicate without delay with either of the undersigned, who are prepared to make satisfactory arrangements for the Loan or Purchase of such articles if approved of

WILLIAM LEWIS.

Corner of Percival and Oxford Street,

JOSEPH C. SALMON,

Trelawney Street.

SYBLE BOYLE.

Water Street and Trelawney Street

JOHN LEVI.

Rawdon Street and Charlott Street, Freetown, 5th July, 1864.

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JAMES GEORGE.

CHARLES JOSEPH GEORGE.

Lagos, 9th November, 1864.

NOTICE.

THE Undersigned being appointed Agent to Mr. José Muroira Pinto, do hereby inform the public in general, and the debtors of the said Mr. Pinto in particular, that they may come to acknowledge their accounts on or before the 1st December, in order to deliver the accounts to Mr. Pinto. failing this, the accounts will be held to be indisputable.

MANOES JOAQUIM JO RUS.



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H. T. USSHER.

Acting Colonial Secretary.

O'Connell as an Orator.

A STRANGER, bending his steps towards the hall of the Four Courts, enters the Court of Exchequer, and beholds a portly figure standing in the centre of the inner bar, with head erect and shoulders thrown back; he is the very embodiment of oratorical power. What is he doing? Assailing Mr. Attorney-General Saurin: descending upon the farrago of hopeless absurdity with which that honourable gentleman had regaled them; he is telling the court and jury that the speech was distinguished by congenial vulgarity, and contained no poetry at all; and with unusual daring is browbeating the law-officers and the court. That remarkable and most versatile man—that Hercules amongst the orators—is Daniel O'Connell, or more frequently called Dan.

Behold, again, that round and stalwart form. Again he is seen in the Four Courts, pleading the cause of one who professed to have been injured in that which is dearest to all men—his personal honour. I say professed, because the client was one of those whose own character was questionable; yet he came forward, according to the present usages of law, to demand justice for a wrong which he had himself inflicted. The advocate pleaded the cause with great energy and eloquence; described the agony, real or assumed, felt by the husband, and the loss which he had sustained from the alienation of the affections of his wife, and brought tears to the eyes of the opposing counsel, who was likewise his political opponent and polemical antagonist—the courteous and able Ned Litton.

O'Connell had wonderful power over his audience, quite as great as that possessed by Sheridan, or greater; he could deal with any theme in a masterly manner. Now, in my judgement, it was a greater triumph to extract tears from Ned Litton than a thousand pounds from a jury, because no one better knew than he did what a master of oratorical flourish his celebrated opponent was, and no one had stronger political dislikes than Ned. The appearance of the orator was greatly in his favour: he had a commanding presence; an eye like Mars or Apollo;

a voice soft and gentle, mellifluous or strong, overwhelming and terrible—the breathings of the flute, or the roaring of the thunder. It was not alone his voice that spoke; his hand, his eye, his mouth, his foot—each and all was a language of persuasion, coercion, insinuation, or intimidation. Never in all my experience of men have I known one who had such power over the multitude: who so thoroughly ruled the people around him: who was so influential in swaying and controlling the minds and passions of his audience, or who had more completely within his grasp the reins of the political Pegasus. His scowl was terrible, his anathema withering, his revenge crushing. I have seen a description of Brougham and O'Connell, in which it was said Brougham scalped his enemies while O'Connell contented himself with having killed them: but in my opinion Brougham never excelled O'Connell in the use of the scalping-knife.

He never brooked a single voice that chimed not with his own. Or here, when he had power to crush, a rival near the throne. He never spared a friend or foe if each could serve his turn. As prone to flatter and to fawn, as prone to curse and to spurn. When was he ever known to hide or check his scolding hate? Who bold enough again to brave his marvellous Billingsgate? Let poets paint the good and bad with an impartial pen—The grandest, blindest, boldest, coldest, best and worst of men!

I wrote the foregoing lines at the foot of a poem by Denis Florence McCarthy, which I need not say was unlimited praise: and I ask any candid person to assert that any human being deserves such an eulogium as this. If anyone doubts Mr. O'Connell's ability to abuse in the most genuine Billingsgate style, let him read the dialogue between him and Biddy Moriarty, when, in mathematical parlance, he called her a whiskey-drinking parallelogram, and the potter-swiping similitude of the bisection of a vortex.

I have seen O'Connell upon very great occasions: I have seen him conducting a great case at Nisi Prius. I have seen him on his political rostrum in the Corn Exchange: I have seen him at Tara an uncrowned king: I have heard him in all his moods—tender, ferocious, apathetic, humorous, scornful, political, polemical—and I hesitate not to say that he touched each chord with the hand of a master. There was a time when I listened to him spell-bound, riveted to the spot, and wondering how such an orator could have been produced. I am in many respects disenchanted: and it is my opinion that, after the passing of the Catholic Emancipation Act, and the Municipal Reform Bill, his mission in Ireland had terminated: and it would have been well for society, though possibly not well for those who feathered their nests in other lands, if he had been promoted to the bench, and selected as Lord Chief Baron, to which office his talents entitled him to aspire, if not indeed to the very highest position on the bench: a consummation that constitutional restrictions could alone have prevented. I have nothing to say to his political career; still less have I reason or necessity to speak of him personally. I have no individual motive for praising or disparaging him. He was to me always courteous; and, upon one occasion, was the medium, as chief magistrate of the city of Dublin, of putting from the chair, in the assembly-house, a resolution of thanks to me for a matter in which I was concerned. I therefore write without political spleen or ill-will. I am disposed to be just, and to speak of him as I would of a celebrated character dead five hundred years; as one of the great roll of orators from Demosthenes to himself. I have to deal with him merely as a tribune and a great advocate—an orator, native, natural, persuasive, powerful, and unsurpassed. That he was the greatest Irishman that ever lived, I totally deny; still less do I think that he was the greatest man. Such assertions are simply absurd.

Like all the great speakers, O'Connell spoke slowly, with measured cadence and emphasis, so that his meaning might be understood; and his aim was to impress what he felt upon the minds of his auditory, at the risk of being considered monotonous and too prone to repetition, more than to say that which was novel and sensational. It is said that he never prepared a speech; that is, he never took a pen in his hand and edited what he desired to express. If he did not do so, he certainly was a very perfect speaker; and his speeches, bright, in most instances, he printed in the same words as those in which they have been delivered. I have heard that he complimented one or two first-class Irish reporters—excellent short-hand writers—on having expressed his meaning more clearly than he had done. Indeed, there are few, if any, extemporaneous speakers whose orations may not be improved by a judicious application of the rules of composition. The expression of his face was as varied as the tones of his voice: his manner as varied as either. He was a master of all the avenues to the human heart; and I never knew him to be

unequal to the occasion requiring his abilities. He was always self-sustained, self-reliant, and commanding. I have not, as I have already said, any reason personally to like or dislike him: still I cannot help admiring the great power which he possessed, the mighty lever of eloquence, experience, and energy, by means of which he moved his followers.—*Temple Bar.*

San Domingo.

LATEST dates from San Domingo are to the 4th Sept. On the morning of the 30th of August, General Gandara attacked the insurgent positions near Puerto Plata, and carried them all after a contest which lasted from 6 o'clock till 11 in the forenoon. The works consisted of an intrenchment, with a wide ditch in front, and 1200 metres long, flanked by three redoubts, armed with six pieces of artillery, the armament of one being two 24-pounders. The attacking force, about 6000 strong—mostly from the garrison at Monte Christi—advanced in four columns, led by the general-in-chief in person and on foot. The loss of the insurgents is not given, while that of the Spaniards is set down at 6 killed, 92 wounded, and 30 or 40 "cutured." General Benito Martinez, commanding the insurgents' artillery, was left alone in one of the redoubts, and was there bayoneted while endeavouring to work one of the guns. The victors captured everything in the works and camp. The blow is considered a severe one, and as opening the road to Santiago. As usual, when the Dominicans found that their fire could not check the enemy's advance, they fled ingloriously. Consequently, their losses cannot be heavy. The total cost of St. Domingo to Spain, from the occupation up to the 30th June of this year, is within a fraction of 80,000,000 dols., dead loss. This is official. In the neighbourhood of San Domingo city, and in other parts there has been occasional skirmishing, but no action of importance. During the summer the smallpox raged violently in the capital, but at last accounts the public health was improving.

The Briggs's Murder.

MULLER has been committed on the charge of murdering Mr. Briggs, and the excitement which has prevailed since his capture will suffer little diminution until the Central Criminal Court disposes of the identity about the hat of the murdered man found in the possession of the accused was satisfactorily established at the last examination, and this, together with the watch of Mr. Briggs being also in his possession, is the only evidence which the prosecution has been able to adduce. But against these two damning circumstances may be placed the statement of Mr. Lee, the friend of the deceased, that Muller did not at all resemble either of the two men who were in the same carriage with Mr. Briggs on the night that he went on his fatal journey. The case is still enshrouded in mystery. A London contemporary, commenting on this extraordinary case, says: "It seems as if the only vindication now possible to the prisoner were the establishment of the fact, that the property belonging to the murdered man was palmed upon him by some third party, either with or without exciting his own suspicions. The hypothesis will be one most difficult to demonstrate, and the last day's proceedings scarcely tended to increase our faith in its being capable of demonstration." It is just possible that the intervening period may bring to light some additional evidence, but considering how thoroughly all the proofs have been already sifted, this assumption is not very probable.

Contributed.

Recently discovered MS. which ought to have been inserted in "Bonwell's Life of Johnson." Nov. 21st.—To-day I had the pleasure of dining with Dr. Johnson at Mr. Allan Ramsay's. There were present, beside myself, Drs. Goldsmith, Warburton, and Persey, Sir J. Reynolds, and Mr. David Garrick. The doctor seemed more irritable than usual to-day, and scarcely spoke during the whole course of the dinner. Some one having mentioned the subject of Excise, I said, "that as yet Scotland was tolerably free from this evil in comparison with England. This seems to have annoyed him, for he said, 'Sir, if there are fewer Excisemen in Scotland, there are *Dunces* enough, if we are to take you as a specimen of the generality of Scotchmen.' This was a terrible blow, and we all gazed upon each other with astonishment as there appeared no adequate cause for this extraordinary ebullition of temper. I naturally felt a little annoyed, but when I reflected upon his irritable disposition, I thought it

better to say nothing: besides I was evidently in the wrong, in comparing Scotland with England, to the disadvantage of the latter country, knowing his strong antipathy to the former. The reader will soon find I was richly rewarded for my forbearance.

Sir J. REYNOLDS.—"That last letter of Civet was tolerably well written."

Dr. PERSEY.—I think "ANTI-CIVET" has the better of him in argument: however, both of them display a wonderful knowledge of Indian affairs. A neat work might be extracted from their voluminous correspondence, upon this subject; judging from Civet's last, he must have been some time in India: he seems quite familiar with the language. How gracefully he makes his farewell salaam—*Rukicat lieye*, as we say in India.

Dr. WARBURTON.—Is "*Rukicat lieye*" Hindoo-stance?

GARRICK.—No, I am rather inclined to think it is of African origin, for I remember seeing something similar, a little differently spelt, in a Yoruba Grammar.

Dr. PERSEY (to Johnson).—"Sir, which do you consider the finer writer of the two, Civet or Anti-Civet?"

JOHNSON.—Sir, it is a difficult matter to decide the precedence between a bug and a flea.

Dr. PERSEY.—I think Strong was too severely dealt with, (alluding to a late smuggling case); the seizure of his goods was more than sufficient punishment for the offense, without the infliction of a fine.

JOHNSON.—"Sir, Strong would have got off in an ordinary Court of Justice with a severe reprimand or a trifling fine at the most, for our English law justly makes a wide difference between those who transgress for the wilful purpose of defrauding the revenue, and those who without dishonest intention do so, presuming either on the leniency of the officials, or it may be, through a mere mistake. In both instances the letter of the law is broken; but it is evident to every sane and unprejudiced mind, that in the former case alone the spirit of the law is violated."

GARRICK.—"It will be a lesson to others not to put themselves in the power of Seize'm the Exciseman. I think it was *there*, that Strong showed his weakness."

JOHNSON.—"Sir, it is very evident that Seize'm will show no mercy if they do, seeing he pockets a considerable share of the plunder. Sir, you would not expect a cat to give up a mouse after it had placed itself in her power?"

Goldsmith now informed us that he had a good story to tell.

JOHNSON.—"Sir, if it is not too long, let us have it." GOLDSMITH.—Two Scotchmen went out to rob a tigress of her cubs.

JOHNSON, breaking in.—Where, in Scotland?

GOLDSMITH, angrily.—No, Dr. Johnson, not in Scotland: if you interrupt me again I shall stop, and so let you have your wish to monopolize the whole of the conversation. (Goldsmith was always jealous of Johnson's superior conversational power.)

"The event occurred," said he, "in the woods of Bengal: the two having come to the den found to their joy, that the tigress was from home, so Donald proposed that he would enter the den and bring away the young ones, while Sandy watched outside. Donald, had scarcely disappeared within the den, when Sandy perceived to his horror the infuriated animal within a few yards of its entrance: with wonderful presence of mind, he rushed forward and seized the animal by her tail, as she was entering. Donald, quite unconscious of the terrible danger he was in, and perceiving that the light was obstructed by some object at the mouth of the den, shouted out in perfect unconcern, 'What a rare sight! Sandy, struggling as hard as he could to keep the tigress from getting in, replied 'gin her tail comes off we'll soon ken that.'"

Here Goldsmith stopped short, rather awkwardly.

GARRICK.—Well, is that all? GOLDSMITH.—Yes, I thought it exceedingly good. GARRICK.—But where is the point? (Goldsmith in trying to shine was often chafed by Johnson and others.)

BOSWELL.—Why don't you see that it lies in the tail?

I was afraid I had gone too far in presuming to make a pun in the presence of the *Literary Colossus*, and awaited for his remarks in a state of considerable anxiety. I was, however, most agreeably mistaken, for he rewarded me with such an extraordinary expression of his commendation that it made me feel for the time, some of the pleasures of immortality. "Sir," said he, quite recovered from his fit of ill-humour, and smiling benignantly upon me, "You have made one of the happiest hits I ever heard." When the

reader reflects that these words proceeded out of the mouth of the great Dr. Johnson, he will easily account for the ecstasy which I felt on the occasion.

When we went home together, I asked him why he said so harsh a thing at dinner, when he knows how much I loved and respected him? I added that I would willingly travel around the world for him, if he really desired it. He seemed a little affected at this, and after a pause, said, "Sir, I was annoyed at Ramsay for not having provided a better dinner. This was really a pleasant and candid confession. After a little, he said, 'Come, Sir, you shall see I bear no malice, let us go to the 'Mitte,' and have a bottle of Port together, and you shall pay for it.' There was no venom in his words, however severely they might sting.

(To be continued.)

Communication.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

SIR.—I did not intend to trouble you again with my views on government, but as I find that during my short absence from the colony, Civis has favoured you with another long epistle, I must say a few words in reply.

If, as Civis says, every schoolboy is conversant with the common events of Indian history, I can only say that every schoolboy has immensely the advantage of him. I should think there never was a schoolboy so profoundly ignorant of Indian history and Jurisprudence as Civis has shown himself to be by his last two letters.

According to Hindoo law there is no offence for which a Brahmin may be put to death. Now, if the Nana-Sahib, who is a Brahmin of the Brahmins, were caught in any part of the country where Hindoo law is administered, would he suffer death according to English law, or be allowed to escape according to the native law? He would be hung of course. There are resident English Magistrates in all the towns of importance throughout India, and English laws, slightly altered in some cases, are administered from one end of the country to the other. Hindoos or Mohammedans, or any others, may, in civil cases, as they may in any other country, refer the matter to the decision of one of their own order. The loser can then, however, appeal to the law.

Can anything be more ridiculous than the idea of three different and contradictory codes existing in the same community? If a Hindoo and a Mohammedan, or an Englishman and a Hindoo, go to law together, which law takes precedence? The Hindoo, the Mohammedan, or the English?

But to return to the affairs of Lagos. Civis thinks a man cannot be an independent member of Council if he is appointed by the Governor. I cannot see why he should not be independent. The emoluments attached to the office are not numerous, and the trouble that the appointment involves is considerable; those who consent to sit in the Council do not accept a favour from the Government, but confer one. They spend a considerable portion of their time in the service of the colony, and the only reward that they get is abuse.

Civis continually reproaches me with the awful crime of being a government official, and insinuates that I defend the present state of things because I derive more profit from it than I could hope to do under a government regulated by different principles. Is he not himself one of those jackals who are to be found in every country, and who having nothing, can lose nothing, and to whom consequently, every change gives hopes of improvement? He does not condemn spoliation and robbery, but thinks that he is overlooked in the distribution of the spoils, and he hopes that by producing a change in the government, he will be able to obtain for himself and his tribe, a fairer share of the booty.

Bidding farewell to your readers and to Civis, and leaving to him his inevitable last word.

I remain,

ANTI-CIVIS.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Armenian	Lemon	22nd Nov	Liverpool
Watkins	Trezie	23rd "	Bristol
Louisa	Monat	28th "	London
Adele Ousald, Thomson		26th "	via W Coast, Palma

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Armenian	Lemon	22nd Nov	Liverpool
Watkins	Trezie	25th "	Windward Coast

MRS. PITTALUGA'S.

JUST RECEIVED,

By

Mail Steamer "ARMENIAN."

Hams, Cheeses, Tongues,
Red Herrings, Sardines,
Salted Salmon, in jars,
Herrings, in jars,
Potted Meats, Biscuits, Pickles,
Anchovies, Honey, Barley Sugar,
French Prunes, Pippins,
Plum Puddings, Jams, Fruits, &c.

Also a large assortment of Fashionable Goods:

Ladies' Cloaks, Shawls, Dresses,
Barage Muslins, Silks,
Children's Ready-made Clothing,
Boots, Shoes,
Perfumery,
Gent's Felt Hats,
&c., &c., &c.



LAND COMMISSION COURT.

Lagos, 25th November, 1864.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned persons are hereby informed that Grants for their Lands are now ready, and can be obtained on application at the Secretary's Office, from this date and every day, until the 20th December, between the hours of 10 a.m. and noon, Fridays and Sundays excepted. None will be issued after the above date, unless double fees be paid.

Maria Domingo	Faji
Gonsalo Cateyo	Olowogbowo
Daniel Savage	Olowogbowo
Thomas George Hoare	Olowogbowo
Luiz Joan da Corza	Faji
William Griffin	Olowogbowo
Secar	Faji
Henrico Jose Costa	Faji
Felisherto	Faji
Joaquim Bout	Faji
Abboke	Faji
Shanna Tith	Faji
Jose Gonsalo	Olowogbowo
Felicidade G. Mareira	Faji
Thomas Joe	Offin
Luiz Jose Joaquim Loasidila	Faji
Samuel J. Wellington	Offin
Josiah Savage	Olowogbowo
Dangamar	Offin
William Joseph Maralay	Olowogbowo
Thomas Africanus Bouson	Olowogbowo
Maria Florina	Faji
Akellatun	Offin
Abduli	Offin
John Thomas Nottidge	Offin
Harry Pratt	Offin
Fedrico Laciudo	Faji
Farjunkteh	Offin
Thomas Benjamin Macaulay	Olowogbowo
Thomas Benjamin Macaulay	Olowogbowo
Aphetu	Offin
Hijimo Pinto da Phacaca	Faji
William P Richards	Olowogbowo
Henrietta Maria da Conception	Faji
Benedicto Florencio Pereira	Faji
Benedicto Vianini	Faji
Bamphoye	Offin
Abeno Jose	Faji
Abbatepa	Offin
Joaquima	Faji
Alokoresa	Offin
Symparuz M. da Cumbio	Faji

By Command,

S. WILKEY,

Clerk.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26th, 1864.

We are sorry to find that the folly so common in our sister colony of Sierra Leone, of rejecting good English coins because they might be somewhat plain, is very prevalent here now. We care not how or by whom this folly was introduced amongst us, but it is certainly time that every one should understand that such coins, as long as the devices impressed upon them are perceptible, are a legal tender, and any one refusing them is liable to punishment.

Another nuisance, also imported from "Town," and for the introduction of which a late postmaster, now filling very worthily a higher official position, is responsible, is refusing four-penny pieces, except as three-pennies. The value of four-pence every where is four pence, and, as in the former case, it is a violation of law not to accept them at their proper value.

The last and perhaps the greatest of these nuisances, is the depreciation of the copper (or bronze) currency. The equivalent of a silver three-pence, at the present value of coppers, is ten strings, and hence the value of one penny is three strings and thirteen cowries; instead of this, one cannot obtain more than 2½ strings for them, very much to the injury of those who have only pennies with which to provide for their daily wants—in fact causing a loss of twenty-five per cent.

For the general advantage we give herewith the equivalent in cowries of each of our coins, from one shilling.

	Shilling.	Stgs.	Cows.
		40	0
Six-pence,		20	0
Three-pence,		10	0
Two pennies,		6	26
Penny,		3	13
Half-penny,		0	66
Farthing,		0	33

Of course this is subject to any fluctuation in the value of cowries.

It must also be remembered that no one is bound to receive more than one shilling in coppers.

Holloway's Pills.—Strong and Hearty.—Every wise man aims at attaining health at any price, but, unfortunately, rarely think about it till it is going or gone. Holloway's Pills now stand so very high in public estimation for purifying the blood and promoting the appetite and digestion, that it is unnecessary to do more than name them as the safest and most reliable means of restoring robust health and corresponding strength. They act as purifiers, tonics, alteratives, and aperients, and they exercise over every organ the most wholesome influence, by supplying it with the purest blood, and regulating the quality and quantity of every secretion. The most timid and delicate invalid will derive from Holloway's Pills both vigour and comfort.

Death of Jules Gerard.

The melancholy intelligence has been received of the death of M. Jules Gerard, the celebrated traveller, better known under the name of the "Lion-killer." M. Gerard is said to have been drowned in the river Jong, 120 miles from Sierra Leone, while upon an exploring expedition. At the time of his death Jules Gerard was about forty years of age. Speaking of his childhood, he used to describe himself as a frail and timid child, longing to become a strong and courageous man, that he might become a protector of the bereaved. "This it was," he said, "that made me 'The Lion-killer'; this has been the motive which led me to measure my strength with the King of the Creation—with that formidable giant against whom I do not fear to make war—poor dwarf that I am!—adversaries; life for life, chance for chance, and God alone to witness the fight." This being the nature of Jules Gerard, we are not surprised to learn that "at ten years old I used to hunt with an old arquebus the sparrows who devoured the fruit in my father's garden, and on the cats who devoured the sparrows. At sixteen I was a master of fence and pugilism. One day, at a village festival, a huge ruffian flung a woman in a most brutal manner, while of the crowd that surrounded them not one interfered. I stopped between the

weak woman and the strong man, saying to the latter, "Coward, leave the woman alone, or I will instantly knock you down!" The man was beaten by the boy and hooted by the mob, while the woman slipped away, grateful and avenged.

The army was evidently the sphere for such a spirit as this. Gerard himself thought so, and accordingly enlisted in the Spahis. He figured in the African expeditions of 1842 and 1846. In these he received his "baptism of fire and blood," and highly distinguished himself during the ceremony. One day, while in garrison at Guelma, he was told that a terrible old lion, long the terror of the Arabs, had come down from the mountains, and was ravaging the country up to the very gates of the town. The natives were, as usual, stampeded with fear, and Gerard resolved to rid them of their enemy or perish in its jaw. He sought out the lion, killed him, and felt that a new career was opened to him. This he has followed more or less, ever since, with great success. He has slain many lions, which before were permitted, through dread, to come down to the Arab douars, ravaging when and where they pleased. In this way the late Jules Gerard earned the gratitude of the Arabs fairly; but he took no reward from them. He hunted partly from a love of sport, and partly from regard to Arab life and property; and carefully kept his fame bright by accepting no fee for his services.

Professor Halstead's Girl.

Continued.

"Do you think this is quite the thing, Barbie?" "Shure, an' why ain't it the thing for a poor girl to be gittin' her livin' decently and honestly?"

And that was all he could get out of her. Having acknowledged her identity with Barbie for an instant she was a most unapproachable "Biddy" the next, and would have nothing to say to him save in that character.

"Does your father know of this, Barbie?"—what would he say?" persevered Anson, anxiously.

"Shure an' it's not me own fader would be interferin' wid me, would he?" said Biddy.

In vain were all remonstrances with the roguish and willful girl. She persisted in being Biddy even to him, and maintained a distance between them very different from that between him and Barbie in her own proper self.

Annoyed, provoked, obagrined, almost angry, the advent of his father forced him to retire from the kitchen, for fear of betraying Barbie's secret, which he would not have done for a great deal.

It was several hours before he could return to the house, his father having joined him, and, upon one pretext and another, detained him. When at last they entered together, kitchen and sitting-room—both which had been in a most untidy state when they left them—had undergone such a remarkably renovating process that old Joel drew back at first, thinking he had set foot in somebody's else's house instead of his own. Supper was smoking on the table—such a supper as old Joel, at least, had not seen in months. To crown all, Mrs. Shellenbarger was sitting, propped with pillows, in a great easy-chair, and looking wondrously contented, and with reason: the poor lady had not had a woman's hand about her before since her illness. They lived in such an isolated, inhospitable manner that very few of their neighbours even knew that Mrs. Shellenbarger was not as well as usual. Biddy—as she called herself—had tidied the poor lady up in a wonderful manner.

Joel Shellenbarger sat down to the daintily-spread table, and made a most hearty and keenly-relished meal, glancing askance at Biddy meanwhile.

Anson, strange to say, ate very little, and he watched Biddy askance too.

That was only the beginning of the reforms this daring girl instituted.

First, however, as much, perhaps, for her own peace of mind as Anson's—knowing that mother and son were fast friends and always of one opinion—she told her secret to Mrs. Shellenbarger, and fairly wheedled the good lady into approval.

It is true that she shook her head at first, and looked wondrously shocked. But it was so charming to have those little soft hands fluttering about her, and to see such brightness and comfort springing up around, that she could not, for her own sake, help countenancing, as much as silence could, Biddy's mysterious presence.

I haven't time to give you all particulars, but having made so good a beginning, with true Irish facility, Biddy established herself in a very short time completely in the good graces of the old man.

He had a lurking liking for neatness and order, and Mrs.

Shellenbarger—poor lady!—wasn't a very tidy housekeeper. Under the new reign order grew out of chaos: the house seemed in holiday garb all the time, and an atmosphere of social cheerfulness prevailed every thing.

One morning—Biddy had said something about leaving the day before—the old man ended a grumbling complaint of Anson with, "I never see no good come of education yet. If it hadn't a bin for that college business you might have taken a liking to a sensible girl, and she to you."

He glanced at Biddy as she spoke. She turned scarlet, and came near dropping the dish she was holding. It was not the first time Anson had heard such insinuations, and he rather enjoyed Biddy's trepidation.

"See here, father," he said, regularly: "just you pick me out a wife, and see what will become of it."

"The only girl I know of worth having wouldn't have you, I dare say—would you, Biddy?" Joel said, grumblingly, but suddenly turning to the girl.

Anson was smiling maliciously. Bridget O'Flynn had kept Barbie's lover at a most tantalizing and unrelenting distance all this time. He was taking his revenge now.

Making a desperate effort, Biddy rallied her confused senses to say, with considerable self-possession,

"Shure, Sir, an' it isn't meself that'll be after havin' any mon till I'm asked."

"Biddy, will you marry me?" said Anson, gravely, extending his hand.

"I will that now," said Biddy, promptly putting her hand in his, while old Joel came near choking with amazement.

It was too late to recede, however, whether he had really wished such a thing or not, as they soon made him understand. He went out of doors presently, and privately pinched himself to ascertain if he were in his senses or not. Seeing the two standing by the window in close conversation soon after, he crept with the same laudable intention toward them, under cover of the bushes that grew by the house.

"Now, Barbie," Anson was saying, laughingly, "What'll be done next? I must say you've managed wonderfully so far; but what do you suppose he'll say when he knows you're not Biddy at all?"

"Not Biddy at all!" screamed Joel Shellenbarger, struck with a sudden suspicion of he knew not what, as he started out of his covert.

There stood Biddy, the white frill of her close cap as immense as ever. She laughed, though, when she saw him, and deliberately taking off her cap shook her bright curls all about her face, and reaching toward him her little hand, said, archly, "Shure, Sir, an' ye won't be after hatin' a poor girl because her name's Barbie Halstead instead of Biddy O'Flynn?"

"You—yon Professor Halstead's girl?"

"Professor Halstead is my father, Sir," said Barbie, in her natural tones.

"What's that?"

Barbie repeated it.

"And you're not Irish?"

"Niver a bit!"

The old man stood a moment, clouds gathering in his face.

"Well, Anson," he said, rather surlily, "you've outwitted me again—much good may it do you. You'd better get out the horses now, and take Halstead's girl home. He must want to see her by this time."

"Yes," And Anson colored with mingled anger and amusement.

Barbie did not change countenance, however. Extending that pretty hand of hers again, she said, sweetly, "You'll shake hands with me, Sir?"

Joel Shellenbarger turned back and gave his hand awkwardly. The girl took it in both hers, bending her bright arch face toward him, and saying, "I shall come back some time, Sir. Will you be glad to see me?"

Joel hummed and hawed, and stammered out at last, "Yes, yes: come back, Biddy—I mean Miss O'Flynn—I mean Miss—"

"Barbie," suggested the girl, quietly.

"Yes, come back; and the sooner the better. There, Anson, make the most on't!"

Barbie did come back, in a very few weeks, too, and nobody was gladder to see her than old Joel, though he was a little shy at first of Professor Halstead's girl. She soon made him forget, however, every thing save that she was Anson's wife; and the way he humored the sly puss to sundry grants of moneys and repairs, refurnishing, etc., I could not begin to tell you. But I'd like you to see the Shellenbarger place since Barbie has gone there to live.

HEALTH FOR THE INVALID



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Loss of Appetite—Loss of Strength—Loss of Health.

The marvellous effect of this fine medicine upon the system is such as to immediately rally all the vital functions, the appetite is soon restored, a full flow of spirits quickly follows, the body becomes immensely invigorated with a certainty of restored health, fresh air and a little exercise are necessary to bring about a permanent state of things. Holloway's Pills impart tone and energy to the most delicate constitutions, and in a manner as to astonish all who take them. By their extraordinary virtues they have obtained the largest sale of any medicine in the world.

Head, Heart, Lungs, and Stomach.

Look to the regularity of the functions of these foundations of vitality. Holloway's Pills restore to order the slightest departure from the proper action, and, therefore, may be considered as the regulators of the mainpring of human life. Apoplexy can always be prevented if the proper action of the bowels be attended to, which this famous medicine never fails to accomplish. Disorders of the head and heart often terminate suddenly and fatally from obstructions in the system, which might generally be prevented by taking small and regular doses of this fine corrective.

Female Disorders.

No medicine can be so infallibly relied upon for overcoming all obstructions as these Pills. They never fail to restore a healthy action throughout the system. The printed instructions will enable all to correct the first symptoms of disease, and avert many serious maladies. Holloway's Pills soon change the sickly and sallow complexion, thus renewing the bloom of health. To females entering into womanhood, or at the turn of life, these Pills will be found invaluable. They should be taken two or three times a week, as a safeguard against dropsy, headache, palpitations of the heart, and all nervous affections, so distressing at certain periods.

Sick Headache, Indigestion, or Foul Stomach, and Disordered Liver.

In such a deranged state of health the food is decomposed instead of being digested, and proves poisonous rather than nourishment. This derangement may be at once set right by a course of these purifying and digestive Pills, which have acquired for themselves an imperishable fame for the mastery they have constantly exercised over the digestive organs. Holloway's Pills increase the appetite, regulate the liver, repress biliousness, healthily stimulate the kidneys, and tone the bowels in a more wholesome and natural manner than any other medicine.

Disorders incidental to Children.

The liver and stomach of children are, from many causes, often out of order, as they are allowed to eat many things that would disagree with their perons, hence their blood becomes impure, and liable to take any disease that is prevalent, and that in the worst form. One Pill, reduced to a powder, and put in a little water, given occasionally to children of twelve months old, and to those of three or four years, three Pills, and to others of seven years of age, four Pills—will always make children look blooming and healthy. Scarcely five out of every hundred do not reach the age of maturity. Holloway's Pills would not only preserve their health, but save the lives of thousands. Many people foolishly think that children only require a little medicine twice a year.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases—

Ago	Inflammation
Asthma	Jaundice
Bilious Complaints	Liver Complaints
Bleaches on the Skin	Loupage
Bronchial Complaints	Piles
Colic	Rheumatism
Constipation of the Bowels	Retention of Urine
Consumption	Scurvy, or King's Evil
Debility	Sore Throat
Dropsy	Stones and Gravel
Dysentery	Secondary Symptoms
Erysipelas	Tie-Bone (Rheum)
Female Irregularities	Tumours
Fever of all kinds	Ulcers
Fits	Venerable Affections
Gout	Worms of all kinds
Head-ache	Weakness, from whatever cause, etc., etc.
Indigestion	

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand (near Temple Bar), London; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 14d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s. 2s., and 25s. each Box.

"There is a considerable saving by taking the large size. N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box, and can be had in any language, even in Chinese.

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Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS WEST AFRICA.

ISSUE(S)
MISSING

The Anglo-African.

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LAGOS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1864.

WHOLE NO 83.

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Lagos, Dec. 24th. 1864.

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THE Undersigned begs most respectfully to inform the Merchants and Traders of LAGOS, PORTO Novo, and the adjacent Towns, that in consequence of the business heretofore mentioned having proved unprofitable, he has been fully empowered to dissolve the partnership hitherto existing between MR. CHAS. D. TURTON of this Town, and MR. R. HORNER of Dublin and London, who have been trading as C. D. TURTON & Co., under the style and firm of C. D. TURTON & Co., to wind up the said business as far as relates to said C. D. TURTON's share in it, and to take entire possession of, and transfer all property at present held by MR. TURTON to the firm of JOHN CHILLINGWORTH & Co. of whom said R. HORNER is the sole surviving partner: this is to give notice that all debts, whether in Money, Produce or Merchandise, due to the above Firm, must be paid and handed over to the Undersigned, at the Store of JOHN CHILLINGWORTH & Co. or to those whom he may appoint to collect or receive the same, and to no other person otherwise Debtors to said C. D. T. & Co. will be liable for re-payment of their accounts.

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this 24th day of
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Captain Burton on the Dahomans.

At a meeting of the Anthropological Society, on the 1st, Captain R. F. Burton, late commissioner to Dahomey, read a paper entitled, "Notes on Certain Matters Connected with the Dahomans." He stated that the Kingdom of Dahomey is one of eight purely negro empires. Among the others are Ashantee, which has lately been at war with our Gold Coast protectorate, and the kingdom of Benin, both of which are as inhuman in their worship as Dahomey. In the lake region of Central Africa is the country of Karagwah: to the north, where the Victoria Nyanza is supposed to lie, but the existence of which Captain Burton altogether doubts, is a fine hilly country, inhabited by a superior race of negroes, but who are ruled by a despotism which rivals in atrocity the most terrible despotisms of Western Africa. In Central tropical Africa there is the great empire of Mamoo, and in the south-east there is the country of the Muta Cazembra, in which two countries Captain Burton said, nothing could be more horrible than the cruelties practised by the priests and the kings. The great military kingdom of Dahomey was first made known to Europe in 1724, and from that time it has been notorious for the brutal state of barbarism of its inhabitants, and for the cruelties of its kings, who do not, however, appear to surpass in that respect the rulers of other kingdoms in Central Africa. There has been a great mixture of foreigners with original natives, and Captain Burton estimates that the only proper freemen, with any remnant of ancient blood, are the members of the royal family, who number about two thousand. The Dahoman king is sworn never to lead his army where captives may be required: therefore, a neighbouring tribe to protect themselves from his incursions, have built their huts upon tall poles, about a mile distant from the shore. These villages at once suggest the origin of the ancient lake dwellings of Switzerland. The Dahoman language is most poor and meagre. It is harsh and explosive, the gutturals being most pronounced. About three hundred words only are used in conversation, but the same word signifies very different things, according to the manner in which it is pronounced, which renders the language very perplexing.

The natives indulge in the use of proverbs, many of which Captain Burton mentioned as specimens of their "proverbial philosophy," of which the following are examples:—"Where war is there the drum will be;—Beans, though dried in burning fire, can, by introducing the fingers, be taken out;" "When the wolf goes abroad the sheep must fly;" Captain Burton then proceeded to notice certain peculiarities in the Dahomian race, which were of a strictly physiological character. A rite, which has been supposed to be exclusively practised by the Jews, was stated to be general amongst all African tribes, and that it was practised, not as a religious ceremony, but for sanitary purposes. In concluding his paper Capt. Burton observed that the Dahomian kingdom is apparently not destined long to endure. It contains in itself a preponderance of many destructive elements, and hitherto its only safeguard has been the imbecility of the neighbouring tribes. But now the Abbeokutans are becoming strong, and the southern progress of Mahometanism, though slow and gradual, is sure. Already they begin to pour into Lagos, where, of soldiers and politicians (police-men?) they are found superior not only to the heathen, but to the so-called Christian Africans. "The missionaries," he said, "never have converted, and probably never will convert, a single Moslem to Christianity. But to the hopeful philanthropist the dispersion of Africa's gloom, and the dawn of the bright day when she will take her place in the republic of nations, appears wholly dependant on the light of the crescent. Thus only can the negro be annihilated by absorption into the negro."—An animated discussion followed the reading of the paper, in which Mr. Pusey, Mr. Freeman, Mr. Carter Blake, Dr. Seaman, Dr. Hunt and other gentlemen took part. Many questions were put to Captain Burton respecting his statements about the conversion of the negro by the Moslem, and the cause of their being more successful in their work than the Christian missionaries. He said that one great cause of their success was, that they were nearly of the same race, and that they settled down in the villages and educated the people. The Mahometan religion also contains many Fetish elements, and is, therefore, more in accordance with the sentiments of the negroes and negroes, but they were not Mahometans. So far from having been converted, he said, they appear to have been successful in partially converting a very distinguished personage now in this country.

Professor Cairnes on British Colonies.

PROFESSOR CAIRNES recently delivered a lecture in Dublin, on "Colonies and Colonial Government." The lecturer went deeply into the history of Colonisation, but the lecture was chiefly remarkable for its unqualified condemnation of our colonial policy. One after another, he said, the objects for the sake of which our colonial empire was created had, in the progress of economic and political knowledge, been given up. Let them glance at these objects in succession. Tribes, though we once did attempt to exact it, could not fairly be included in the list. So far from this, the tables had been turned—the one who pay the tribute—a tribute amounting in times of peace to some £8,000,000 annually; what it will reach this year when the New Zealand war is paid for was what he would venture to conjecture. Again, commercial monopoly was long a leading object with those who built up and maintained our colonial empire. "The only use," said Lord Sheffield, in a debate during the American war of independence, "the only use of the American colonies is the market for their commodities and the carriage of their produce; and on this basis was erected that complicated system of prohibitions, bounties, and differential duties, of which he had attempted to sketch the outline. But free-trade had wholly and for ever removed the ground from this elaborate and time-honoured structure. We do not any longer ask—we certainly do not receive—from our colonies any commercial advantages which are not equally open to the whole world, which we should not equally command though the political connection were severed tomorrow. The commercial reason for holding colonies in subjection, therefore, like the financial one, has passed away. But another use for colonies was in progress of time discovered; they might be turned to account as receptacles for our criminals—convenient sewers for the moral and social offscourings of the parent state. Penal colonisation, long countenanced by the best minds of the nation, as well as by a distinguished experience, has of late years—least it was mortifying to think, from an enlightened policy—been under stress of necessity—been in practice abandoned. One single example of a penal colony

still exists under British dominion, Western Australia; but no one, he thought, who had read the recent intelligence from that part of the world would feel much doubt that this blot would ere long be removed. In North America the British colonies had initiated action among themselves to form a new state. This might be an act of sovereignty, but it was, at all events, a neutral act. But how should we characterise a proceeding in which colonies meet together to concert measures distinctly and avowedly to nullify the policy of the imperial state? Supposing these colonies were formally independent, what other course would they, in like circumstances, pursue than that which they are now actually pursuing—namely, look out for all alliances amongst communities similarly affected to counteract a policy which aggrieved them? Look, then, continued the lecturer at the position in which we stand. We have abandoned all the objects for the sake of which our colonial empire was founded. We are unable to impress our will upon our colonies in any particular, however in itself reasonable or just, or apparently necessary for their safety or ours. Wholly irrespective of our wishes, they enter into alliances, unite and separate, dispose of their lands, recast their constitutions, and even combine for the avowed purpose of thwarting our designs. When things have reached this pass, it seems rather idle to ask—Are we to retain our colonies? Retain our colonies! What is there left to retain? Retain the privilege of spending yearly £8,000,000 sterling on their protection, and receive in requital prohibitive tariffs and "ironical allegiance." But I shall not be guilty of the presumption of venturing further into an argument which has already been exhausted by the writer who had made this subject his own. Two years have just passed since Professor Goldwin Smith, in a series of letters which, in argumentative ability, masculine eloquence, and satiric nerve, have rarely been equalled in the literature of politics, forced this subject on the attention of the people of this country—forced it on their attention, let me say, with true patriotic boldness, at a time when "leading" journals thought only of tabooring it as an inconvenient topic, and judicious politicians gladly avoided a question from which, while no political capital was to be reaped, much unpopularity might easily be incurred. Professor Smith may congratulate himself upon a triumph speedier and more complete than often falls to the lot of political innovators. Already some of our statesmen of greatest promise have given in their adhesion to his views; and the "leading" journal, which attacked him with even more than its wonted insolence, now with characteristic effrontery adopts his opinions as those "which have always found utterance in the *Times*." The British empire—let me here state for what it is worth, the conclusion to which serious reflection has guided me—the British empire, such as it has hitherto been known in the world, has reached its natural goal. That British power, or that the influence of British ideas will in consequence suffer declension is what at least I, for one, do not believe. Contemplating our career as a whole, it seems to me that we have outgrown the restraints and supports of our earlier state, and are now passing into a new phase of existence. Instead of great political, we shall be a great moral unity, bound together no longer by imperial ligaments supplied from the Colonial Office, but by the stronger bonds of blood, language, and religion; by the common inheritance of laws fitted for free men, and of a literature rich in all that can keep alive the associations of our common glory in the past. Thus sustained and thus united, each member of the great whole will enter, without hindrance the path to which its position and opportunities invite it, while all will co-operate in the same work of industrial, social, and moral progress, exchanging freely—let us hope, in spite of some present indications to the contrary—exchanging freely our products and our ideas; in peace, good friends and customers, and firm allies in war.

OUT AND OUT GLUTTONS.—A case of self-destruction, singular at least as to its cause, occurred in the suburbs of Paris recently. The unfortunate suicide was a stout digger, named Ferdinand P., aged 34, a native of Lyons, who was afflicted with what medical men call bulimy, or insatiable hunger. His earnings being altogether insufficient to satisfy his enormous appetite, though he ate scarcely anything but bread, his fellow workmen used to contribute towards his support; but, wearied with thus burdening his friends, and worn out by his sufferings from the presence of tania, which aggravated his hunger, he at last came to the desperate resolution of hanging himself, and succeeded in effecting his purpose. The annuals of medicine record many instances of this disease, both in ancient and modern times, but the most re-

markable case of late years was that of a woman named Anne Denise, who died in Paris only a few years since. This unfortunate person was afflicted with bulimy from her infancy, and while still a young girl used to devour as much as 10lb of bread daily. Though not in indigent circumstances, she was twice arrested for stealing bread to satisfy her hunger. She was at length admitted into the Salpêtrière and placed under the treatment of Drs. Esquirol and Amussat, but to no purpose, for she left the Salpêtrière as voracious as ever. Her hunger varied in intensity; at ordinary times she could manage with 12lb of bread per day, but for three or four months of the year she would eat from 20lb to 24lb, and for ten consecutive years her appetite was greatly aggravated in spring. On one occasion, when she had thought of keeping Good Friday as a fast day, she ate more than 30lb of food in 24 hours. As she advanced in years her appetite became depraved, and she took a liking to grass and flowers, especially butter-cups, of which she would gather and eat an immense quantity. To relieve the colics caused by this unnatural food she used to drink brandy, of which she became inordinately fond, and at last died a few hours after taking a whole litre at once. When on her death-bed and unable to take food, she begged her sister to come eat near her, and her last words were—"Since it pleases God that I shall eat no more, let me at least have the pleasure of seeing you eat." It is a remarkable fact that on a post-mortem examination her stomach was found to be exceedingly small, while her liver was unusually large, and all her other viscera quite sound and of normal size.—*Galignani*.

MR. BAKER, THE AFRICAN TRAVELLER.—Sir Rodrick Marchion has received a letter from Mr. Petherick respecting the expedition of Mr. Samuel Baker, who so generously succoured Speke and Grant at Gondokoro, and then proceeded to make further discoveries in the interior. Mr. Petherick, writing from Khartoum on the 8th of June, says:—"Since my last, dated May 23, I have had several interviews with Hursbid Aga's men, from the interior of Gondokoro. They unite in their statements of having accompanied Mr. Baker to Kamrasi's residence, where they had met with a good reception; that Mr. Baker was in excellent health, but that he had lost the whole of his cattle, and had been training bullocks for riding. From this point all agree that Mr. Baker and his ten men, under the guidance of a confidential person of the chief, left to inspect a lake, but that forth the stories told by the men are conflicting. Some say he went to the Lutu Naigi, while others maintain that he left for the Lake Nyanza, and that he did not intend to return, but to proceed onward to Zimbari. It is, I fear, but little light that is in my power to throw upon his movements, but of the two versions I am more inclined to give credit to the first, viz., his journey to the Lutu Naigi. From what I have been able to glean by cross-questioning, I am disposed to think Mr. Baker intended to have returned to Kamrasi, in order to join the trading party on their return journey, or he would have consigned letters to them respecting his future requirements from Khartoum, as also for posting letters at this place for Europe. Ten men of Hursbid Aga remained stationary, while the majority, with the proceeds of their trade, went to Gondokoro, there to be refurnished for the purpose of returning to form a permanent trading establishment at Kamrasi's residence. I have stated in my last that these men conveyed a packet of letters from Gondokoro to Mr. Baker, but pleading want of porters they refused to take charge of sundry provisions I had sent hence for his consumption. From these men Mr. Baker will have learned the departure of the boats from Gondokoro, and their absence during the rainy season; therefore, until the next trading campaign nothing more can be heard of him." Mr. Petherick himself was at Beber on the 11th of August, on his way home.

An Adventure in a Railway Carriage.

A reverend gentleman, living at Gloucester, has communicated the following extraordinary narrative to our correspondent in that city.—Travelling from London to Gloucester on Thursday by the express train which left Paddington at 11.45, a scene took place which shows (if any additional proof were required) the importance of establishing some means of communication between the passengers and the guard. I had a second-class ticket, and anxious to avoid the inconvenience of changing at Swindon, I took a seat in the through carriage to Gloucester. My fellow-travellers were two ladies, who were going, I think, into South Wales, and I had just settled snugly in a corner, and prepared for a few hours' quiet reading, when my attention was attracted by the entrance of

a man in a sailor's dress, whose bloodshot eyes and savagemien told of drunkenness. I was on the point of seeking the guard, when the fellow suddenly left the carriage, and the guard coming up at the moment, I requested that he would not allow him to return. But to my surprise, almost at the instant of starting, the fellow burst into the carriage, followed by the guard, who warned him that if he did not behave properly he would be left on the road. Now, this was not a pleasant prospect. We were to run to Swindon without stopping, and were to be all this time caged with a drunken ruffian. But there was no help for it. In the course of some ten or twelve minutes the fellow vehemently proclaimed himself "a southern privateer and an enemy to the—English." Rising from his seat he staggered over the feet of the ladies, and, confronting me, demanded what I had to say, threatening to "smash my skylights" if I did not tell him my opinion, and flourishing his huge fist in my face by way of warning. I quieted him for a few minutes by getting him to tell us something of his early life. He said he was an Englishman, had run away from home when a boy, had gone to South America, and that when the war broke out he had taken service in a Southern privateer. His tale was mixed up with such oaths and blasphemous that I was glad to withdraw my attention, whereupon, to my dismay, and the alarm of the others, he produced a bottle of strong drink of some kind, and swore he would "treat the company." He put it to his mouth by way of showing us how to do it, and took a pull so hearty and so long that he swallowed one-half of the contents. Declaring, in words not to be repeated, that the man or woman who did not drink should "catch it," he presented the bottle to each of the ladies. Having spent about ten minutes coaxing and threatening them, he turned to me. I expected I was "in for it," but upon my refusal he only expressed contempt for "old Jinnies," and took the remainder himself at one gulp. This over, he prepared for smoking, and seeing it alarmed us, he amused himself by throwing about half-burnt matches. He had learnt the "free and easy" habits of American society, and spat with an accuracy of aim that was undeniable, for he made my face the target on two or three occasions. When he had satisfied himself upon this head he grew heavy, and, stretching out his legs so as to take up one side of the carriage, he fell, as we delightedly supposed, into a sleep. I settled down to read, and had been perhaps ten minutes or so employed, when I was startled by a shriek and a spring from one of the ladies, and out looking upon I saw, to my terror, that the fellow had suddenly opened the window, and had so far succeeded in getting out that but for the presence of mind and courage of the lady, who had seized him by the hair, he would have been under the wheels in another moment. By uniting our efforts we were able to drag him in, but for full a quarter of an hour he fought and tore like a savage, leaping at the window, and we restraining him, till at last he was compelled to desist through sheer exhaustion. He then adopted a line of retaliation which was so grossly indecent and outrageous that I dare not describe it. The poor ladies (whose conduct exceeded all praise) huddled together into a corner, while I stood in front guarding them with a stout umbrella. I confess, if at this moment the scoundrel had attempted to get out of the window again I think I should have allowed him his own way. Providentially the engine-driver found it necessary to stop at Wantage-road, and I succeeded in obtaining aid, and had him removed.—*Western Daily Press*.

Garibaldi on the Treaty with France.

THREE letters of Garibaldi's are in circulation at this moment: two of these letters have been published by the *Gazette de France* and the *Presse*; the third, more recent, has been revealed by the *Dritto* and some other Turin papers, which have been seized. The first is addressed to the monk Pantaleo, who accompanied it, will be remembered—the cross in one hand, his sword in the other—the conquerors of Marsala, and who, it is said, has determined to give up his gown. It runs thus:—"Mon cher Pantaleo.—It is not only in the name of Italy, but also in that of humanity, that I thank you for the courageous resolution you have come to leave off the uniform of the enemies of liberty and progress. It is firstly for women, and then for priests, to deliver Italy from an institution which, if it did good in past times, has now become a desolating scourge. The priest's habit was sanctified by Campanella, Bruno, Arnaldo Savonarola, and the Ugo Bassi; but now it is cursed by everybody. Yours for life, G. GARIBALDI." The second letter treats for the Convention of

the 15th of September, and is addressed to a friend of the General's:—

"Caprera, Oct. 10.
"My dear Avezzana.—Like you I deplore the massacre of the brave people of Turin.
"Like you I lament to see our country so badly and disgracefully governed.
"Taking all things into consideration, I think I ought not to leave Caprera for the present.—Yours, G. GARIBALDI."

The third is a formal declaration of Garibaldi against the Convention, published by the revolutionary organ the *Dritto*. There was some anxiety some days ago as to the state of health of the hermit of Caprera. These letters of the 10th of October tell better than any correspondents the mental state of the Italian hero. The declaration runs thus:—

"Caprera, Oct. 10.
"That criminals should endeavour to find accomplices is quite natural; but that I should be plunged in the mire with the men who have stained Italy by the Convention of September 15, is what I did not expect. With Bonaparte the only Convention is this—To purge our country of his presence, not in two years, but in two hours.
G. GARIBALDI."

There is naturally some astonishment felt that the papers which published this declaration were seized.—*Le Patrie*.

To wish to "purify the Italian soil of the presence of the French, not in two years, but in two hours," is to excite laughter. Let us hasten to add that, in the mouth of a man who pretends to be an Italian, to thus outrage the Sovereign and the army which fought Magenta and Solferino, is the height of ingratitude, if not of madness. However that may be, we now have Garibaldi's opinion on the Convention of Sept. 15. We have before had that of Mazzini. Revolutionary fanaticism in Italy has, therefore, expressed itself by its two chiefs, for that party has only two. Mazzini and Garibaldi have thrown off the mask; they have unfurled the flag of that abominable policy which leads nations to abysses through torrents of blood. And it is for the purpose of treating such adversaries with consideration that the Italian Government would defend with reserves and mental reservations a Convention which, in reality, is more its work than ours! That Government will not commit such a fault, which would give delight to the enemies of Italy. It will energetically oppose the instigators of anarchy and the revolutionists: it will clearly and frankly support the Treaty of Sept. 15, and will do so amidst the applause of Italy and Europe.—*Le Constitutionnel*.

THE fast sailing Barque "Abbot" J. Scott master, now lying in the Road, is taking freight for London. As the greater part of her cargo is engaged she will have quick despatch.

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J. R. LEAVER.
Lagos, 28th December, 1864.

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Shipping Intelligence.			
ENTERED.			
SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Cecil,	Hemmons,	29th Dec	Liverpool
CLEARED.			
SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Sur Maria Helena,	Sados,	29th Dec	London
Eagle Wing,	Hodson,	30th "	Beira.

The Anglo-African.
LAGOS SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1864.

On Thursday last his Excellency Gov. Ord, Her Majesty's Special Commissioner to the settlements and colonies on the West Coast of Africa,

left Lagos in H.M.S. "Gladiator," purposing to call on his way home, for a short time only, at both Cape Coast and Sierra Leone, to transact some unfinished business at those places pertaining to the object of his mission. While at this place he was waited on, respectively, by the Ex-king, a deputation of the Sierra Leone immigrants, and another deputation representing the native merchants of Lagos; when it is known that his Excellency had to receive each of these, first calling to exchange compliments, then to talk about business, and then to present their grievances (some of which are of a highly amusing character) in the form of written memorials, it will be understood that his duties, at this place at least, was no sinecure. We are not aware that the Brazilian immigrants—the most industrious, enterprising and orderly of the African portion of the community, had any complaints of grievances to make.

THE annual Hoop Race came off at Tinubu's square on the afternoons of Tuesday and Wednesday last. Although a large number of persons were present, from every class of the community, they nevertheless preserved the greatest order and decorum. On the first day, a few recruits of the fifth W.I. Regt. attempted to create a disturbance, but their object was frustrated by the timely and energetic interference of the police. It would be highly desirable if in future races of this kind a better ground was provided. The soil of the race course is too sandy, but a few loads of clay strewn lightly over the ground would obviate this objection. The distance, too, over which the competitors are required to run is not sufficient to test their energy and endurance, as is evident from the fact that little boys go over the distance at full speed with very little effort. The length of the course should not be less than 500 yards, boys being required to go round it once and men twice, or even in some instances three times. Several other features could be introduced into these sports to render them more entertaining, for instance wrestling, in which the natives here excel many of them too execute very cleverly some fine gymnastic feats; enough of these with a little trouble, could be brought together to compete for a prize. On Thursday there were a few indifferent performers of this class, but they were introduced simply for exhibition.

We have to announce the painful intelligence of the death of Mr. V. Paggi, of this place. The cause of his death seemed to have been *coup de soleil*. On the morning of the day of his death he was well, but had exposed himself very much to the sun on the beach of Coutenau where he was engaged discharging a cargo. Immediately as he became ill he was placed in a canoe and brought to Porto Novo, where he died soon after his arrival.

Bellamy's Ointment and Pills.—Unsolicited Testimony.—Mr. B. Bellamy, Hairdresser of Exeter, in a letter dated July 1st, 1863, writes:—"My wife had been a great sufferer for several years from bad legs. After trying many different applications for months together to no purpose, a lady friend recommended your ointment, and I do assure you we feel most thankful to her and yourself for the perfect cure they effected. My wife is now able to take a walk of four or five miles with comfort. You may publish this letter, and I only hope it may be the means of inducing other sufferers to use your admirable remedies, which have proved a blessing indeed to us." Such testimonials are indispensable.

An Unpleasant Dream.

Now, boys, a parting glass to the health of the future Mrs. Sydney Morton! With all the honours—Hip, hip, hip—hurrah!

Thus shouted my old friend, Harry Fairbank, at three p.m., after my last bachelor supper: for, be it known, that at half-past seven that same morning I was to start for Eastdown, where I hoped to spend a couple of happy days with my fiancée, ere we settled down into the quiet of matrimony. For more than a year I had been a 'marked man' amongst my bachelor friends. They looked upon me as almost lost to them: for my engagement was well known to those worthies, and I must do them the justice to confess that they pitied me, or at least seemed to do so. But probably it was only the latter—they envied my good fortune, and certainly my Theresa was a prize worth the winning. I am not, however, going to inflict on my readers a history of my love adventures, describing how we first met, and what we said to each other: for, in the first place, I have almost forgotten, and in the second, though our conversations were undoubtedly very interesting to ourselves at the time, they would possibly only disgust my readers—that is to say, with the exception of a few sentimentalists, who delight in nothing but what is connected with love.

Harry's toast, of course, was drunk with all the honours.

For she's a jolly good fellow, &c.

being shouted at the very top of our voices. But, as everything must come to an end, so did the chorus, and my guests departed in a body, with sundry recommendations to me to keep my spirits up, &c., and with the information that 'we shall all, most likely, come to it some time or other, you know,' and that it was 'like taking a cold bath—one plunge, and it was all over.' But at last they were gone, and I was left alone in my chamber to wile away the next three hours (for it was now four o'clock), ere I started off to catch the half-past seven train at Waterloo-bridge. So mixing myself a glass of grog, and lighting my pipe, I threw myself upon the sofa, and indulged in a dream of the past and future.

'And so this is almost the last day of my freedom, is it? Three days more and I shall be converted into a Benedict, and then, no more suppers at Evan's, no more spree at Greenwich or Richmond. I suppose, like poor old Jones, I shall be expected never to go out except accompanied by my wife. Wife!—yes, I must confess that sounds very pleasant and homely: but 'there's many a slip betwixt the cup and the lip.' I wonder if all will go smooth in my case? Theresa and I have waited long enough in all conscience. What did old Hurman mean by saying that he thought 'we had better wait for twelve months, that I hardly seemed steady enough to take upon myself the responsibilities of married life, and that I might change my mind, and see some one I liked better than Theresa? What nonsense: we love each other—at least I think so: at any rate I can answer for myself. Then I am certain she would have kept me in order a little. I know I wanted it then, but I am much quieter now than I was. She's a darling. I wish the train started at once, so that I might—I might—Eh! I was almost asleep then. Let me see, what was I thinking about? Oh, about Theresa, of course. I always am. I wonder, though, what's o'clock? Five; well, I think I'll have a nap: that fellow of mine is sure to call me in time—at any rate, I hope he will: so here goes.'

Putting my pipe down, I was soon in the arms of Morpheus, and was awake from a delicious sleep by the voice of my man, saying that it was time to get ready if I wanted to catch the train.

'Hi! slave, dost thou speak to me with life? Run—fly, bring a hansom, and put my portmanteau in it. I shall be ready in five minutes.'

For a wonder, I was in time: to fact, I was at the station some twenty minutes before the time appointed for the train to start. So leaving my portmanteau in charge of a porter, I sat down to wait as patiently as I could until the train should be ready.

I was soon, however, aroused by a voice, asking me if I was going by the down train? so, snatching up my railway wrapper, I hurried away and entered a carriage, in which was seated an old gentleman, a lady of a certain (or rather an uncertain) age, and a younger lady, evidently, from the likeness, their daughter. I had a dreamy recollection of seeing them somewhere before, but for the life of me I could not tell where; but that fact did not prevent us from entering into conversation, and the time passed pleasantly enough for several hours.

Station after station was passed, and I was beginning to

get impatient, and could hardly refrain from venting my ill-burnour upon my fellow passengers, when, with a sudden crash, the carriage was overturned down an embankment.

For a considerable time, with all our efforts, we were unable to extricate ourselves from the ruins, but at last I managed to get out, and then assisted my fellow-travellers to escape: and, bruised and shaken as we were, we walked towards a village a short distance ahead, whither most of the others were making their way. Fortunately, we found that but few were seriously injured, and those few were being attended by the village Esculapius, so that my services were not required—in fact, I was told that I should only be in the way, and truth to tell, I was not sorry to escape from the scene of our disaster.

Our party succeeded in gaining admittance to the village inn, but oh! how I cursed the delay! What would they think at Eastdown? Should the intelligence of the accident reach them, how alarmed would Theresa be! But there was no help for it: I will wait until another train can be prepared for us, and it will only make a few hours' difference.

But those few hours—how long they seemed! Would the train never arrive? Here was I detained at a little village only thirty miles from my destination, and yet I could not proceed unless I waited, for there were no horses to be obtained, so that I must perforce curb my impatience.

But at last we were informed that a train was coming for us, and how gladly I took my seat in it! How earnestly I hoped that this, at least, might arrive in safety; and with what delight did I at last recognise the old-fashioned church of Eastdown on the top of the hill, and with its ivy-covered walls standing out in such contrast to the white stone houses, which form one of the prettiest villages in Devonshire! Soon the train stopped, and on jumping out of the I saw the familiar face of old Bob, the groom, who was waiting for me.

'You're late, sir,' he said: 'but we heard there had been an accident to the down-train. I hope nobody was killed. Master and Miss Theresa were in a bad way about you, as they feared that, perhaps, you was one of the unfortunates.'

'No, thank heaven, Bob! I'm all right, with the exception of a few bruises, which a good night's rest will set all straight. But how are they all at the Grange?'

'All well now, sir. Master has been a bit queer with his gout, but is about again now. Miss Theresa was terribly frightened when she heard of the accident: but we shall soon be there now, and set her heart at rest. Bless her! she be an angel, sir.'

He had hardly finished giving me the news of the family, when we arrived at the lodge-gates, which were visible from the house, and in a few seconds we pulled up at the door, where Theresa and her father were standing ready to welcome me, and I had no reason to be dissatisfied with the welcome which I received from either.

'Come, Sydney,' said Theresa: 'you must be tired after your journey. Come into the drawing-room. There is no one there but my old schoolfellow, Emily Chalkeleigh, who, by the bye, is an old friend of yours.'

'Ah, Theresa, confess now that you were a little jealous of her once. Oh, well, I continued as she shook her head at my accusation, 'I thought so, at any rate; but you had no reason to be, if you were.'

On opening the door of the drawing-room, we perceived Emily lounging on the sofa, reading a book, which she threw down on our entering. After the first greetings were over, I had an opportunity of remarking the alteration which was visible in Emily. She was pale, even ghastly, in her appearance: but still she was a splendid specimen of a brunette. Rather above the middle height, dark-complexioned, with large black eyes, which flashed like diamonds when she was influenced by excitement, her glossy black hair, which when unfettered fell in graceful waves below her waist, and with her elegant figure, Emily looked every inch a queen—like one who was born to command, but who would never submit to be commanded. To her personal advantages she added another, which, in these fast days, is very important—an orphan, she was possessed in her own right of a fortune of about thirty thousand pounds.

It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that she had plenty of admirers; but as Theresa told me on her leaving the room, she had driven them from her with scorn, giving no hope that she would ever change her mind, and alleging no reason for her refusal.

What could be the reason? Was she determined to live and die in single blessedness? Was it that she had never met one on whom she would be willing to bestow her heart and hand?

(To be continued)

A CURE TO BE HAD FOR A TRIFLE



HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Gout, Rheumatism, Enlargements and Stiff Joints.

A cure of these complaints is within the reach of the most humble, by fomenting the affected part with warm salt and water, and rubbing in Holloway's Ointment twice a day. Thousands have been cured who looked upon Gout and Rheumatism as incurable. The same treatment should be employed for the dispersion of chalk stones, and all painful enlargements or stiffness of the joints; in such cases the Pills should be taken according to the printed directions.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, and Ulcerations of all kinds.

The cure of ulcers has won for Holloway's Ointment an imperishable reputation, as this healing Ointment will restore any case however bad to soundness. Many bad legs arise from imprudence, happening several years before and almost forgotten; if, then, there be any doubt as to the origin of the sore, the patient should read carefully what is written on secondary symptoms in the Book of Directions, as those sores never heal soundly until the system has undergone a thorough course of Holloway's purifying Pills.

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throats, Diphtheria, and Bronchitis.

Any of the above ailments may be quickly cured if the Ointment be well and effectually rubbed into the neck and chest twice a day, leaving the parts constantly covered with a rag spread with the preparation; if this treatment be adopted promptly, in six hours it will effectually stop the most alarming symptoms. It must be evident that an outward application applied to the seat of the disorder must be more effectual than any that can be taken by the mouth. Holloway's Pills should be used according to the directions in order to subdue irritation, inflammation, or fever.

DROPSY.

This fearful disease often makes its appearance between the ages of forty and fifty, and might generally be prevented by attending regularly to the proper action of the liver and stomach: these organs, at this time of life, have a great tendency to derangement, when asthma, dropsy, or disease of the heart often sets in. The blood requires frequent elimination, which no other medicine can so effectually perform as these purifying Pills, as they purge gently, and will effectually upon the liver and stomach, and thus remove all obstructions which at the turning point of life always occur. This dangerous period should be closely watched: two doses a week of about six Pills will ward off all dangerous diseases. But in all cases of dropsy the Ointment is a wonderful and sovereign remedy, and must be effectually rubbed twice a day into the suffering parts.

Youthful Indiscretion.

How many poor women suffer from the indiscretion of his hands, which results in bad legs, swelling, &c., loss of health, and rheumatism—as they suppose—although it is nothing of the kind, but the effect of a certain disease taking hold of the system—no ordinary medicine can cure them, because the disease has sunk deeply into their constitution. Children often have sores and bad heads, which do not heal, for the reason that contamination occurred before their birth. Let all who may suffer from such causes have recourse to the purifying and healing properties of these wonderful Ointment and Pills, observing carefully what is said in the book of directions on Secondary Symptoms, which, if strictly followed, will effect any cure of the kind, but it will be a work of a little time.

Both Ointment and Pills should be used in the following disorders.

Bad Legs	Glandular Swellings
Bad Breasts	Lumbago
Burns	Piles
Blisters	Rheumatism
Bite of Mosquitoes and Sand Flies	Scalds
Coco-bay	Sore Nipples
Chicago-foot	Sore Throats
Chilblains	Stiff Joints
Chapped Hands	Stomach
Corns (Soft)	Sore Heads
Cancers	Tumours
Contracted and Stiff Joints	Ulcers
Elephantiasis	Wounds
Fistulas	Yaws
Gout	

Sold at the Establishment of FRANKSON HOLLOWAY, 244, Strand (near Temple Bar), London; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Pot.

* There is a considerable saving by taking the larger size. N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot, and can be had in any language, even in Chinese.

READING.—I see you read—all very right: we should begin life with books: they multiply the sources of enjoyment:—no dose capital:—but capital is of no use unless we live on the interest—books are waste paper, unless we spend in action what we get from thought. Action, action: that is the life of us.—Bulwer.

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor, LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

The Anglo-African.

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LACE PAPER, and wedding Envelopes; also Stationary of every description.—Apply at this Office.

FOR SALE.

SAND-PAPER whole sale and retail, apply at this Office

SIERRA LEONE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the undersigned have been appointed by the Managing Committee to Contract for the loan or purchase of African Curiosities of all kinds for the forthcoming Exhibition.

All Parties therefore who are desirous of entering into arrangement for the disposal of such Articles whether consisting of Animal, Vegetable, Mineral or Artificial Specimens, providing the latter are entirely of Native Manufacture, will please communicate without delay with either of the undersigned, who are prepared to make satisfactory arrangements for the Loan or Purchase of such articles if approved of

WILLIAM LEWIS,

Corner of Percival and Oxford Street.

JOSEPH C. SALMON,

Trelawney Street.

SYBLE BOYLE.

Water Street and Trelawney Street

JOHN LEVI.

Rawdon Street and Charlott Street,
Freetown, 5th July, 1864.

EXHIBITION

TO BE HELD AT FREETOWN,

THE Committee inform the public that they have entrusted the Office of managing superintendent to CHARLES F. HAZLEBORG, Esq. who will receive all applications for space for Exhibitions, and take charge of all goods consigned to his care for Exhibition.

The Committee therefore request that such applications may be sent in as early as possible, and the nature of the articles to be exhibited stated that suitable arrangements may be made.

Hony: Sects: { Sigs: R. W. HARTSHORN
JOHN LEVI.

NOTICE.

FROM and after the date of this Advertisement, the Business hitherto conducted by and in the name of M. A. Lewis will be conducted by and in the name of the Subscriber.

JOHN W. SMITH.

Lagos, Dec. 24th, 1864.

MRS. PITTALUGA'S.

JUST RECEIVED,

By

Mail Steamer

"MC GREGOR LAIRD."

Best Black and Green Tea, @ 5/ per lb

THE fast sailing Barque "Abbot" J. Scott master now lying in the Roads, is taking freight for London. As the greater part of her cargo is engaged she will have quick despatch.

For particulars of Freight, &c., apply to Messrs. Banner Brothers & Co. Esplanade Factory, Water Street.

J. R. LEAVER.

Lagos, 28th December, 1864.

SUPERIOR PORT WINE

Can be had at

P.M. JAMBO & IRMAO,

for \$ 8 7/2 dozen.

JUST RECEIVED.

Pocket Books,

all prices, and sizes.

Illustrated Bibles.

Framed Slates,

for schools.

For Sale at this Office

THEOBALD & GRIFFITHS.

GENERAL AGENTS.

10 North John Street, Liverpool.

Execute Commission: with Care and Attention.
Terms 5 p cent. Reference in Lagos, MR
JOHN FINLAY.

Always on Hand

FOR SALE,

The Best, Largest, Most Durable and Cheapest

BRICKS;

Broken Bricks at half price.

Apply to the Agent at this Office.

FOR SALE

AT this Office, Ink in quarts, pints and half pints; also for copying

LABOUR AND PRODUCTION.—Labour is the appointed destiny of man, and production is the sole source of wealth. Man must raise his own food, fabricate his own clothing, build and furnish his own dwelling. This provision includes the bare necessities of existence, for without their possession, man would perish, the continuity of life would be impossible. That he may command those necessities his Creator has supplied him with all needful materials in inexhaustible abundance. To enable him to accomplish that end, the three kingdoms of nature, with all that those contain, are placed at his disposal. Of all living creatures he alone can till the soil, explore the mine, and navigate the ship. Through the arts of manufacture he can adapt all raw materials to his necessities and his desires; whence it must be inferred that all these rich gifts were bestowed by the Donor of life for the use and enjoyment of man; otherwise Divine power would have been expended without any conceivable purpose. The earth, then, the most wonderful of all machines, is the primary capital of labour; it is the ultimate fund of rent, profit, and wages, and from it alone property springs in all its forms. This boundless inheritance would indeed have proved a barren present, had not man been endowed with faculties adequate to its conversion to his uses; and to the exercise of those faculties properly belongs all the processes of production. In the domestic animals we recognise the appointed servants of man, for the law of obedience implanted in their nature renders their superior strength docile to his will. We also observe in the moral government of God a diversity of climate on the earth's surface, the result of which is, that what is deficient in one hemisphere is abundant in another; and, coupled with these arrangements, are the trade-winds and the properties of the magnet, all of which, whether separate or united, become the auxiliaries to production. Wonderful as these contrivances are, they are too generally overlooked by indifference, or forgotten by familiarity. They seldom evoke gratitude or influence legislation. In the various definitions of capital under its conventional forms, political economists forget that the Creator of the earth is its sole proprietor, and that, in what it contains, He alone has furnished all the capital with which, and on which, labour works in the shape of raw materials. The Creator, then, is the sole donor of the sources of production. He alone has bestowed on man those mental and physical powers by which they can be utilized. It is only then in a very subordinate sense, and long after the appropriation of land and the accumulation of stock, that we can regard capital, in the form of money, as the fund of wages; and we should bear in mind that the conquest of external nature forms only one half of civilization, the other half being the conquest of self.—Victoria Magazine.

To His Excellency,
Missioner.

SIR — We the undersi

32a.—We the undersigned immigrants from Sierra Leone with joy your arrival to the island of Her Britannic Majesty's Colonies on the V. We therefore feel our opportunity afforded information relative to the state of the interior. We humbly submit to the serious consideration.

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are based on the fact that the evidence is not sufficient to warrant a verdict with the question of jury. There is much to be said on both sides which we must defer for another session.

The only other grievance prominently set forth is that the government did not co-operate with the deputation to the hostile parties at the interior. Fine business indeed! An association, which, exceeding some two or three, consists of ignorant and illiterate men, appoint a delegation, lay down for their guidance a course of action conflicting in the extreme with the policy of the government, and then require it to co-operate—to ignore its own policy, and endorse that which was intended to be in opposition to it. Fine Governor ho, whoever he might be, who should hold so lightly the dignity and importance of his office; but to what extent of impudence would not these people go?

we are here abundant of
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 with.

Bulawayo's Pills.—Liver Lungs and Kidneys.—A large number of internal maladies arise from obstructions, of the removal of which these celebrated Pills exercise the most perfect control. A course of them is strongly recommended as a remedy for almost all chronic affections—such as indigestion, constipation of the bowels, torpidity of the kidneys, and other functional disorders which cause much personal suffering, and if neglected lay the foundation for chronic diseases. Bulawayo's Pills are especially adapted

as quick of the utility which
to European accidents and ob-
served in Japan. We have lived
and have never been able to par-
allel between the two classes
and there was indeed significant

Poetry.

ZEOLA

BY MARY H. C. BOOTH.

Transcending and sobbing, a name—a name
Is pulsing for ever through brain and blood,
Ever and ever the same and the same.
Now is a ripple, and now in a flood.
Sweetest of music that sweetest of words
Bends purring and whirling through spirit and brain,
Jubilant now as the singing of birds,
Then slowly and lowly running, like rain,
In my veins like the musical murmur of rain.
And then I am happy, and then I complain,
It may be for pleasure, it may be for pain,
Gladness or sadness, whatever it be
Flowing and glowing, and growing in me,
Singing and ringing, through spirit and frame,
Till each breath that I breathe I breathe into a name.
'Tis the dearest and clearest of musical things,
With the faintest and rarest of wonderful wings,
With the whitest and lightest of rustling wings,
And it sighs as it hies o'er the echoing strings
Of my haunted heart, and it stops and sings
On my quivering lips that will not unpart
To let the sweet melody out of my heart,
But rushes in fusties and blushes of red
Over my face with a magic pace.
And back to its haunts in my heart instead.
And all this sweet tumult in soul and in frame,
Is made by the sound in my heart of a name.

An Unpleasant Dream.

(Concluded.)

But I had no time to speculate further upon this question, nor upon the cause of the alteration which I observed in Emily: for almost immediately we were summoned to tea, after which, seated with Theresa by my side, the hours passed pleasantly and quietly, until it was time to retire to our respective chambers; and fatigued and bruised as I was, I was not at all sorry to get into bed, where I soon fell into a light sleep, dreaming of my fair bride that was so soon to be.

I had slept, I imagined, for about three hours, when I awoke with a fancy that there was some one in my room. I could hear no noise; but I instinctively felt that there was some one there, and on opening my eyes, what was my surprise to see standing at my bedside the tall figure of Emily Chalkley with her hair hanging loosely down her back, and nothing on her but her night-dress. In her left hand she carried a lighted candle, and in her right a long dagger. Can you wonder that I was startled at the apparition? But a single glance at her face—her eyes open, but gazing fixedly into space—showed me that I was in company with a somnambulist.

What should I do? Should I awaken her, or raise an alarm? But while I was revolving this over in my mind Emily spoke.

"No; he shall never wed Theresa! she is not worthy of him! She never loved him!—she cannot love him as I love him! No! sooner than see him make another his bride I will kill him! I have already killed her; but that will not win him for me! He shall die; and he shall never know how I have loved, and still love him. If he knew it he would scorn me. No! he must die!"

And as she leaned over to strike me through the heart with the dagger, I sprang up and caught her hand. She awoke, and screaming, released herself from my grasp; not, however, without inflicting a severe wound in my hand. As she rushed out of the room I fell back on my pillow, from loss of blood.

How long I remained in this state of unconsciousness I know not, but it was daylight when I recovered my senses, and springing from my bed, and throwing a dressing-gown around me, I pulled the bell with such violence as to break the bell-ropes. Before the sound had completely died away, I heard—

"Now, sir, are you going by the down train? The bell has left off ringing: it starts in two minutes."

"Hey! what? Where am I? Have I been asleep? Is all this a dream? Good heavens! Here, porter, put this wrapper in a first-class carriage, I'm coming."

Add so all this was but a dream which I had dreamt during my fifteen minutes' nap in the waiting-room at Waterloo Station!

Fortunately we had no accident, and at Eastdown I found old Bob waiting for me, and to my inquiries, I learnt that all the family were well, and anxiously expecting me. I received a most cordial welcome from Theresa and her father, and after dinner, as we sat together on the sofa, Theresa said—

"By the bye, Sidney, you remember Emily Chalkley? Well, she has just married Mr. Lawrence, the rector of Eastdown, and they have gone to Scotland to spend the honey-moon."

I did not tell her my dream then, not indeed, for some weeks after, for we were too busy at the time getting ready for our wedding. Three days afterwards we were married, and my wife is sitting beside me now whilst I write.

Statistical.

THE FAMED SLAVE.—The following is a carefully prepared estimate of the number of slaves thus far set free by the administration or by the events of the war. viz.—In Utah and Nebraska, 44; in Delaware, 592; in the district of Columbia, 3,185; in Indian territory, 7,860; in Texas, 30,427; in North Carolina, 55,178; in South Carolina, 67,066; in Arkansas, 74,074; in Kentucky, 75,163; in Maryland, 87,188; in Missouri, 114,965; in Alabama, 145,028; in Georgia, 154,066; in Mississippi, 155,540; in Virginia, 163,829; in Tennessee, 183,912; in Louisiana, 201,150; total, 1,368,600.—*Philadelphia North American.*

In the six months ended June 30 last, the quantity of unmanufactured tobacco imported into the United Kingdom amounted to 15,358,106 lb. In the same period of last year it was 12,923,367 lb, and in that of 1862 only 7,436,806 lb, whereby it appears that the supplies to June 30 1864, exceed those of the six months of 1863 by nearly 2,500,000 lb, and those for the first half of 1862 by almost 8,000,000 lb. These deficiencies arose out of the disturbed state of things consequent upon the breaking out of the civil war in the United States; but, as with cotton, other countries are now supplying us with tobacco in sufficient quantities to compensate for the diminished imports from America.

The petroleum produced in the State of Pennsylvania was sold at the wells for 56,000,000 dollars during the last twelve months, and the iron and coal of Pennsylvania only produced 51,000,000 dollars. In Philadelphia, the daily sales of petroleum stocks at the regular stock exchange board are over 200,000 dollars. The number of petroleum companies organized is about 150, and in New York about 80.

THE PER-CENTAGE OF ALIENS.—It has been sometimes said that England is overdone with foreigners; but according to a paper entitled "Statistics of the Number and Occupation of Foreigners in England," by Professor Levi, it appears that in 1861, among the twenty millions of population in England, there were not more than 84,000 foreigners. This is much less than one per cent. In other words, we have 261 natives for every foreigner. It is not likely, therefore, that we shall be perverted to foreign ways of thinking. In France the proportion is 73 natives for every foreigner; while in the United States the proportion is so reduced that there are not more than 7 natives for every foreigner. In New York the foreigners are as 2 to 1 of the natives. In Spain the foreigners are fewer than in England; not more than one for every 447 natives.—*Chamber's Journal.*

DEATH OF MR. HUDSON GURNEY.—The death took place on the 9th of Mr. Hudson Gurney, a gentleman of great wealth and standing in Norfolk, and perhaps the leading member of the house of Gurney. Mr. Gurney had been for some time in failing health, and had for several years past lived in complete retirement at his seat Keswick, near Norwich. He was born in 1775, and was consequently at the period of his decease in his 90th year. Mr. Gurney was many years member for Newport. The stories told as to the liberality which Mr. Gurney extended to his less fortunate fellow-creatures are endless. One of his fancies in his old days was that whenever he travelled by railway—and probably he has not done so for ten good years—he insisted on the Norwich station master accompanying the train. The station master, nothing loth, would take him up at a little station constructed expressly for his accommodation, and it rumour speaks correctly, he might rely with tolerable confidence upon a £10 note for his trouble in seeing to the comfort of his precious passenger.

HEALTH FOR THE INVALID



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Loss of Appetite—Loss of Strength—Loss of Health.

The marvellous effect of this fine medicine upon the system is such, as to immediately rally all the vital functions, the appetite is soon restored, a fine glow of spirits quickly follows, the body becomes immensely invigorated with a curative of restored health; fresh air and a little exercise are necessary to bring about a permanent state of things. Holloway's Pills impart tone and energy to the most delicate constitutions, and in a manner as to seduce all who take them. By their extraordinary virtues they have obtained the largest sale of any medicine in the world.

Head, Heart, Lungs, and Stomach.

Look to the regularity of the functions of these foundations of vitality. Holloway's Pills restore to order the slightest departure from the proper action, and, therefore, may be considered as the regulators of the management of human life. Appetite can always be prevented if the proper action of the bowels be attended to, which this famous medicine never fails to accomplish. Disorders of the bowels and heart often terminate suddenly and fatally from obstruction in the system, which might generally be prevented by taking small and regular doses of this fine corrective.

Female Disorders.

No medicine can be so infallibly relied upon for overcoming all obstructions as these Pills. They never fail to restore a healthy action throughout the system. The printed instructions will enable all to correct the first symptoms of disease, and avert many serious maladies. Holloway's Pills soon change the slowly and sallow complexion, they renew the bloom of health. To females suffering from weakness, the form, and the loss of life, they will be found invaluable. They should be taken two or three times a week, as a safeguard against dropsy, headaches, palpitations of the heart, and all nervous affections, so distressing at certain periods.

Sick Headache, Indigestion, or Foul Stomach, and Disordered Liver.

In such a deranged state of health the food is decomposed instead of being digested, and proves poisonous rather than nutritious. This derangement can be at once set right by a course of these purifying and digestive Pills, which have acquired for themselves an immense fame for the mastery they have constantly exercised over the digestive organs. Holloway's Pills increase the appetite, regulate the liver, repress biliousness, healthily stimulate the kidneys, and more the bowels in a more wholesome and natural manner than any other medicine.

Disorders incidental to Children.

The liver and stomach of children are, from many causes, often out of order, as they are allowed to eat many things that would disagree with their parents, hence their blood becomes impure, and liable to take any disease that is prevalent, and that in the worst form. One Pill reduced to a powder, and put in a little water, given occasionally to children of twelve months old, and to those of three or four years, three Pills, and to others of seven years of age, four Pills—will always make children look blooming and healthy. Seventy-five out of every hundred do not reach the age of maturity. Holloway's Pills would not only preserve their health, but save the lives of thousands. Many people foolishly think that children only require a little medicine twice a year.

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Ague	Inflammation
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Bleaches on the Skin	Lumbago
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Colic	Retention of Urine
Constipation of the Bowels	Scurvy, or King's Evil
Consumption	Sore Throat
Dyspepsia	Stomach and Gravel
Dropsy	Te-Douleurux
Erysipelas	Tumors
Female Irregularities	Ulcers
Fever of all kinds	Venereal Affections
Gout	Worms of all kinds
Head-ache	Weakness, from whatever cause, etc., etc.
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Sold at the Establishment of FARRINGTON HOLLOWAY, 54, Street (near Temple Bar), London; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—In 1/4d, 2s, 6d, 1/2s, 2s, and 3s, each Box.

* There is a considerable saving by taking the larger size.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disease are affixed to each Box, and can be had in any language, even in Chinese.

FOURTHS.—Politicians, that cement of friendship and brother of enemies, is now-a-days so much required and so frequently outraged as in family circles: in near and dear companionships it is continually abandoned, and the result is, that all the illusions of life are destroyed, and, with them, such of its happiness.

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. II.—NO. 38.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1865.

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The Anglo-African

Is published every Saturday Evening.

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LACE PAPER, and Wedding Envelopes; also Stationery of every description.—Apply at this Office.

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SAND-PAPER wholesale and retail, apply at this Office

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the undersigned have been appointed by the Managing Committee to Contract for the loan or purchase of African Curiosities of all kinds for the forthcoming Exhibition.

All Parties therefore who are desirous of entering into arrangement for the disposal of such Articles, whether consisting of Animals, Vegetable, Mineral or Artificial Specimens, providing the latter are entirely of Native Manufacture, will please communicate without delay with either of the undersigned, who are prepared to make satisfactory arrangements for the Loan or Purchase of such articles if approved of

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Freetown, 5th July, 1864.

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TO BE HELD AT FREETOWN.

AT THE CLOSE (D. Y.) OF THE PRESENT YEAR.

THE Committee inform the public that they have entrusted the Office of Managing Superintendent, to CHARLES F. HAZLEBORG, Esq., who will receive all applications for space for Exhibitions, and take charge of all goods consigned to his care for Exhibition.

The Committee therefore request that such applications may be sent in as early as possible, and the nature of the articles to be exhibited stated that suitable arrangements may be made.

Hony. Secs: { Sgd: R. W. HARTSHORN
JOHN LEVI.

NOTICE.

FROM and after the date of this Advertisement, the Business hitherto conducted by and in the name of M. A. Lewis will be conducted by and in the name of the Subscriber.

JOHN W. SMITH.

Lagos, Dec. 24th, 1864.

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Ex

Mail Steamer

"MC GREGOR LAIRD."

Best Black and Green Tea, @ 5/ per lb

SUPERIOR PORT WINE

Can be had at

P. M. JAMBO & IRMAO,

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JUST RECEIVED.

Pocket Books,

all prices, and sizes.

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for schools.

For Sale at this Office

NOTICE.

THE Undersigned having received Letters of Administration on the Estate of the late V. PAOOR, begs respectfully to inform the Creditors of the said Estate to send in their Accounts on or before the 31st instant; and the Debtors of the said Estate are also requested to call at the Factory of the said deceased in order to arrange their Accounts before the 20th instant, failing this, legal proceedings will be taken against them.

PIETRO CACCIO.

Administrator.

Lagos, January 5th, 1865.

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The Best, Largest, Most Durable, and Cheapest

BRICKS;

Broken Bricks at half price.

Apply to the Agent at this Office.

THEOBALD & GRIFFITHS.

GENERAL AGENTS.

10 North John Street, Liverpool.

Execute Commissions with Care and Attention.

Terms 5 p cent. Reference in Lagos, MR.

JOHN FINLAY.

TOBACCO.—THE summary by Dr. B.W. Richardson of his researches into the physiological effects of tobacco, in a paper read by him at the British Association, enables us to lay before our readers, at an opportune moment for many of the young amongst them, the conclusions arrived at by the author. Medical students are mischievously addicted to tobacco. Dr. Richardson is anything but a confirmed or violent opponent of the habit of smoking, but these are amongst the effects of smoking which he affirms. He states that all the evil of smoking are functional in character, and no confirmed smoker can over be said, so long as he indulges in the habit, to be well; it does not follow, however, that he is becoming the subject of organic and fatal disease because he smokes. Smoking produces disturbances—(a) in the blood, causing undue fluidity, and change in the red corpuscles; (b) on the stomach, giving rise to debility, nausea, and, in extreme cases, sickness; (c) on the heart, producing debility of that organ, and irregular action; (d) on the organs of sense, causing in the extreme degree dilatation of the pupils of the eye, confusion of vision, bright lines, luminous or cobweb specks, and long retention of images on the retina; with other and analogous symptoms affecting the ear—viz., inability clearly to define sounds, and the annoyance of a sharp ringing sound, like a whistle or a bell; (e) on the brain, suspending the waste of that organ, and oppressing it if it be duly nourished, but soothing it if it be exhausted; (f) on the nervous filaments and sympathetic or organic nerves, leading to deficient power in them, and to oversecretion in those surfaces—glands—over which the nerves exert a controlling force; (g) on the mucous membrane of the mouth, causing enlargement and soreness of the tonsils—smokers sore-throat—redness, dryness, and occasional peeling off of the membrane, and either unnatural firmness and contraction, or sponginess of the gums; (h) on the bronchial surface of the lungs when that is already irritable, sustaining the irritation, and increasing the cough. Dr. Richardson further points out that as the human body is maintained alive and in full vigour by its capacity, within well-defined limits, to absorb and apply oxygen: as the process of oxydation is most active and most required in those periods of life when the structures of the body are attaining their full development, and as tobacco-smoke possesses the power of arresting such oxydation, the habit of smoking is most deleterious in youth, producing impairment of growth, deficient development, and premature aging.—*Lancet.*

A TETE-A-TETE SOCIAL SCIENCE DISCUSSION.

Well, at last I got rid of the baby, and got some cold beef instead; but the train of reflection which was awakened by this last domestic calamity was not to be shaken off. I tried to forget it in sleep, but it was still fantastically with me in my dreams. Croaker and I were at the bottom of an exhausted coal-pit, both starving with hunger, when suddenly out of the darkness rustled legions of monstrously erinoline women. We implored the foremost for something to eat, and she at once threw us a baby. We entreated the second, with the same result; and the third, fourth, fifth, up to the ninth, when we gave it over as hopeless. All, at last, disappeared, leaving us staring with nine screaming babies. Days passed, and at last Croaker's pen-knife was produced, and the fattest baby's head was thrown back. I turned away in suspense and horror, only to hear one terrible scream, which woke me. It was with a sense of considerable relief that I found that the scream only was real (the last baby's) and the rest a dream. My thoughts, however, at once reverted to their old channel. But, after a bit, my despondency enlarged itself—became patriotic from being personal. First I began to think that I was not alone—was not peculiar. There was Martin and Greenwood and Smith. The two Smiths, indeed! Why, there were only two sons between them all, and somewhere about forty daughters. Then suddenly flashed upon me some half-statistics, proving the extraordinary numerical predominance of the sex in the three kingdoms. I forgot the exact number: I had but too strong an impression, however, that it was something enormous. This put it into my head to try to get to sleep by counting a million. It was no use. For hours I lay calculating all the evils of a nation of old maids. I watched in thought the tide of women steadily and inevitably setting in: first, creeping under the doors of our printing offices, then rising into our dissecting-rooms, then sweeping over the bar, and, at last, submerging the pulpit. I continued to turn and twist this question until I had at last got it into its most dismal and depressing shape, when I fell asleep. I could not, however, sleep away my speculations. The next morning I found them in full possession, without a possibility of their being dislodged; and then I began to experience what all must experience who have once surrendered themselves to a theory. Let that theory be as strange and out-of-the-way as it will, the whole obsequious outer world at once accommodates itself to it; it seems as if its whole object was to supply this new guest of the brain with daily, hourly, minutely food. If I took up a paper, the extraordinary number of female births was sure to be the first thing to strike my eye. When I got into my 'bus to get to my office, I had to work my way to a seat gingerly, as if treading amongst eggs. I was so begirt with bonnets, bandboxes, and babies. On my return, in the evening, I was sure to pass some cotton-mill at the moment of its disgorgement, and to lose myself in an oil-scented thicket of factory-girls. When I went to church, the first thing that struck and distracted my attention, was the overwhelming predominance of bonnets. And I was only once startled, during the sermon, from my profane reveries, by the words, "Is there a single man in church to-day?" to be instantaneously relieved, however, by the context, "whose heart is not touched." &c. I really thought, for the moment, that the disproportion between the sexes had suddenly struck him too. If I went with my girls to a concert, it was still the same. There were a few black specks of manhood, like the sparsely-sprinkled currants of a meagre school-cake, or like *Benet's* wrecked sailors, *apparent rari nantes in gurgite vasto*. Billow after billow of erinoline and then a black speck struggling to the surface; then another succession of foamy billows, and another unfortunate could be seen deep in the trough of the sea. At evening parties it was all but worse; here men were always at premium. They were, so to speak, discounting them. Tobacco-dried boys of sixteen were "accepted and honoured," who were not properly "due" until five or six years later. And the way in which they presumed upon the unhappy necessity of the times was very painful to look at. They either wore an insolent-looking eye-glass, or they fastened a fringe upon the upper lip, which strongly reminded me of the mould I had seen gathered upon a damply kept pie, and the condescending way in which they trifled with the one, or slowly stroked the other, while talking to my daughters, was insupportable.—*Corahill Magazine*.

DESCRIPTION OF GELELE.—Gelele, also known as Dahomé Dada—the grandfather of Dahomé—is in the full vigour of life, from forty to forty-five, before the days of increasing belly and decreasing leg. He looks a king of (negro) men, without tenderness of heart or weakness of head, and he appears in firm and

complexion the *kallistos ames* of this black *Ilud*. His person is athletic, upwards of six feet high, lithe, agile, thin-flanked and broad-shouldered, with muscular limbs, well-turned wrists, and neat ankles, but a distinctly cucumber-shaped shin. The skull is rounded and well set on: the organs of locality stand prominently out; a slight baldness appears upon the pool, and the "regions of cautiousness" are covered by two cockade-like tufts of hair, mostly worn in Dahomé, for the purpose of attaching coral, Popo-beads, or brass and silver conoletern. His hair, generally close shaven, is of the peppercorn variety, the eyebrows are scant, the beard is thin, and the moustaches are thinner. He has not his father's receding forehead, nor the vanishing chin which distinguishes the multitude; his strong jaw renders the face indeed "jowly" rather than oval, consequently the expression is normally hard, though open and not ill-humoured, whilst the smile which comes out of it is pleasant. His nails are allowed to attain Mandarin length: the African king must show that he is an eater of meat, not of "monkey's food"—fruit and vegetables. Moreover, talons are useful amongst rogues, in land where no man has yet been called *furfifer*. His sub-timid lips disclose white, strong, and sound teeth, the inner surfaces being somewhat blackened by tobacco. His eyes are red, bleared, and inflamed, betraying an opacity of the cornea which may end in blindness. An ophthalmist might here thrive upon the smallest display of skill. This complaint is not the gift of rum, for the king is a very moderate drinker, and prefers wines and beer, of which he has a ample store, to rum and gin. The glare of the country, the Harmatan winds, the exposure during the long reception hours, perpetual smoking, and lastly, a somewhat excessive devotion to Venus, are the causes. The nose is distinctly *retrovass*, quasi-negro, anti-aquiline, looking, in fact, as if all the lines had been turned the wrong way—this mean and hideous concave is the African substitute for the beautiful, the sympathetic, and the noble convexity of the Caucasian—but it is not much flattened, nor does it wholly want bridge. The lines of wrinkles subtending the corners of the mouth are deeply, but not viciously, marked, and the same may be said concerning the crumpling of the forehead during momentary excitement. According to some, he is afflicted with chronic renal disease. He has suffered severely from the small-pox—the national scourge—which has by no means spared his race. The only vestige of tattoo is the usual Dahoman mark, three short parallel and perpendicular lancet cuts, situated nearer the scalp than the eyebrows, a little above the place where the latter meet the zygomatics.—*A Mission to Gelele*. By R. F. Burton.

ANTHROPOID APES.—At the meeting of the Zoological Society which was held on Tuesday last, Professor Huxley read a very important paper on the subject of the "Anthropoid Apes." The object of the author was to show the relation which exists between the crania of the various quadrumans of the man-like stamp, and also to show in what number of characters they approached the human skull. There are certain osteological features by which both the higher and lower apes resemble man, but there are also certain characters by which the lower ones approach the human type more closely than the higher ones. It is necessary, therefore, in estimating the value of the anatomical indications of relationship to exclude all those characters of approach to human-kind which are exhibited by creatures whose general form points clearly to their degraded position in the animal scale. On doing this, it will be found that the more important points which demonstrate the relationship of the higher apes to man are the altitude of the cranium, the position of the nasal bones, and characters of the maxilla. Professor Huxley's examination of the skull of a child from one of the islands of the South Pacific Archipelago has led him to believe that the approximation of the human to the quadrumanous skull is more closely marked than it has heretofore appeared. Apparently there is an objection to his conclusion upon the ground that the skull examined being that of a child of ten years old, the ethnological characters could not have been developed. But this objection the Professor meets by the assertion that the race-characters were strongly marked, so much so that it would have been quite impossible to have mistaken it for a Caucasian cranium. Mr. Huxley, however, candidly admits that the large cranial capacity of man is a very wide mark of distinction between the human subject and even the highest apes.—*London Review*.

Old Calabar.

THE sixth course of lectures of the Old Calabar Literary Association was commenced on Tuesday, Dec. 6th. The introductory lecture was delivered by Mr. Anderson, Duke Town. The theme was, "Daniel the Prophet, a Pattern for Youngmen." Before entering on his subject however, Mr. A. gave a brief resume of the previous five courses of lectures. In entering on the subject of the lecture proper he called attention to Daniel as presented to us in various scenes: As a boy, belonging probably, to the royal family of Judah; As a captive in Babylon; As the most diligent pupil in the royal academy; As an interpreter of the royal dream: At the king's gate; Again as an interpreter: As the honored of Babylon's Emperor; Before Belshazzar; As premier to Darius; In his chamber; In the lion's den; By the banks of the Ulai and the Hiddekel. He then presented the prophet as an admirable pattern for youngmen, in reference

1. To Cultivation of the Intellect
2. To Temperance.
3. To Diligence in Business.
4. To Unswerving Integrity.
5. To Deep Piety—as shewn in four ways:—
 1. Faith in God;
 2. His Devotional Habits;
 3. His study of sacred Scripture; and
 4. His obedience to the Law of God.
6. To moral courage.

In spite of opposition he remained faithful to his God. He manifested the true martyr spirit. To every true follower of Daniel will it be said in due time, "Go thy way till the end be; for thou shalt rest, and stand in thy lot at the end of the days." The Revd. Mr. Goldie gave the 2nd of the course on the evening of Tuesday, the 13th Dec. 1864.

After a few introductory remarks, the Rev. lecturer commenced his subject by commenting upon the changes in thought, habit and feeling which occur at different ages, comparing them to existence in separate worlds. Expatiating upon the energy and vigour of early manhood he shewed that while the childish capacity for activity and enjoyment remained, the intellect had become so far expanded as to render the pleasures of this age of a high order. Comparing the athletic games of the ancients with modern pursuits, he noticed the advantages which the general diffusion of education affords to youngmen at present. He then, looking at youth as the season of hope, argued that the happiness drawn from anticipation is real, although expectation may be falsified by reality; and that, though the hopes which are formed like a fairy glamour deceive the vision, they are yet the great incentive to exertion. Labour, if not in excess, he urged as a blessing, and contrasting the pleasure of healthful activity in the young with the listlessness of age, went on to give Alexander, Napoleon, &c., as examples of what youth may effect. Youth again he said, is the period of acquisition, whether intellectually or pecuniarily, and the absence of the necessity for struggling often brings satiety. He advised that none should give up the attempt to continue to learn, and school tuition should be regarded merely as the means to that end.

Lastly, the lecturer dwelt upon the fact that this time is the one at which salvation must be secured: as this is the one object of all existence, so it is the one most important at this age. Childhood is too young—more advanced life too apathetic. Choice must be made at this period as experience teaches. He said that the opportunities then in the grasp, if neglected, were lost, either by self-indulgence, which too often is considered excusable at this age; by procrastination, which indolence and worldly interest continue until it is too late to alter, or by a deliberate choice of the world and its pursuits. That this latter condition was frequently the most dangerous of the three, as outward proprieties were preserved and people deceived themselves with the idea that they were doing every thing necessary to secure their happiness in both worlds. The lecturer concluded by urging his hearers not to deceive themselves by any of these errors, but, by employing the present hours profitably, to ensure an age of calm confidence in a future of happiness.

The lecture was agreeably illustrated by quotations from Young and other able authors. The meeting closed with a prayer by the Revd. Wm. Anderson, after Mr. Goldie had received the thanks of the audience.

Communication.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

SIR, I do not often occupy a place in the columns of your journal, but cannot on this occasion refrain from expressing my entire concurrence in the opinions expressed in the leader of

your last issue. One thing I regret exceedingly is that the names of the memorialists were not attached to the document as it appeared in your paper, for the words "Sierra Leone emigrants and their children" used in it include us all, and will cause some portion of the opprobrium so justly merited by its promoters to fall on those who have had no part or lot in the matter, and who entertain ideas more in consonance with your own. I heartily agree with you in your expressions of hatred "for a slave dealer in any skin," and think that a negro advocate of slavery should be favoured with the advantage of living under the system he so much admires. The memorialists seem to have forgotten the time when the tenure of their lives and property was held at the caprice of a king influenced, as all African kings are, by a few presents; I should like to know what justice a poor man could obtain under such circumstances. *Te Deum laudamus*, that state of things has passed: let those who pine for the happy days gone by, go further, we will wait to see how they shall fare. It is quite a satisfaction to know that one can not now be ordered out of this place at a moment's notice, as was very lately the case with a merchant at Port Novo.

At a meeting of the Wesleyan Missionary Society, held some evenings since, I observed with pleasure the manner in which some of the speakers pointed out the evil of such a desire as that for a return of slavery. Bishop Crowther's speech especially, whether intended or not as such, was a direct and decided reproach to the memorialists, when he told those present of the vast amount of money and life expended on the people of Sierra Leone to free them from the chains of the man-stealer and from brutish ignorance.

Do you think, Mr. Editor, that either of the memorialists would relish having his wife or child torn from him and held as a slave or pawn for a debt which some sudden commercial change might prevent his liquidating, or for a debt that he did not owe—for such was the style in the good old times. If either of them would like it I think it a pity, but for the sufferer's sake, to deprive him of his desire. I, and not I alone, would willingly become an agent in any scheme for gratifying him.

I must observe however that I think, the production of the infamous memorial arose rather from ignorance, and a desire of the parties forward in it, to have their names mentioned in the Commissioner's report, than from any real desire for a return of the old state of things: and I have no doubt that they will eventually discover their egregious folly, and we shall have a voluntary recantation of their error.

Yours, &c.,
NIGER.

THE LONDON AND AFRICAN TRADING CO. (Limited.)

Have just received

EX BRIG 'EXACT,' and now offer for sale.

REFINED Loaf Sugar.
Captain Biscuits in Barrels.
Flour in Barrels.
Wilt's Cheese.
York Hams,
Martell's Brandy, (Best)
Orange Bitters,
Sparkling Hock in Pints
Do. Moselle, do. do. and Quarts.
Still Hock in Quarts,
Claret do. do.
Table Lamps,
Lime-wash Brushes
Nails of all descriptions,
Glassware, viz.,
Tumbler and Wino Glasses,
And other Articles, too Numerous to mention.
Bamboo House, Water Street,
Lagos, January 14th, 1865.

FOR LONDON.

THE "Schooner Gerbruder," now on the roads will take Freight to London: for particulars apply at J. M. CARVALLO's to BERNARD, Agent to Lopez & Co.
Lagos, January 13th, 1865.

LAGOS RACES.



TENDERS will be received at the Commissariat office for the execution of the repairs to the Grand Stand, and the erection of one or two Bamboos sheds on the Race course up to the 20th inst. Fuller particulars can be obtained at the above office.

By order of the Committee,
T. RUSHTON.
Hon. Sec.

ESPLANADE FACTORY.

FOR SALE.

"ABBOT."

Nails, wrought,
from 1 inch to 6 inches.

Spike Nails,

Flanking.

8 in., 1 1/2, and 1 inch.

Bricks.

Potatoes.

BANNER BROTHERS & Co.

NOTICE.

THE Hamburg Steamship *Tender* will go out to the Mail (coming or going) regularly from this date, carrying Passengers and Cargo at current rates. For particulars apply to the undersigned.

GOTTFRIED H. C. WIECK.

Lagos, January 13th, 1865.

TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION,

On Saturday the 21st. inst.

200 ROLLS of Tobacco, part of the cargo landed by *María Helena*, on account of A. C. C. GERALDES.
The Sale to take place at Messrs. P. M. JAMES & INMAO's Factory, (Okofaji).

J. R. THOMAS,
Auctioneer.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned, Agent General for the Factories on the West Coast of Africa, of Regis, aîné, of Marseille, hereby notify the Public, that Mr. Boyer is now Special Director of the Lagos Factory, and is in charge of all the affairs of the said Factory.

G. DEL GRANDE.

Lagos, 10th Jan. 1865.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, about to leave for England, calls upon all the Debtors and Creditors of, and others having business transactions with, JAMES M. WOOD, to call at his Factory for the purpose of arranging accounts, &c. Mr. CHAS. D. TURTON will take charge of the Business from this date.

F. D. HARDING.

Lagos, January 7th, 1865.

WANTED.

For Steam Saw Mill.
at Lokie

30 LABOURERS

to work at the above Mill. Monthly wages 12 lbs. of cowries. For weekly subsistence, one head. No engagement to be made for less than three months. Apply to

FAUSTINO HERPIN.

Faji

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Eagles Wing.	Hodson.	9th Jan	Benin.
Lily.	Hynes.	11th "	Liverpool via Sierra Leone & Accra.

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Franklin.	Bernard.	9th Jan	Marseille.
Ferrucio.	Desandrie.	10th "	Marseille.
Locia.	Manger.	12th "	London.

PASSENGERS SAILED.—Wm. McCarty, Henry Dunkley, and F. D. Harding, Requies, Capt John Croly and lady (4th W. I. Regt.) for England; Deft. Ins. Gen. of Hospitals R. C. Elliot, C.B., Messrs. Faulkner, Robbin, and Mrs. Klog, for Sierra Leone; Deputy Purveyor H. Maloumroune, and 4 privates 4th W. I. Regt. (invalided) for Cape Coast.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1865.

Dr. H. Eales, Coroner, held an inquest on Wednesday afternoon last on the body of Lucy Oshunkeye, a native woman, who died suddenly on the same morning. It seems that another woman named Faye living in the same house with the deceased, having lost some snuff, was complaining of her loss rather boisterously, and invoking, as is usual among these people, some terrible imprecations on the person who had stolen it. This displeased Lucy very much, and she told Faye to leave the house, or she herself would do so. A very exciting quarrel ensued, and finally a fight between the parties. They were separated however by those who were standing near but Lucy, still strove to renew the fight. While in this state she suddenly became faint and was placed in a seat, when it was found that she was dead.

The post mortem examination disclosed the fact that death was caused by a rupture of the heart which, apparently, was for a long time ulcerated, the ulcer almost penetrating the left auricle. According to the testimony of Dr. Heather who made the examination, she could not have lived many weeks, the disease having so far advanced that any undue excitement would be sufficient to cause death.

The Coroner decided in accordance with the above facts, and the woman with whom she was fighting, who had not inflicted on the deceased even the slightest bruise was discharged, not without a sound lecture from the Coroner against the too common practise among women here of fighting like beasts in the streets.

Holloway's Ointment.—Soundness renewed.—Ahy indolent ulcer or chronic sore should immediately have this excellent unguent applied to it in the manner pointed out in its accompanying directions. For thoroughly cleansing a diseased or broken skin, and for rousing its poisoned vessels or depressed nerves to healthy action, nothing can surpass Holloway's well-known Ointment. It strikingly shows its power when applied to the "old man's ulcer," which settles in the legs and often becomes most intractable under the ordinary treatment, though no case has yet withstood this cooling and healing salve. The troublesome swelling preparatory to most ulcerations of the legs are likewise reduced by the diligent application of Holloway's unguent, by giving strength to the weakened circulation through the capillaries.

Science of Headache.

(M. L. Holbrook, M. D., in "Home Journal")

PAIN in the head, or headache no doubt has its pathological condition in excessive action of the nerve centres, or those tissues and membranes highly endowed with nerve ramifications. It may be in the muscles of the head, in the periosteum, or in the brain substance. It may have a multitude of causes. A blow on the head may occasion it. A tumour may be the exciting cause. Ardent spirits may excite it. Intense excitement of the nervous system, exposure to a cold, damp atmosphere, or to foul air in which is much carbonic acid gas, or too hot sunshine, often produces headache.

I have little doubt that it is often caused by bad air in persons whose habits otherwise are, in the main, correct. The tendency of the confined and impure air in unventilated bedrooms, crowded and overheated churches, school-houses, and places of public resort, to produce headache, is proverbial. Anything that tends to prevent the complete aeration of the blood, as sedentary habits, want of exercise, improper bodily positions, as bending over school desks, stooping, as in sewing, may, and often does, result in this disease. Corsets and tight clothing about the waist prevent the complete oxygenization of the blood by thorough respiration, in the same way that confined air and want of exercise do, and often result in headache.

Excessive exertion of any function may produce headache. An extra exertion of the muscular system, particularly if in close rooms, or where the feet are kept cold and damp, and the head dry and hot, or the violent exercise of any passion or emotion not unfrequently produces this disorder. Many causes occur as the effect of exposure to hot sunshine. Hot cakes with melted butter, bakers' bread, rich gravies and condiments, the indigestible and obstructing dressings used on turkeys and chickens on thanksgiving and other similar occasions, produce much of the headache, and often more dangerous diseases, which so often occur after holidays. I once knew a person who almost always had headache after eating old cheese, and another who rarely failed to have an attack after eating buckwheat cakes covered with butter and molasses.

Headache is not a dangerous disease, but it is a very annoying one. To feel as if you must be a martyr to it periodically, for a lifetime, is not very pleasant, particularly when it is prone to appear at those times when you have, or desire to make, more than ordinary exertions. To be unable to make any engagement without fearing that it may either prevent your fulfilling it, or destroy your pleasure or usefulness, is certainly most annoying.

In its treatment much can be done by way of prevention. In a multitude of persons it can be almost or entirely prevented; in others it can be more or less modified in its severity and shortened in its duration.

The skin is kept active for its duties by clothing, friction, exercise, and thorough bathing. If the patient has few of the conveniences for the bath, thorough friction with a damp towel and the hand are often the very best.

The lungs are made to do their duty by giving them all the pure air they need at all times and under all circumstances. If they are contracted so as to do less than they should, they must be trained, or educated in the gymnasium, and by means of the movement cure, or medical gymnastics, so as to increase their size.

The kidneys need only pure water as a beverage in addition to the fluids found in ripe fruits to be sufficiently active, in addition to exercise, which, when judicious, provokes all the excretory organs to their duty.

To treat a case of sick headache, in addition to the preventive measures mentioned, we may use, during the attack, the following:—The patient should occupy a cool, dry, and well-ventilated room; place the feet in hot water for a few minutes to increase the circulation in them, and withdraw it from the head; drink rather freely of warm water, so as to either produce vomiting or to dilute the offending matters in the stomach, and make their removal more easy. If there is fever, a sponge-bath will afford much relief. Cloths, wet in the coldest water, should be applied to the head, and frequently changed. Sometimes a showering of the head in cold water will give instantaneous relief. Warm or cold fomentations as are most agreeable over the stomach and abdomen are very valuable. A copious injection of tepid water into the bowels will prove highly serviceable. Little or no food should be taken until the appetite returns. Pills and powders are of no use and of much harm. Observe quiet, as far as possible, and in a majority of cases, relief will be afforded, often in a few moments, almost always in a few hours.

Irreverence.

THE positions of the member, the bishop, and the critic differ only in degree. They all of them deserve our respect just so far as what they say to us is true and important. Or, to take another parallel, who has a greater claim on our reverence, viewed in the abstract, than the soldier fighting, and perhaps dying, in his country's service? Is it, therefore, incumbent upon a young lady to look with awe and veneration upon every officer with whom she dances at a regimental ball? The rights of a Lee or a Hancock are not inherent in every subaltern with, at most, two ideas in his head, and total inability to put even these together; and it is difficult to see in what the difference between this and the last case consists, or why the clergy are to enjoy an estimation, apart alike from professional duties and personal merits, which is denied to other men.

To come to our other example—that of old age. Here it is important to distinguish between two different cases in which the word "reverence" is used. We employ it sometimes to describe the sentiment which we feel towards weakness. In this, its secondary and analogical signification, reverence is due to women, simply in right of their sex; to children and sick people, because they are helpless; and in a certain way to lunatics, and even to drunken men, because they have no control over themselves. In this acceptance of the term every old man and woman has no doubt a just claim on our reverence. Extreme old age must always be weak, and, accordingly, it has the common right of weakness to forbearance and consideration. But this is not all what people intend when they speak of old age being venerable. They do not mean merely that it is to be borne with and humoured, and not contradicted except for its own good—to be regarded, in short, with a feeling somewhat akin to that which prevents a gentleman from noticing an angry woman's abuse or returning a drunken man's blow. The veneration claimed for it is of the positive order. It is that which is called forth by strength of some kind—the reverence which we pay to women because of their goodness, to children because of their innocence, to sick people because of their patience. So in like manner we reverence matured wisdom, extensive knowledge, proved virtue; and when these are the accompaniments of old age there is no more appropriate object of veneration, in the truest sense of the term. But, unfortunately, old people are not invested with these qualities simply in right of their years; and if it happens that they can show few or none of them, if their views of life are only narrower and more commonplace than they were fifty years ago, if they have shut their eyes to all that has gone on around them, and now moan fretfully because they cannot reproduce in others the shrunk skeleton of their own youth—if, in short, they can teach nothing because they have learnt nothing—what room is there for the commonplaces about a venerable old age? These have no application to a life which has been long but not well-spent, or to an experience whose utterances bear no resemblance to the "prophetic strain." Even to the Jew, the hoary head was a crown of glory only "when it was found in the way of righteousness." We come round to the point from which we started, that reverence is due to qualities and not to persons.

The result of all we have said seems to be that the value of reverence, as a habit of mind, may very easily be exaggerated. So far as it implies a readiness to recognise the existence of the qualities to which it is the just tribute, it is amiable and praiseworthy. In fact, it is merely one form of the larger virtue of abstinence of suspicion and willingness to think well of others. But there is no merit in ascribing qualities which ought to belong to a class to individual members of it in whom they may be conspicuously wanting; and if an old man's judgment is preferred to a young man's or a clergyman's to a layman's not because the one is better than the other, but because it ought to be, the selection may only indicate a power of shutting the eyes to facts. The decrease of reverence may destroy some graceful illusions, and may even foster that external cynicism which is a characteristic, and not perhaps a pleasant one, of contemporary society, but the change has, nevertheless, some compensating advantages. If much that would once have commanded our veneration disappears before the growing disposition to minute analysis of character and motive, yet, on the other hand, increased knowledge of one another may result in increased sympathy and increased forbearance. If the man who fell among thieves had retained his reverence for the Priest and the Levite unimpaired, he might never have learned to estimate rightly the virtues of the good Samaritan. Ignorance may secure veneration, but affection springs only from knowledge; and the familiarity which is fatal to the former serves only to cherish and call forth the latter. It may be all engaged, is past. I trust, I know, we shall have a

a true proverb that no man is a hero to his valet, and perhaps that Robert Aske of whom Mr. Froude tells us in his history of the Pilgrimage of Grace, was an exception to this universal rule. But there must have been something better than reverence in the heart of the servant who, when he heard that Aske was a prisoner, "did cast himself upon his bed and cry, 'Oh, my master! oh, my master!' and there, with did die of sorrow."—Saturday Review.

Vice President Johnson on Emancipation in Tennessee.

The Cincinnati Gazette publishes a report of a remarkable speech delivered by Governor Johnson, of Tennessee, a few days before his election to the Vice-Presidency. He spoke from the steps of the Capitol, and his audience consisted of the entire coloured population of Nashville. The proceedings took place at night, and over the vast crowd the torches and transparencies, closely gathered together near the speaker, cast a ruddy glow. The Governor commenced his speech as follows:—

"Coloured men of Nashville. You have all heard of the President's proclamation, by which he announced to the world that the slaves in a large portion of the seceded States were thenceforth and forever free. For certain reasons, which seemed wise to the President, the benefits of that proclamation did not extend to you or to your native State. Many of you consequently were left in bondage. The task-master's scourge was not yet broken, and the fetters still galled your limbs. Gradually this iniquity has been passing away, but the hour has come when the last vestiges of it must be removed. Consequently, I, too, without reference to the President or any other person, have a proclamation to make; and, standing here upon the steps of the Capitol, with the past history of the State to witness, the present condition to guide, and its future to encourage me, I, Andrew Johnson, do hereby proclaim freedom, full, broad, and unconditional, to every man in Tennessee."

The effect of these earnest and impassioned words was extraordinary. His audience waited till he had reached the climax when one simultaneous roar of approval and delight burst from three thousand throats. Flags, banners, torches, and transparencies were waved wildly over the throng, or flung aloft in the ecstasy of joy. Drums, fifes, and trumpets added to the uproar, and the mighty tumult of this great mass of human beings, rejoicing for their race, woke up the slumbering echoes of the Capitol, vibrated through the length and breadth of the city, rolled over the sluggish waters of the Cumberland, and rang out far into the night beyond.

After advocating the settlement of the emancipated negroes on the soil, His Excellency contrasted the prejudice against colour with the fact that there were so many mulatto children in Nashville, the former bearing an unmistakable resemblance to their aristocratic owners. The Governor then resumed:—"Coloured men of Tennessee! This, too, shall cease! Your wives and daughters shall no longer be dragged into a concubinage, compared to which polygamy is a virtue, to satisfy the brutal lusts of slaveholders and overseers! Henceforth the sanctity of God's holy law of marriage shall be respected in your persons, and the great State of Tennessee shall no more give her sanction to your degradation and your shame!"

"Thank God! thank God!" came from the lips of a thousand women, many of whom had experienced the hellish iniquity of the man-seller's code. "Looking at this vast crowd of coloured people," continued the Governor, "and reflecting through what a storm of persecution and obloquy they are compelled to pass, I am almost induced to wish, that, as in the days of old, a Moses might arise who should lead them safely to their promised land of freedom and happiness." ("You are our Moses," shouted several voices, and the exclamation was caught up and echoed until the Capitol rang again.) "God," continued the speaker, "no doubt has prepared somewhere an instrument for the great work He designs to perform in behalf of this outraged people, and in due time your leader will come forth; your Moses will be revealed to you." ("We want no Moses but you!" again shouted the crowd.) "Well, then," replied the speaker, "humble and unworthy as I am, if no other better shall be found, I will indeed be your Moses, and lead you through the Red Sea of war and bondage to a fairer future of liberty and peace. I speak now as one who feels the world his country, and all who love equal rights his friends. I speak, too, as a citizen of Tennessee. I am here on my own soil, and here I mean to stay and fight this great battle of truth and justice to a triumphant end. Rebellion and Slavery shall, by God's good help, no longer pollute our State. Legal men, whether white or black, shall alone control her destinies; and when this strife, in which we are only to cherish and call forth the latter. It may be all engaged, is past. I trust, I know, we shall have a

better state of things and shall all rejoice that honest labour reaps the fruit of his own industry, and that every man has a fair chance in the race of life." It is impossible to describe the enthusiasm which followed these words. Joy beamed in every countenance. Tears and laughter followed each other in quick succession. The great throng moved and swayed back and forth in the intensity of emotion, and shout after shout rent the air.

Garibaldi and the American Struggle.

THE following correspondence has made the round of the press.

To the Editor of the Anti-Slavery Reporter. "Sir, A statement has recently gone round, the effect of which Garibaldi had expressed profound views. The Index printed it under the title of 'A Recantation.' When reading it at first the thought struck me at once, that my friend M. T. of Glasgow, for whom Garibaldi entertains feelings of the highest esteem, must have misunderstood him, owing to the conversation being held in English, in which Garibaldi does not express himself fluently. I have now received from Caprera a letter intended for publication, of which I enclose a translation for your influential paper.

I am, &c.,

KARL BLIND,

(Translation.)

"MY DEAR BLIND.—M. T. must have misunderstood my English. My opinion on the American question is well known. Not only do I hope from the abolition of Slavery, but I consider the question to be one affecting all mankind, and woe to the world if the North did not come out victorious from this struggle.

Thank you for your goodness. With cordial greetings to Mrs. Blind and to our friends.

Believe me, for ever,

Yours affectionately,

G. GARIBOLDI."

Attempt to Burn New York.

WE waste no words this morning in arguing that the plot to burn New York, which failed on Friday night, was a rebel plot. The evidence in possession of the police and military authorities, the facts recited in our columns this morning, and the conviction of every intelligent person, establish the fact of the plot and the fact of its birth in Richmond. Six weeks ago the Richmond press threatened and foretold just such an attempt, defended it as justifiable warfare, and chuckled in advance over its anticipated success. Their sole chagrin will be to hear that it has been tried and has failed; and they will discover, with rage, but without one emotion of shame, that it is not so easy as they thought to burn a city that holds a million of people, and that is protected by the safeguard of a civilization unknown to their barbarous society.

We owe our safety to the promptness of the police and of the fire department, and not less to the incredible stupidity of the agents who were hired to carry out a scheme which in itself was ingeniously conceived and carefully premeditated. But let that pass: for the event, like every event, contains a lesson for the future.

General Dix, who is intrusted by the Government with the military administration of this department, issued two orders on Saturday in reference to this attempt to burn the city. For the first order we have nothing but commendation, and for the second we have only our sympathy. The ordinary process of law is far too slow in such cases. Martial law alone can act with the necessary promptness.

But General Dix's second order reminds us of that which was issued before election, requiring residents and arriving secessionists in this city to do then that which they are now again required to do. Unhappily, that first order was never, so far as we know, enforced, nor were any steps taken toward its enforcement. It remained wholly unexecuted. We trust and expect that this second will not so remain. We beg to remind General Dix that orders, even military orders, do not enforce themselves; and that nothing so soon becomes an object of contempt as a law, or a military order, which is suffered to continue a dead letter.

For the security of this city, for the maintenance of the authority of the National Government, it is essential that this order be made permanently effective and coercive. Rebels throng this city; many of them active, malignant, desperate, and dangerous. They have no rights which loyal men are bound to respect. They are here as enemies of the Government, and they are, what General Dix's order declares them, pirates, and liable to be treated as

such. They have a well-known headquarters—the one great hotel which the incendiaries of Friday night made no attempt to destroy. General Dix's order is competent to reach these people, to arrest them, or to drive them from the city in fear of arrest. Does any one suppose that, if General Butler had remained here to execute General Dix's order, these rebels would have remained? Or does any one now fail to see that Butler's presence frustrated for the time the scheme which, on his departure, these rebels attempt to carry through.

NOTICE.

FREQUENT representations having been made that in consequence of the English Service on Sundays at the Oke-Fagi Church, being held in the heat of the day, many who would otherwise attend are prevented, it has been arranged that, until further notice, the Service will be held at 7 o'clock, A.M. on Sunday mornings.

Services at 11 A.M., and 4.30 P.M. are held in the native tongue.

N.B.—There is an English Service at the Bread Fruit Church every Sunday evening at 6.30 P.M.

FOR SALE.

B. A. LOPEZ & Co. offer for sale at the following prices:—

BARRELS Pitch, at	£	s	d
ditto Cold Tar,	5	0	0
Oncom. P. B.	1	10	0
Rivets, P. B.	0	0	8
Iron Hoops, P. B.	2	16	0
Iron Hoops, P. B.	0	10	0

Lagos, January 20, 1865.

WANTED.

For Steam Saw Mill.

at Lekie

30 LABOURERS

to work at the above Mill. Monthly wages 12 lbs. of cowries. For weekly subsistence, one head.

No engagement to be made for less than three months. Apply to

FAUSTINO HERPIN.

Faji

SUPERIOR PORT WINE

Can be had at

P. M. JAMBO & IRMAO,

for \$8 p dozen

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, about to leave for England, calls upon all the Debtors and Creditors of, and others having business transactions with, JAMES M. WOOD, to call at his Factory for the purpose of arranging accounts, &c. Mr. CHAS. D. TUNTON will take charge of the Business from this date.

F. D. HARDING.

Lagos, January 7th, 1865.

St.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.			
SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Tender.	Schmidt,	10th Jan	Palma.
Novo Eliza,	Carriso,	20th "	Badagry.
CLEARED.			
SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Eagles Wing.	Hodson,	13th Jan	London.
Tender.	Schmidt,	11th "	Palma.
Novo Eliza,	Carriso,	20th "	Whydah.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.—Right Rev. the Bishop of Sierra Leone and Lady, from Sierra Leone; Dr. Mc Carthy, S. A. S. from Cape Coast; and Mr. Edwards, agent for West Africa Co. (Niger) from England.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1865.

THE news of the re-election of President Lincoln and Vice-President Johnson, for another term of four years, is confirmed by this mail.

Salmon P. Chase has been nominated by the President and confirmed by the Senate, as Chief Justice of the United States. An unsuccessful attempt was made to fire the principal buildings, hotels, &c., in New York. In another place we publish an article in reference to the affair from the New York Tribune.

We have received a communication from Mr. C. W. Faulkner reminding us that the memorial purporting to be from the Sierra Leone immigrants which we reprinted and commented upon recently was intended to be private and confidential when it was sent to our office to be printed in circular form. In reply we have only to say that we strictly observed the injunction to keep the document as private as possible, but after it was printed and sent to Mr. Faulkner, he himself, by distributing it freely about the town, first published it, after which we could not consider ourselves bound to deprive the public of a perusal of so notorious a paper. We can well understand the motives for wishing to keep it out of the newspaper.

The news from the interior in reference to the war is of the most conflicting character. This much is certain, however, that the Ibadans have renewed hostilities against the Egbas. Several of the small towns belonging to Abbookuta are reported to have been taken, but this the Egbas partisans deny.

HIS EXCELLENCY Lieut. Gov. Glover made a visit during the week to Porto Novo. We have not been able to learn the special purport of the visit, which is no doubt in the interest of commerce at this place. Mr. Thomas Pickle has been nominated Resident Agent there.

THE Right Rev. Dr. Beckles, Bishop of Sierra Leone, and lady, are among the passengers for this place in the Mail Steamer Calabar. The Bishop, who has been expected here for some time past, was deterred on account of the ill-health of his lady. We are glad to find that she is now however quite recovered.

H.M.S. Haudy arrived yesterday morning from Ikroodu. Her late Commander, Lieut. Moutray, will leave by the next mail for England. Lieut. Commander Jones has been appointed to succeed him.

L.L.D.

The degree Doctor Legum, or Doctor of Laws, as originally given in the universities of Europe, indicated just this, that a man was so learned in the civil and in the canon law as to be competent to teach them. The reason why they said laws instead of law, and consequently why the abbreviation is L.L.D. instead of L.D. is, that there were two bodies or systems of law studied and taught in those universities, the civil law and the canon law, and the person doctored must be a master of both. We say in this country of a distinguished judge or advocate that he is learned in the law. Not so in the Middle Ages. They said of such a person that he was learned in the laws. What the common law is to Englishmen and Americans were and are the civil and canon laws to most Europeans. The difference between these three bodies of law is a point worth noticing.

The Common Law is the law of England. It was a homo growth on English soil, and no exotic from a foreign land. It was not introduced, it grew. It was slowly developed out of the common relations between man and man by the decisions of judges who were guided mainly by the principles of justice. These decisions became precedents more or less to succeeding judges, who also applied similar principles to new cases as they arose, and thus still further developed the law. The principles of natural equity are so vital and constant, that a system of jurisprudence that rests back on them, rather than on statutes and dicta, and allows itself to be modified by them, is necessarily a living product; and therefore the common law, while in one sense it is the same sys-

tem from age to age, is growing all the time, is shaping and adapting itself to new relations in society and new cases in litigation. It is alive: and although susceptible at any one time of being digested, in a code which exhibit the exact present state of the law, the vital principles of the law itself will work on outside of the code as well as within it, will decide new cases, will enlarge the law, and will, after a while, require a new codification. Moreover, like everything else that is vital, the common law sloughs off the useless and obsolete, as a snake does his skin, and though naturally conservative, is also necessarily progressive. This common law, which is the natural heritage of all Englishmen, belongs just as much to Americans. Our ancestors enjoyed it and helped to develop it in England, and brought it with them as a sacred treasure to these shores. It lies at the foundation of the jurisprudence of every one of our states. Louisiana alone excepted. It has been modified and developed in all the states, according to the social condition and legal exigencies of each. It has been codified in some of the states, as in New York; it has been incorporated into statutes in others as in Massachusetts; but it remains in all a vigorous system still, instinct with manly rights, and full of the very breath of liberty. It is the greatest glory of England, and has contributed quite as much as their political system to the boasted freedom of Englishmen.

The civil law, on the other hand, is the ancient Roman law. It is less flexible and vital than the English law, but as perfect in its forms as the other is admirable in its spirit. It knows nothing of any jury (the jury is a purely English institution), but leaves everything, facts and law, to the judge. The Romans above any people that has ever lived on the face of the earth were a nation of citizens. The citizens feeling during all the best ages of the Republic predominated over every other feeling. Everything was subordinated to the State. But the State was a city. It was home. There was the sharpest contrast shown between the citizen and the non-citizen, as well as between the free-man and the slave. To be a Roman citizen was honor enough, and generally protection enough, anywhere. Among a people who were so pre-eminently citizens, the forms of municipal law were well nigh perfected. The relation of citizen to citizen in marriage, in inheritance, in traffic, in debt, in court, in house, and in city, are nowhere more sharply and equitably defined than in the Roman law. Accordingly, the Roman law survived when the Roman dominion perished. And even in England itself, and in the United States also, the Admiralty Courts are guided by the forms and precedents of the civil law. That is the reason why we have no jury in prize cases. Judge Betts, in his prize courts in New York, adjudicates upon millions of dollars of property without the sign of a jury. That is Roman, not English. All the German States have the civil law. It is studied in their universities just as Blackstone is studied in our law school. And the famous Code Napoleon in France, which is said to reflect so much honour on the first Bonaparte, is derived substantially from the civil law. It is, beyond doubt, a most admirable municipal code; and what wealth of legal wisdom must not the civil law contain, when so many and such diverse States can draw from it the substance of their laws!—*Springfield Republican.*

My First Love and my Last.

CHAPTER II. (Continued.)

I had begun and torn up some twenty notes, before I decided that one was worthy to be sent; but at last I managed to be contented, and had nearly finished it, when the door opened, and my janitor came rushing in, and announced that the jury, in spite of all my eloquence, inspired by my love for her, had given an adverse verdict. This totally unexpected news so disturbed my equanimity, that I felt too nervous almost to hold my pen, and certainly ought not to have gone on with my letters. However, I motioned him to a seat, sat down, completed them, tremblingly folded them up, directed and sealed them, and begging him to excuse me for a moment, seized my hat, hurried off to the post office, determined to post them myself, to ensure their safety.

I was soon back, and after a very wearisome (to me) consultation, went to the theatre, in order to prevent myself from pondering too much on the possibility of rejection. The subject of the principal drama, was "unrequited affection," which did not mend matters. The next day passed. No sign! I was in a fever of anticipation. On the following morning I received two letters, subscribed "Sydney Curling, Esq., Inner Temple," and I feverishly tore open the envelope of the first, and read as follows:—

"MY DEAR SYDNEY.—Your father has begged me to say that he is terribly grieved to find that you have evidently become a victim to the disastrous vice of intoxication. He received a letter from you yesterday, part of which must have been written when you were in a dreadful state. Oh, Sydney! there must be some mistake. Write to me, my dear boy, and explain it. Your father refuses to write to you, and declared at first he would not see you; but if you will just run down, all may yet be well. Good-bye, my boy. Do come.—Your affectionate mother, 'MARY ANNE CURLING.'"

My eyes almost started out of my head as I read the words. They seemed imprinted on my brain in letters of flame.

I looked at the superscription of the other envelope. It was in a masculine hand. Impetuously I tore it open, and two letters dropped out. The first was as follows:—

"SIR,—You have grossly insulted my niece, Miss de Horne; and unless you send by return an ample apology, you must be prepared to take the consequences of your act. Either you are a man, contemptible scoundrel, or you are a sot. Miss de Horne distinctly objects to have any further communication with a person of either character, and I have only to add that my servants have orders to thrust you into the street, should you make your appearance at my door. I enclose your note, which my niece has begged me to return to you.—I am, sir, your obedient servant, 'JOHN DE HORNE.'"

"Sydney Curling, Esq."

I was dumfounded! With trembling hand I picked up this precious letter, and, to my intense amazement, read— "MY DEAR MISS DE HORNE,—You cannot but have perceived that your matchless charms of mind and person have affected me with a passion which I feel that time cannot destroy, and which will cease only with my being. I love you passionately—madly: indeed, I am sure that did you know how solely, how devotedly I am yours, you would pity me, and allow me to pay my addresses to you, even if you had no great affection for me. I have chosen to write to you in preference to Sir John, as a rejection from your own pen would be less painful to me than one through him. If words could express the extent of my love and admiration I should fill all volumes; but, alas! language is far too weak to express my adoration—worship—it is more than love. In return, then, for his devotion to your interests, which I am sure you must have already perceived, I have only to add that, consistently with the love I have such good reason to know that you bear me, I wish you to lend me a couple of hundred pounds for a month or two—the loan shall (believe me) be punctually returned, as my want of it is only momentary. Meanwhile believe me, yours very affectionately, 'SYDNEY CURLING.'"

Here, then, was the solution of my mother's note and Sir John's anger. I was so disturbed at the news brought by my junior, that I must have sat down and put the wrong conclusion to the letters in my hurry, and I had no time to read them over, as it was already nearly post time. Being so constantly in the habit of writing three or four letters at a time, it never occurred to me to read over the one to my father before concluding it, as I perfectly remembered the point at which I had left off on the previous day.

If the affair had not been so serious, I should have felt extremely inclined to laugh heartily at the ludicrous mistake I had made; but, by Jove, it was no laughing matter for me!

I did all I could under the circumstances. I telegraphed to Sutton-cum-Piggewill and got back my letter by return. I found that my surmise was correct, and that, after acquainting my father with the satisfactory conclusion of some legal business I had been conducting for him, I had burst forth into a string of complimentary adjectives, and wound up by declaring my inviolable and unalterable devotion. With many misgivings I wrote an ample apology to Miss de Horne, enclosing both letters, and explaining the circumstances. On the following morning I received a note from Sir John, informing me that Miss de Horne accepted my apology, but had begged him to decline, in her name, the honour of my name and hand, at the same time retracting the expressions in his former note.

I threw the three letters into the fire, and the only thing I have since heard about Miss Feodore de Horne is contained in the following announcement, cut from the Morning Post:—

"On the 4th inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, by the Right Rev. the Bishop of Oxford, assisted by the Rev. Earmy Whymer and the Rev. Cringwell Partridge, the Hon. Augustus Wootton, only son of the Right Hon. Lord Mervyn, to Feodorovna Emilia, only daughter of the late Sir Walter de Horne, Bart., of Waverbridge."

HEALTH FOR THE INVALID



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Loss of Appetite—Loss of Strength—Loss of Health.

The marvellous effect of this fine medicine upon the system is such as to immediately remedy all the vital functions, the appetite is renewed, a full flow of spirits quickly follows, the body becomes immensely invigorated with a constant of restored health; fresh air and a little exercise are necessary to bring about a permanent state of things. Holloway's Pills impart tone and energy to the most delicate constitutions, and in a manner as to astonish all who take them. By their extraordinary virtues they have obtained the largest sale of any medicine in the world.

Head, Heart, Lungs, and Stomach.

Look to the regularity of the functions of these foundations of vitality. Holloway's Pills restore to order the slightest departure from the proper action, and, therefore, may be considered as the regulators of the maladjusting of human life. Apoplexy can always be prevented if the proper action of the bowels be attended to, which will ensure the blood never fails to accomplish its duty. Disorders of the head and heart often terminate suddenly and fatally from obstruction in the system, which might generally be prevented by taking small and regular doses of this fine corrective.

Female Disorders.

No medicine can be so faithfully relied upon for overcoming all obstructions as these Pills. They serve to restore a healthy action throughout the system. The printed instructions will enable all to correct the first symptoms of disease, and avert many serious maladjustments. Holloway's Pills soon change the sickly and sallow complexion, thus restoring the bloom of health. To females suffering from weakness, or at the turn of life, these Pills will be found invaluable. They should be taken two or three times a week, as a safeguard against dropsy, headache, palpitations of the heart, and all nervous affections, so distressing at certain periods.

Sick Headache, Indigestion, or Foul Stomach, and Disordered Liver.

In such a damaged state of health the food is decomposed instead of being digested, and proves poisonous rather than nutritious. This danger can be at once met right by a course of these purifying and digestive Pills, which have acquired for themselves an imperishable fame for the mastery they have constantly expressed over the digestive organs. Holloway's Pills increase the appetite, regulate the liver, remove biliousness, healthily stimulate the kidneys, and move the bowels in a more wholesome and natural manner than any other medicine.

Disorders incidental to Children.

The liver and stomach of children are, from many causes, often out of order, as they are allowed to eat many things that would disagree with their parents, hence their blood becomes impure, and liable to take any disease that is prevalent, and that in the worst form. One Pill, reduced to a powder, and put in a little water, given occasionally to children of twelve months old, and to those of three, four, five, six, seven, eight, and nine years of age, will always make children look blooming and healthy. Scurvy, five out of every hundred do not reach the age of maturity. Holloway's Pills would not only preserve their health, but save the lives of thousands. Many people foolishly think that children only require a little medicine twice a year.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Ague	Inflammation
Arteries	Jaundice
Bilious Complaints	Liver Complaints
Blotches on the Skin	Lungs
Bowel Complaints	Piles
Obstinate Constipation	Rheumatism
Obstruction of the Bowels	Sciatica
Debility	Sore Throat
Dropsy	Stomach and General
Erysipelas	Secondary Syphilis
Female Irregularities	Typhoid Fever
Fever of all kinds	Ulcers
Fits	Various Affections
Gout	Weakness, from whatever
Head-ache	cause, etc., etc.
Indigestion	

Sold at the Establishment of FROSTON HOLLOWAY, 54, Strand (near Temple Bar), London; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 32s. each Box. "There is a considerable saving by taking the larger dose." N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box, and can be had in any language, even in Chinese.

HUMAN BROTHERHOOD.—The race of mankind would perish did they cease to aid each other. From the time that the mother binds the child's head till the moment that some kind assistant wipes the death-damp from the brow of the dying, we cannot exist without mutual help. All, therefore, that need aid, have a right to ask it from their fellow-mortals; no one who holds the power of granting can refuse without guilt.—*St. W. Scott.*

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. II.—NO. 35.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1866.

WHOLE NO 87.

The Anglo-African

Is published every Saturday Evening.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,

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SIERRA LEONE.—Wm. Davis, Esq.
AGORA.—Wm. Addo, Esq.
ABOKUTA.—H. Roblin, Esq.
OLD CALABAR.—Ed. S. McCall, Esq.
GABOON.—H. Bremer, Esq.

For Sale.

At this office, Forms of Entry. Inwards and Outwards. Merchants by taking not less than 100 can have the name of their firm inserted.

FOR SALE.

LACE PAPER, and Wedding Envelopes; also Stationery of every description.—Apply at this Office.

FOR SALE.

SAND-PAPER whole sale and retail, apply at this Office.

SIERRA LEONE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the undersigned have been appointed by the Managing Committee to Contract for the loan or purchase of African Curiosities of all kinds for the forthcoming Exhibition.

All Parties therefore who are desirous of entering into arrangement for the disposal of such Articles, whether consisting of Animals, Vegetable, Mineral or A tificial Specimens, providing the latter are entirely of Native Manufacture, will please communicate without delay with either of the undersigned, who are prepared to make satisfactory arrangements for the Loan or Purchase of such articles if approved of

WILLIAM LEWIS.

Corner of Percival and Oxford Street.

JOSEPH C. SALMON,

Trelawney Street.

SYBLE BOYLE,

Water Street and Trelawney Street.

JOHN LEVI.

Rawdon Street and Charlott Street.

Freetown, 5th July, 1864.

EXHIBITION

TO BE HELD AT FREETOWN,

AT THE CLOSE (D. V.) OF THE PRESENT YEAR.

THE Committee inform the public that they have entrusted the Office of Managing Superintendent to CHARLES F. HAZLEBORG, Esq., who will receive all applications for space for Exhibitions, and take charge of all goods consigned to his care for Exhibition.

The Committee therefore request that such applications may be sent in as early as possible, and the nature of the articles to be exhibited stated that suitable arrangements may be made:

Hony. Sects: { Sgd: R. W. HARTSHORN
JOHN LEVI.

NOTICE.

FROM and after the date of this Advertisement, the Business hitherto conducted by and in the name of M. A. Lewis will be conducted by and in the name of the Subscriber.

JOHN W. SMITH.

Lagos, Dec. 24th, 1864.

FOR SALE.

B. A. LOPEZ & Co. offer for sale at the following prices:—

BARRELS Pitch, at	£ s. d.
ditto Cold Tar,	5 0 0
Oscum, 7 lb	1 10 0
Rivets, 7 cwt.	0 0 8
Iren Hoops, 7 bundle	2 16 0
	0 10 0

Lagos, January 20, 1865.

JUST RECEIVED.

Pocket Books,

all prices, and sizes.

Illustrated Bibles.

Framed Slates,

for schools.

For Sale at this Office

NOTICE.

THE Undersigned having received Letters of Administration on the Estate of the late V. PAOZ, begs respectfully to inform the Creditors of the said Estate to send in their Accounts on or before the 31st instant; and the Debtors of the said Estate are also requested to call at the Factory of the said deceased in order to arrange their Accounts before the 20th instant, failing this, legal proceedings will be taken against them.

PIETRO CACCIO.

Administrator.

Lagos, January 5th, 1865.

Always on Hand

FOR SALE,

The Best, Largest, Most Durable

and Cheapest

BRICKS;

Broken Bricks at half price.

Apply to the Agent at this Office.

THE HARRIS & COFFEE

10 North John Street, Liverpool.

Execute Commissions with Care and Attention.

Terms 5 p cent. Referenced in Lagos, MR.

JOHN FINLAY.

ESPLANADE FACTORY.

FOR SALE.

"ABBOT."

Nails, wrought,

from 1 inch to 6 inches,

Spike Nails,

Planing,

3 in, 1 1/2, and 1 inch,

Bricks,

Potatoes.

BANNER BROTHERS & Co.

NOTICE.

THE Hamburg Steamship Tender will go out to the Mail (coming or going) regularly from this date, carrying Passengers and Cargo at current rates. For particulars apply to the undersigned.

GOTTFRIED H. C. WIECK.

Lagos, January 13th, 1865.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned, Agent General for the Factories on the West Coast of Africa, of Regis. siné, of Maracillo, hereby notify the Public, that Mr. Doyar is now Special Director of the Lagos Factory, and is in charge of all the affairs of the said Factory.

G. DEL GRANDE.

Lagos, 10th Jan. 1865.

THE LONDON AND AFRICAN

TRADING CO. (Limited.)

Have just received

EX BRIG 'EXACT,'

and now offer for sale;

REFINED Loaf Sugar.

Captain Biscuits in Barrels,

Flour in Barrels,

Wills Cheese,

York Hams,

Martell Brandy, (Bes)

Orange Bitters,

Sparkling Hook in Pints

Do. Moselle. do. do. and Quarts.

Still Hook in Quarts.

Claret do. do.

Table Lamps,

Lime-wash Brushes

Nails of all descriptions,

Glassware, viz.,

Tumblers and Wino Glasses,

And other Articles, too Numerous to mention.

Bamboo House, Water Street,

Lagos, January 14th, 1865.

Woman's Dress.

THE dress of woman will never be rid of its present absurdities—its cumbrousness, its extravagance, its elaborate nothings, its meaningless changes, and its still more meaningless attachment to preposterous styles—until the objects to be secured in dressing are understood and placed in their proper order. These are (after a mere protection to the body): 1st, health; 2nd, comfort; 3rd, beauty. Of two styles equally healthful, that which is the more comfortable is to be preferred; of two equally healthful and comfortable, the more beautiful should have the preference: but we should never sacrifice the comfortable to the beautiful, nor the healthful to the apparently comfortable. For, although an unhealthy dress is never really comfortable, yet custom or whim will often make a person insist that it is so; as to those unused to a pure atmosphere, warm, vitiated air seems more agreeable than cool, pure air.

These rules are generally inverted in woman's dress, and yet they are in essence the same as those applied in every department of art and manufactures. What would be thought of an architect who should sit down to plan a church with but the one idea of beauty in his mind? What kind of a structure would a bridge be, if the primary regard were paid to making it agreeable to the eye, and only a secondary or remote attention given to the uses it was to subserve? Yet churches, bridges, furniture, machinery are all made handsome when desired, by adapting the ornamentation to the object ornamented, and not the object to the ornaments. So is it in nature. Every blade of grass, every corolla, however fine its texture and delicate its tint, answers a purpose, is made for some end, and must fulfill that end. But in the dress of woman it is required that the eye be satisfied at any cost; consequently health is disregarded, comfort and use unthought of. Yet, notwithstanding this supreme regard—in fact, because of it—we get not even beauty itself; for that apparel is beautiful which sets off the face and figure to advantage, and how will our common fashions stand this test? how would they look in sculpture? A few persons have features and forms so fine that no style of dress could make them look otherwise than attractive, while some others have such exquisite taste, that, whatever the style, under their manipulations, it seems the most graceful possible to be worn; but the vast majority of women of all stations fall utterly of grace in their daily dress, and, gaining neither of the other two desiderata, they thus secure no other end above that of the semicivilized—the simple one of having the body covered.

One would suppose in the oppressive number of interests at the present day—amid all there is to do and to learn; all there is to see and to hear; all the people there are to help, and all the books to read—women would like that which is so strictly personal as their own garments to combine the greatest amount of health, comfort, and beauty with the least outlay of time, labour, and expense. Instead of that, they have an attire which sacrifices health, is entirely inconsistent with comfort, as boys and men understand comfort, and at the same time requires, to make it presentable, the greatest possible expenditure of thought, work, and money. Is this a consummation devoutly to be wished?

If women had always worn a suitable dress, no sane man would ever think it worth his while to speculate whether, such and such alterations changing it entirely, it would not look better. He would take it for granted that an ideal dress might be devised for some ideal being that would show off fabrics finely, but he would recognize that—given a being with a head and body, two arms and two legs, intended to talk and walk and sew; to cook, to wash, to sweep, to nurse the sick, to tend the store, to keep the house, to go up and down stairs, to run, to skate, to walk out in rainy weather; in short, in the pursuit of some avocation, to use every muscle of her body, and use it to the best advantage—no other style would answer the purpose, and he would never ask for any other, but would rest content with that forever, only requiring that it should be so modified as to be made, as becoming as possible to each wearer. As it is, no thought is given to the real requirements of the case. Does a milliner sit down and consider that, the purpose of a bonnet being to shield the head from the elements, and shade the eyes from too great a glare of light, she must first devise a frame which will accomplish these ends, and then select such materials, such colors, and such ornaments as combined, will harmonize with each other and suit the complexion, figure, etc., of the person for whom this special head-gear is designed? Not at all; but she says, "People are tired of last year's shape, and we must have a change." So she pulls out here and pushes in there, has her cape twice as large, or takes it off altogether,

makes the "ears" longer or shorter, and the whole more distressing and useless, if possible, to the head than before; and forthwith every woman rushes to buy a bonnet after the new pattern. *Ex uno disce omnes.* When women shall have learned in time to put the objects of dress in their right order, there will be seen a greater revolution in the form of their apparel than the world has yet dreamt of in its philosophy.

Examples.

We have said that no living great example can come to us now without some accompanying drawback. People's excellence at one point leaves them open at another. A nice balance of duties is the rarest of all examples, and indeed hardly produces a picture striking enough for general attention. Strong-minded ladies argue that obedient wives make bad mothers—weak, or negligent, or cold to their children's interests.

These are, in fact, the obvious temptations of the "obedient" type of character, which observation shows, but which history, biography, and anecdote say nothing about. Again, the house conducted with model regularity has its secrets which we see or suspect; somebody suffers to keep the machinery in exact order: the example of public active benevolence leaves things at home all at sixes and sevens; the example of disinterestedness damages the prospects of those whom it is a duty to care for. Every virtue has a tendency to some counterbalancing weakness. It depends upon the nature of the observer which of the two makes the deeper impression. Whatever we see we must take into account. It is well to be carried away over lesser errors in the contemplation of some exemplary characteristic, but it is not well to blind ourselves though the clearheadedness inevitably tempers our emulation with caution and reserve. Still, any docility, any weak acceptance and blind following of a faulty example, any mistaken trust, is better than the habit some persons have of seeing nothing but warnings in the principles and practices of their friends. There are people so keenly critical, so open to the faults of others, that their own line is simply an avoidance of mistakes; all their wit and pains are bestowed on shunning the errors of this course and that. It is not an unpleasant exercise of ingenuity and practice. Practice makes them so acutely alive to blunders and false principles that, in time their own perception goes out in this line, and their own career is left to accident. In avoiding this man's over care, that man's indifference to appearances, such a one's system of education, so-and-so's religious peculiarities, in declaring against the prevailing fashion on one side, or strictness on the other, their own course takes no shape or consistency; for we can hardly adopt a course, or shape out for ourselves a plan of life, or conduct ourselves on any system, without having some ideal, some pattern to go by, without having distinctly approved much in the conduct and judgement of others, and so far thought them worthy of imitation. This notion of progress solely by warning must end in taking the reverse of wrong for right, for it destroys the constructive element.

In looking around us, we observe, without being able to trace the cause, a remarkable difference in the success with which different persons make their example tell. Some parents, for instance, impress themselves on their children with a distinctness and force that amounts to reproduction—the same manner, the same turn of thought, the same principles. Others, after all their care, after the enforcement of their views by precept and example in apparent accord, have failed altogether; we don't see why, except that, of course, it is more natural in such an undertaking to fail than to succeed. But after all, who knows the example he is really setting? unconscious example is so much more sure in its operation. It is certain that in the children the most divers from their parents there is always something they have derived from their example, though it may be what the exemplar never dreamed of, and may even be founded on a misapprehension, as in the case of that barrister we read of the other day, who was chosen by the son of his opposite neighbour as his pattern and example, under the notion that the blue bag he carried into his house every day was full of guineas. Regarding examples in the light of illustrations, we must be struck by the way in which some people are marked out for this part. Gifted with a picturesque aptitude to stand as instances, good or bad, they show the consequences of certain lines of conduct with a completeness that surprises us in a world where all things are so incomplete and unfinished. Their plans answer to a turn perhaps, like the wind-up of a novel, or, on the other hand, they may illustrate errors and mistakes with a tragic clearness. The chapter of accidents leaves them alone; while other people do the same things, and fail where they ought to suc-

ceed, or do wrong, and miss the consequences. The prophet of evil is in their case balked by a good ending, and the moralizer feels small. Perhaps the difference may lie in seriousness of intention. It is a dignified thing intellectually to be a good example; to point a moral with effect requires a certain strength and continuity of will which are not common qualities. These are the people who influence more than their own generation for good or evil, who keep up the saw of reaction, and who, especially as warnings, obscure the working of precept and right reason in the observer: for what man in sight of some notable example of an error issuing in its legitimate consequences, is safe from that blind instinct of precaution which, accepting practical experience as a guide, and full of the evil it knows, forgets every other alternative under the predominating impression?—*Saturday Review.*

Death of Professor Silliman.

The "great light" of natural science in America is removed. Professor Silliman, of Yale College, who has stood for nearly sixty years the acknowledged head of all our philosophers in these sciences, has been called to his rest. He died in his bed, on Thanksgiving morning, Nov. 24, in the 86th year of his age. He was the son of Gen. Gold S. Silliman, of a highly respectable Connecticut family, was born in the town of Trumbull, Ct., in 1779—graduated Yale College 1798; tutor 1799—1804, when he became Professor of Chemistry, in which station the whole active portion of his life was passed, until 1853, when he became Emeritus Professor, and thenceforward discontinued his labours in college.

Professor Silliman mingled in the reunions of the last college commencement, in July, with his usual vivacity and cordial amenity; but it was plain to be seen that the last five years had told upon the firmness of his step and his power of endurance on public occasions. He was unwell week before last, so as to be prevented from attendance at the laying of the corner-stone of the Hall of Art, to be built for the college by the munificence of Mr. Street as the first step in the entire architectural renovation of the college buildings, in which he had taken a deep and fatherly interest. But he seemed entirely recovered last week, and awoke on Thanksgiving morning in his usual health, telling his wife what a refreshing night he had passed, and hoping to join in the Thanksgiving services. He then, as had been his custom for many years, prayed with his wife before rising, and repeated a morning hymn. Mrs. Silliman left him in bed. He told her very affectionately how much he was indebted to her kindness for his comfort, and received her few words in reply. Presently he said, in a quick manner, "Lift up my head." She was by his side in an instant, and put her hand under his head to raise it, but found it a dead weight on her hand. Life was already gone. A most fitting end of a most beautiful life. The model organism, so balanced in all its parts, and so true and regulated in its movements had run its full time—and stopped.

THE EMANCIPADOS OF BRAZIL.—The last mail from Rio de Janeiro brought a decree of the Brazilian Government directing the immediate freedom of all the emancipados who have served an apprenticeship of fourteen years. If the decree is properly and effectually executed, it will release the emancipados of whose bondage, contrary to treaty engagements, Lord Palmerston spoke at the end of last session—emancipados assigned to the care of the Brazilian Government by the English and Brazilian Mixed Commission of Rio de Janeiro, which ceased to exist in 1845. The decree is dated September 28, and its two first clauses are as follow:—From the promulgation of this decree all the free Africans in the empire, in the service of the State or of private individuals, for whom the period of fourteen years prescribed by the decree of December 28, 1853, have expired, are set free. The letters of emancipation of these Africans will be prepared with the greatest speed, and without any cost to them, by the Judge of Orphans of the capital and captains of provinces, observing the form hitherto adopted; and for this purpose the Government in the capital and the residents of the provinces will give the necessary orders." It need not be said that this is a consequence of the speech of Lord Palmerston about those emancipados, the report of which reached Rio in the middle of August. This early good effect of that speech may now recommend it to those of our contemporaries who at the time hastily censured Lord Palmerston's reproaches of the Brazilian Government. It remains for the Government of Brazil to satisfy her Majesty's Government as to the execution of this

decree, and the actual liberation of all for whom England shares with Brazil responsibility, and to account for the wages due to the free Africans which have formed a fund administered by the Brazilian Government, and always declared to be destined for the future benefit of the emancipados. For several years past the Free African Wages Fund has formed part of the imperial budget, and has been expended with other funds of public deposits, the Government, of course, acknowledging itself indebted to the trust.—*Globe.*

In reference to the war in the interior, the *Iwa* *Irohis* has the following:

On the 7th inst., 9 kidnappers of Ibadan took 18 persons, men, women, and children at the Egba farm village of Tesi prisoners. The success of this expedition against a harmless village seems to have given rise to another, for on the 12th inst., a large body of Ibadans suddenly emerged from the forest in the east of Oshiele, fell upon the villages in that direction, and took as prisoners whom they could catch, but especially many young people and children. They advanced on three roads towards Oshiele, which they approached to within two miles, pursuing and catching the people who fled before them.

The townships of Ikija, Iporo and Kenta seem to have lost most. The exact amount of people taken is not known as yet; we hear the numbers mentioned to range between 400 and 2000; but many who were thought to be lost have made their appearance since, having hid themselves in the bush, which the enemy did not search, being in great hurry to return with their captives to Ibadan. It is said they rested themselves for a little while at the river Asaba. About 4 of the kidnappers were taken captive, who stated, they had left Ibadan very early in the morning, and their object had been to take Oshiele by surprise. A young man, a member of our Church at Ake, left Abbeokuta in the morning of the very day; after he left Oshiele, he met some people who said Ibadans were coming, but he did not think them to be near, and went on, when suddenly five men came running against him, one of whom laid hold on him, but he threw his adversary down, when the last of the five, the three others having run on in pursuit of slaves, gave him two severe cuts with his cutlass which fractured his skull, he fainted and fell, and his enemy made his escape, leaving him for dead. After a short time he recovered himself and crept into the bush, where he soon heard that the kidnappers were returning towards Ibadan, whereupon he managed to go to Abbeokuta. This happened about 10 o'clock, A.M., and the party must have been the outpost of the Ibadans. Many armed men have now left Abbeokuta to protect those farms, which are halfway between this and Ibadan, and which were never disturbed during the whole time of this recent war, as there was an ancient treaty between Ibadan and Abbeokuta, that they should not kidnap each other in their farms. On this account the Egbas had built houses in these parts, and lived there altogether with their families, only visiting the town for transacting business.

NOTICE.

FREQUENT representations having been made that in consequence of the English Service on Sundays, at the Ofo-Faji Church, being held in the heat of the day, many who would otherwise attend are prevented, it has been arranged that, until further notice, the Service will be held at 7 o'clock, A.M. on Sunday mornings. Services at 11 A.M., and 4.30 P.M. are held in the native tongue. N.B.—There is an English Service at the Broad Fruit Church every Sunday evening, at 6.30 P.M.

MRS. PITTALUGA'S.

JUST RECEIVED,

"CALABAR."

Sardines,
Fresh Butter in tins, 3 lb each.
Lagos, January 26, 1865.

SUPERIOR PORT WINE

Can be had at

P.M. JAMBO & IRMAO,

for \$8 7 pzen

WANTED. For Steam Saw Mill.

at Lekie

30 LABOURERS

to work at the above Mill. Monthly wages 12 hds. of cowries. For weekly subsistence, one head. No engagement to be made for less than three months. Apply to

FAUSTINO HERPIN.
Faji

NOTICE.

MESSERS J. CHILLINGWORTH & CO., beg respectfully to give Notice, that they have appointed Mr. C. D. Turton their Agent on the Coast of Africa, and that the Business lately carried on by him, has been amalgamated with theirs. As soon as practicable Mr. Turton's Stock will be removed to J. Chillingworth & Co's premises, where in future Mr. Turton will reside and conduct the Business.

TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

ON Saturday the 4th of February, at 12 o'clock precisely, at the Store of John Chillingworth & Co., a quantity of Leaf Tobacco, Hardware, Crockery, Cloth Goods, and a quantity of other articles which must be cleared out previous to the amalgamation of the stock of the late firm of C. D. Turton & Co. with that of J. Chillingworth & Co.

J. R. THOMAS.

1st. Auctioneer.



POST OFFICE NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that during the present year 1865, the time of arrival and departure of the Mail Steamers to and from this Port will be as follows:

OUTWARDS.

ARRIVALS.	DEPARTURES.
11 P.M.	8 P.M.
February.....21.	February.....23.
March.....24.	March.....26.
April.....21.	April.....23.
May.....23.	May.....25.
June.....21.	June.....23.
July.....22.	July.....24.
August.....22.	August.....24.
September.....21.	September.....23.
October.....22.	October.....24.
November.....21.	November.....23.
December.....22.	December.....24.
January, 1866.....21.	January, 1866.....23.

HOMEWARDS.

ARRIVALS.	DEPARTURES.
4 A.M.	8 P.M.
January.....6.	January.....8.
February.....5.	February.....7.
March.....8.	March.....10.
April.....8.	April.....10.
May.....7.	May.....9.
June.....6.	June.....8.
July.....6.	July.....8.
August.....6.	August.....8.
September.....6.	September.....8.
October.....6.	October.....8.
November.....6.	November.....8.
December.....6.	December.....8.

By command of the Postmaster-General,
C. B. MACAULAY,
Postmaster.

Post Office, Lagos,
25th January, 1865.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FROM.
Calabar.	Croft.	23rd Jan.	Liverpool.
Said Madachid.	Sobst.	27th "	Hamburg.

CLEARED.

SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FOR.
Luz.	Hynes.	21st Jan.	Accra.
Calabar.	Croft.	23rd "	Leeward.
Gebruder.	Ganzel.	24th "	London.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1865.

Great Fire at Abbeokuta.

On Sunday morning the 22nd instant, about half past 8 o'clock, a fire broke out in the township of Itaku, Abbeokuta, and swept through Igbo, Kempta, Owu, and all the intervening townships away to Aro Gate, where it consumed almost all the property of the Europeans, goods and produce, including the valuable stock of machinery and 3,182 pounds of clean cotton, belonging to the West Africa Company. The principal sufferers besides the W. A. C. were Tinubu and Messrs. Savage, Rehiero and George. All the skill and energy of the European and other civilized residents at Abbeokuta were exerted in vain; so rapid and destructive was the spread of the devouring element that not even the clothes of those living in the ill-fated neighbourhood were saved. Even the iron house of the W. A. C. afforded no protection to the property stored in it. Through the exertions of Mr. Mason of the W. A. C. the lower part of the factory yard, in which was considerable property belonging to a few native traders of Lagos was saved.

The fire is said to have originated in this way: A number of persons had assembled to celebrate the birth of a child on the 8th day after its birth, by gun-firing, feasting, &c. A quantity of gun-powder was left open on the ground, which exploding by a spark from a gun, ignited the thatch roofs, while a very strong Harmattan wind was blowing. The flames in consequence spread with such rapidity that most of the merry-makers, and the innocent babe, the cause of the festivities, perished before any means of rescue could reach them. In less than two hours the fire had burnt through four of five townships, from 2½ to 3 miles. Both the Wesleyan and Church Mission Chapel were destroyed, but the compound of the former, including the dwelling, was saved. There are conflicting accounts of the number of lives lost, but they probably do not exceed 50. In our next we hope to receive further intelligence.

On Sunday, the 5th prox., the Right Rev. the Bishop of Sierra Leone, will hold an Ordination Service at St. Peter's Church, Faji. The candidates for holy orders, we learn, are Rev. Messrs. Smith, Macaulay, Morgan, Wood and Moore, as Priests; and Mr. Allen, as Deacon. The Service will be at 7 in the morning, and not at 11 as many suppose.

On Thursday the 2nd prox. there will also be a Confirmation Service at the same place. The number of candidates for confirmation we understand will be very large.

We call attention to the alteration in the dates on which the Mail Steamers shall arrive and depart from this place. The next mail will leave for England on the 7th February next. The regulation time for leaving the office is 8 p.m. This we hope will afford more time to our Post Master, and enable him to close the mail bags at a more convenient hour for the public than 9 a.m., 12 hours before the departure of the steamer.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Never neglect a Cold—it is painful to bear of the many fatal cases which commenced with the ordinary symptoms of a common cold. Holloway's Ointment, rubbed upon the back and chest, prevents all dangerous consequences: it soothes the inflamed lining of both throat and chest. After rubbing in the ointment for a few days, the peccant irritation and the tightness of breathing diminish, the cough becomes loose and less frequent, and the phlegm is expectorated with less difficulty, till the lungs become free and respiration natural. All subject to take cold from slight exposure to varying temperatures, will find Holloway's Soothing Ointment and Purifying Pills an effective safeguard against pleurisy, bronchitis, asthma, and consumption.

White Ants.

"I knew you were waiting, because I promised to tell you about the white ants—the termites, as they call our African cousins. Some of our great folks say they are but very distant relations of ours, but I always find they are very glad to acknowledge the connection; for they are a grand people, and their buildings—oh! Alice, you will hardly believe what I tell you about them!—you will want to go to Senegal or the East Indies or any where else to see them at once, as I should like to do. I must confess. They must be our relations—only because they are six times larger, of course they require larger houses. They take care of their king and queen just as we do, and certainly have their own way a little more. I will tell you one of their contrivances to keep their majesties at home. The royal chamber is very large and magnificent. There are crowds of courtiers, to say nothing of the attendants. These are all small enough to run in and out when they please; but if the king or queen try to push their heads out, they find all the doorways too small to allow them to pass through; and so, instead of making pleasant progresses through their splendid palaces, and meeting a bright welcome from the meek little worker they see, they are really nothing better than royal prisoners, after all. That would never do for us in Old England, would it, Alice? Still, it certainly would be difficult to make doorways large enough for their queen, for she becomes a thousand times larger than one of her subjects! No wonder there are such numbers of nurseries, and such magazines of provisions, millions of workers, and armies of soldiers! Why, they say it is quite true that the queen lays eighty thousand eggs in twenty-four hours! and as she lives two years, there had need be plenty of the workers to look after the larvae, which have to be carried to the sunshine and shielded from the cold, just as we do in England. I did hear a whisper that these nurseries themselves are covered with a sort of mould which grows tiny mushrooms, and I could not help thinking that perhaps these little mushrooms served the larvae for food, and so saved the poor workers a bit of trouble. Anyhow, they must have enough to do to keep them pretty busy. There is but one soldier to every hundred workers. Their employment is to fight for the whole community. The workers do all the rest, and they are capital engineers. There must be a pretty state of confusion when the winged larvae burst from the cones. This always happens just before the heavy rains of that country. When the evening comes, they take flight like an immense swarm of bees. 'How many?' do you say. Why, Alice, the cleverest man that ever lived could not count them! They fill the air—fly into the houses. Millions are carried by the wind on board ships, if any happen to be near the shore. For that one night they seem to use their four broad, beautiful wings to take them here, there, and every where. But the next morning tells a very different story. The wings have all dropped off, and these soaring creatures, who only a few hours before could fly anywhere, are now nothing but crawling maggots—a helpless prey for beasts, birds, and reptiles, and I am ashamed to say, ants also, to feed upon. They are watched and waited for, and snapped up, so that very few out of many millions escape to dwell in new habitations. What do you say, Alice, to man making a feast of these little morsels? I assure you that the natives collect them—skim them off the rivers where they have fallen, and are floating helplessly along—and bring large kettles full of them to their huts, parch them over a fire, just as they roast coffee, and put them into their mouths as you would eat sugar-plums. Some mix them with flour, and make them into pastry. How would you like 'ant pies,' Alice? They do not agree with every body, but some people say they are delicious."—Our Own Fireside.

Commercial Progress of the Colonies.

At a meeting of the Statistical Society, held at their rooms in St James's square on the 15th ult., Colonel Sykes, M. P., in the chair, a paper by Mr. E. T. Blakely, upon the commercial progress of the colonies, was read. The writer reviewed the change of opinion which had arisen in the mother country in relation to the government of our colonial empire during the last twenty years. From the time when Sir W. Molesworth directed the attention of the House to the anomalies in the then existing system what had taken place could not be better expressed than in the words of Mr. Adderley during a discussion in 1863. "They had," said he, "at length come to the end of the third phase of colonial government. At first they left the colonies very much to themselves, only imposing restrictions upon their commerce. The next attempt was to govern exclusively from Downing street. Then the privileges of self-government were granted, yet at the same time retaining their defence and protection and we now saw

the confusion of the two principles." The paper treated the question in detail and in groups. It was shown, first with respect to the North American group, that the average trade (i. e., imports and exports) for the five years ended in 1862 was £22,379,000, and that in 1863 it had risen to £27,706,000. The Australian colonies, with a population of £1,336,000, during the same period averaged a trade of £50,902,000, which in the year 1863 was £59,203,000. These included the exports of gold. The two African colonies of the Cape and Natal from 1858-62 averaged £5,027,000 and in 1863 £5,076,000. The Mediterranean South Atlantic £1,122,000, and in 1863 £2,830,000; much of this increase was exceptional, in consequence of the convenient situation of the Bahamas for the blockade trade with the Southern States. The West Indian had shown a slight diminution from £10,898,900 to £10,435,000. The Eastern, comprising two of our most flourishing colonies—Ceylon and the Mauritius, averaged, from 1858 to 1862, £12,425,000, and in 1863 £14,375,000; and the smaller colonies of Western Africa £861,000, and in 1863 £1,067,000. The condition of the West Indian was a fit subject for investigation, they being all more or less in a depressed condition, the scarcity of labour, the low prices of sugar, and the alteration in the nature of the employment from slave to free labour. The progress of the Australian was probably unequalled in the history of the world, and free institutions had fostered the energetic dispositions of the colonists. They had not, however, been able to resist the attractions of the London Stock Exchange, for their united debts were little short of sixteen millions sterling. It ought to be remarked that these colonies possessed a most complete and admirable system of statistics of every kind, including agricultural returns, in which respect they are in advance of the mother-country. These were the results of the combined labours of those gentlemen deputed from the colonies to the Statistical Congress which met in London in 1860. The total population of the colonies of Great Britain might be taken as nine millions, having an import and export trade of £133,217,000, a revenue in the year 1862 of £14,155,000, and an expenditure of £12,407,000, and a debt of £35,069,000. In addition, the returns of Indian commerce and finance exhibited the following results.—In 1862 the imports and exports were £90,162,000. The export of raw cotton in 1861 was £7,342,000, and in 1862 £10,203,000, and in 1863 £18,757,000, showing the enormous development of the trade in that important article. The revenue in 1862 was £31,707,000; but in 1863 there was a surplus, being £45,144,000, against an expenditure of £48,316,000, these totals including the cost of all home charges. The debt, which in 1858 was £69,473,000, as might be expected, had in 1863 arrived at £110,495,000. Mr. Blakely concluded by showing the comparative trade of the colonies, B. India, and of the United Kingdom. The total imports of the United Kingdom, according to the Board of Trade returns, were for 1862 (exclusive of specie) £225,717,000, out of which we received from the colonies £27,414,000, and from B. India £18,567,000; and the exports from the United Kingdom were in the same year £166,168,000, out of which we exported to the colonies £30,748,000, and to B. India £20,084,000. With respect to the commercial value of the colonies as integral parts of the British empire, it was left to those present to form their own conclusions from the data given.

Impatience.

THERE is an uneasiness that dissolves all the ties of habit and association, and that must have change, ir- respectively of any other advantage. This is the impatience which Wordsworth has painted in the bereaved lover's "feverish complaint." The "cot- tage," the "oak," the "thrush," are all unendurable in their stationariness, as the rill is intolerable in its flow—

"Thou Eglantine, so bright with sunny showers,
Proud as a rainbow spanning half the vale,
Thou one fair shrub, oh! shed thy flowers
And stir not in the gale.
For thus to see thee nodding in the air,
To see thy arch thus stretch and bend,
Thus rise and thus descend—
Disturbs me till the sight is more than I can bear."

All people, to speak broadly, have their impatient side. Nobody is patient through every test. Very quiet and serene-looking persons are sometimes impatient of choice and deliberation—they are impatient, that is, of anything that disturbs the quiet natural flow of events. Those who live by habit and rule are impatient of interruption to the order of their lives. Many people are nervously impatient of being read to. To have to keep pace with other eyes and tongue, to receive ideas whether they will or not, to

be tied down to the civility of listening; altogether it produces a peculiar creepiness of irritation. We do not think we are mistaken in saying that all great talkers are impatient of other talkers, and resent the loss of their attention as a grievance and severe infliction; and we believe that most successful talkers are impatient of every other form of relaxation, and have been so all their lives. Thus Sydney Smith was amusingly impatient of music. "Nothing," he exclaims, "can be more disgusting than an orchestra!" "Music for such a length of time, unless under sentence of a jury, he would not submit to;" and to offer him the whole range of so-called amusements was like tempting a tiger with barley-meal, or turning a leopard into clover. On the other hand, who can tell the frenzy of impatience that even good talk, if at all continuous, stirs up in persons whose notions of amusement take a more active turn—in a party of young people, for example, condemned to listen to the best of conversers in the immediate neighbourhood of a capital croquet-ground?

Society is the one great check and physician for natural impatience—that power before which all outbreaks are forbidden, which enjoins external civility to the bore, "though the hearer would prefer tooth-ache or ear-ache to his conversation." It is only in extreme cases that men give full and free vent to impatience, when they know their time is marked out for them, and a certain order of things inevitable. And there are educational lessons in patience which succeed if not carried beyond endurance, or tried up on the wrong people. A great example of the serene and imperturbable was trained in boyhood to this point by the terrible discipline of sitting at table two hours every day after dinner, doing absolutely nothing. He did not like it any better than other boys, but, fortunately for him, he could think, and therefore stood it till practice developed in him a patience of really heroic proportions. Not but that there is a sort of noble impatience which has a work to do in the world, or a vast deal of fine writing in verse and prose has been thrown away. Of this we must presume that cutting the Gordian knot was an example, and Hotspur a fine specimen. Some enthusiastic Federal would possibly adduce General Grant as another instance, pictured, as he has been to the world, whittling through the course of a battle, to cool the sublime fever of command.

However, as a rule, nothing more incapacitates a man for the lead than impatience. No constitutionally impatient man, who has indulged his tendency, ever gets to the bottom of things, or knows with any nicety the standing disposition and circumstances of the people he is thrown, or has thrown himself, amongst. Certain salient points he is possessed of, but not what recollections and accounts for them. Something in him—an obtrusive self, or a train of thought, or likings and antipathies—will always come between him and an impartial judgement. Neither does he win confidence, for he checks the cool, uncertain advances which are the precursors of it. We doubt if a thoroughly impatient man can read the heart, or be a fair critic, or understand the rights of any knotty question, or make himself master of any difficult situation. The power of waiting, deliberating, hanging in suspense, is necessary for all these—the power of staying off for considerable periods of time merely personal leanings. We shall constantly find impatient persons, whatever their natural powers, possessed by mistaken impressions, and taking mistaken views of people and things. A lawyer, it is true, may be an impatient man, and yet a good lawyer, though law needs all the deliberating qualities we have touched upon; but in this case a great soberer, in the shape of fees, has interposed, for, indeed, who can estimate the tranquillizing effect, upon the most fiery temperament, of the consideration that money is to be got by patience? So, whatever the original bias of those concerned, the business of the world is carried through, however dull most of it seems to the bystander.

We have spoken of waiting as a power, and much might be said on this point; for to know how long to wait and when to cease from waiting, how long to pause and when to resolve, constitutes, in no small degree, the virtue of punctuality and the proper limits of patience.

WHIRLWINDS AND WATERPOUTS.—The precise origin of waterpouts, although still a subject of some discussion, and depending for its solution upon the greater knowledge of the principles and phenomena of electricity than we at present possess, may yet be correctly and sufficiently accounted for to the general reader in the following way.—In calm weather it may often be observed that particles of dust are carried by the wind with a whirling motion into the air. Little eddies of dust are frequently thus formed on the pavements of our streets. A stronger wind will

take up leaves and straw, and carry them whirling round in the same manner. Here is at work the very force which, on a larger scale, produces the phenomena known as land and waterpouts. A violent wind of the nature we have described is called a whirlwind, and will occasionally rage with great fury round a particular spot, taking up trees by the roots, and even overthrowing buildings in its course. So partial is the course frequently taken by a whirlwind, that a comparatively narrow strip of land will be devastated, while the ground immediately adjoining may remain uninjured. In this way the movement of a whirlwind through a forest has been known to leave a long and narrow tract, the trees on each side being apparently untouched. In the deserts of Africa whirlwinds have occasionally been known to swallow up entire caravans in their vortex, burying men and camels in one vast sandy tomb. Waterpouts are formed in much the same way by these whirlwinds, or hurricanes, at sea. They are generally believed to be caused by the struggle of two strong adverse winds, coming from opposite directions, and meeting in the upper regions of the air. The strife for mastery causes each current, in the effort to pass the other, to be whirled round and round, drawing the adjacent cloud in its movement. The appearance of a waterpout is frequently accompanied by flashes of lightning, and occasionally by a sulphurous smell, which indicates the activity of electricity in the air. The general form of the water is a cone, rising from a circular area of from 300 to 400 yards, and gradually tapering off as it rises, until it becomes perhaps, no more than two or three feet in diameter at its apex. While this cone of water is forming from the sea, another, of vapour, is descending to meet it from the clouds. The two cones thus gradually unite, and form one column, moving with the wind. The water is frequently raised in this manner to the height of many hundred feet. The duration of a waterpout is usually but a few minutes only; but one has been known to continue for an hour. Sometimes waterpouts break and re-unite again; while frequently they have been observed in groups. It is related that on one occasion as many as sixteen were seen in the Mediterranean at the same time. Occasionally a waterpout appears to originate in the clouds above, which form a conical descending pillar of condensed vapour. As this column approaches the sea, gradually dipping lower and lower, the waters become greatly agitated, and at length appear to be drawn up bodily into the cloud. The descending pillar is often observed to have the deep blue indigo tint of the cloud whence it proceeds. It is remarkable that as far as has been at present observed, the water discharged on the bursting of a waterpout is invariably fresh, which has led to the conclusion that any water derived from the sea must have passed into the air in the form of vapour. And waterpouts, on touching the land, have been apparently dissolved into the merest mist.—*Cassell's Illustrated Family Paper.*

Hurra for St. Domingo!

THE CRISIS IN SPAIN.

It is a fact now beyond doubt that the Narvaes Cabinet has resigned on the refusal of the Queen to authorize the evacuation of St. Domingo; and it took this resolution after a very serious manifestation on the part of the British Cabinet in favour of the insurgents in St. Domingo.

Six attempts have been made in a few days to form a new Ministry, and, discouraged by a sextuple check, the Queen requested Narvaes to resume the direction of affairs. It is therefore allowable to suppose that the Queen has yielded, and that the principle of nationalities will obtain a brilliant triumph in the Eastern part of the island of Hayti.

It is never too late to repair injustice, and if the Spanish Government, deceived by Satana, was deluded for a time as to the real sentiments of the Dominican population, it has learnt the truth by cruel experience. A small people of 120,000 souls, only able to raise 12,000 volunteers, imperfectly armed, has kept all the disposable forces of Spain in check for the last six months. This people wish to be free or die. Hesitation is no longer possible; either the Cabinet of Madrid will withdraw its troops from a country it has no right to occupy, or it will accept before the world the part of the butcher of the Dominican population.

The dignity of Spain is concerned in this question, which has become a question of political morality, but her interests themselves plead the cause of justice. The Republic of St. Domingo has cost her up to this time 18,000 men, and more than a hundred millions of francs. Can Spain cherish her hope of reimbursing herself afterwards?

Such a delusion cannot be entertained, we believe, either by Queen Isabella or her Ministers. If the occupation continue, the insurrection will

be perpetuated; and even if peace were restored, what advantage could Spain get? The abolition of the slave-trade does not permit of her introducing slaves into her islands; and the attractions for European emigration are not so great as on the American Continent.

Spain, therefore, has no prospect but military expenses, and Spain is not rich enough to permit herself such fancies, and the Spanish papers agree in saying that the difficulties of the economic situation have not been without influence on the resolution of the Narvaes Cabinet.—*L'Opinion Nationale.*

THE *Ice Irokin* gives the following additional particulars of the great fire at Abbeokuta:—The townships of Owu, Oba, and Igbo were the first to suffer. The fire then passed over the Oba hill and between it and the Owu hill, destroying the Church Missionary station at Owu, both houses and Church were burnt down, the premises of Capt J. P. L. Davies, of Mr. McCosky, of Mr. F. Borgmeyer, where a large quantity of palm oil was stored in casks all of which were destroyed; of Mr. C. N. Young who lost every thing, the Wesleyan chapel at Ogbe, but the house was saved; the house of Mr. Monday was burnt, Mrs. Gbambala's house was saved, but the thatch over walls enclosing the premises was burnt. The fire passed over Shokore, a rapid stream in wet weather but now dry, and ignited the extensive premises of Mr. Ribeiro, Madam Tinubu, Mr. Savage and that of the West African Company. The iron house of the West African Company was no protection; by some means the property stored inside caught fire, and was entirely consumed. The large hydraulic Cotton Press of the West Africa Company just completed, was destroyed together with their Oil and Cotton. A quantity of oil belonging to Capt. Davies and Mr. H. Robin was saved from being stored at some little distance off and in the open air. Among the Sierra-Leone people who suffered were Mr. Savage, who is said to have lost 30,000 gallons of oil, Mr. Peter Rae 9,800 gallons of oil, Mr. Jas. George 4,560 gallons of oil, and 12 kegs of powder. Mr. J. Holloway 1,800 gallons of oil, and 319 lbs of cotton, Mr. C. N. Young who lost everything, furniture, clothing, books, cotton, cotton gins, puncheons of oil, rum, and building materials. Mr. S. Williams 30 puncheons of oil. There are many of whose losses we have no information, but the estimated total loss is £25,000 or £30,000. There was great loss of life, but we cannot ascertain correctly the number of persons who perished; it is supposed to be over twenty.

Old Calabar.

THERE have been several cases of severe illness in this river. We regret to announce the death of Dr. Simpson of the Araminta. He died on the 4th of January after a painful illness of some weeks' duration. His talents and good qualities caused his loss to be much felt.

The lectures of the Literary Society continue to be well attended; on the 10th January Rev. J. Timson gave a very excellent moral essay on the "Art of Living as exemplified in various Situations and Difficulties of Life."

17th.—Mr. McCall gave a brief sketch of English Literature from early times to the period of Elizabeth, with extracts from various authors. 24th.—Rev. T. Edgerley, on the life of Locke, embracing biography and commentary remarks on his character and works.

SUPERIOR PORT WINE

Can be had at

P. M. JAMBO & IRMAO,

for \$8 3 dozen

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.			
SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FROM.
Merrim, Thais, Calabar.	Rauchhaupt, Jopp, Croft.	31st Jan. 3rd Feb. 6th "	Hamburg, Hamburg, Leeward.
CLEARED.			
SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FOR.
Francis, Calabar.	Fleming, Said Madschid, Croft.	1st Feb. 2nd " 6th "	Marseille, Palma, Liverpool.

PASSENGERS TO SAIL.—The Right Rev. the Bishop of Sierra Leone and lady, and the Right Rev. the Bishop of Niger, for Sierra Leone: Dr. Duggan, for Cape Coast Castle: Rev. G. F. Bähler and lady, Rev. George Sharpe, Dr. D. Heather, and Lieut. McDermott, for England.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1865.

We have never had so little to write about as at present. The war in the interior, according to recent accounts, was renewed by the Ibadans, who, attacking suddenly the Egbas farm villages carried away a large number of captives. This was expected by every one in retaliation for the treachery of the Egbas towards the Ibadans, when the latter were unarmed and preparing to return home, peace having been concluded between the two hostile parties.

We are told by the *Ice Irokin* that there was an ancient treaty between the Egbas and Yorubas that the farms of the respective parties should always be un molested whenever hostilities prevailed, and the Egbas seem to feel much indignation at this breach of a time-honoured compact. Doubtless as long as the Egbas were content to wage an honourable warfare with their enemies, there never would have been cause to complain, but after the memorable 20th of August what right have they to expect good faith again from a people whom they had so meanly betrayed.

The roads are still closed and will doubtless continue for no one knows how long. But what inducements have the Egbas to open them? Our merchants, by a sort of infatuation which seems utterly inexplicable, continue to send them all they can possible desire of goods, powder, guns, and all the other articles of civilized manufacture which have become necessities with them, and so long as this continues, we cannot see what inducement they can possibly have to open their roads, particularly when by doing so many delinquent debtors among them will have to balance accounts with their creditors at Lagos.

Much fighting has been going on at Ikoro, generally resulting adversely to the Egbas, but from all we can learn a battle among these people is far from being a serious affair. A few days ago there was from day break to evening a continuous roar of musketry heard in that direction, so as to give every one the impression that terrible fighting was going on—indeed for two hours a continuous fusillade was maintained, which, as some of our military men expressed it, would do credit to any European army, and yet two days after intelligence reached Lagos that only two lives were lost. No wonder these wars are protracted to such a length of time.

The health of the people of Lagos is middling. The weather is very irregular. It is quite unusual to have rains at this season, yet we have been visited with several very heavy falls during the month. There has been very little Harmattan wind.

The arrival of the Bishop of Sierra Leone has produced much stir among the religious portion of the community. His Lordship preached twice on Sunday last, in the morning at St. Peter's church, Faji, and at St. Paul's, Olowogbowo, in the evening. He returns by this mail to Sierra Leone.

On Thursday last the Right Rev. Bishop Beekles confirmed about 220 persons, belonging to the two congregations of St. Peter, Rev. J. A. Lamb, and St. Paul's, Rev. Nicholson. On Sunday afternoon next, Bishop Crowther will confirm a number of persons from Otta, belonging to the congregation of Rev. James White.

Dr. George Wright has been appointed to the office of Collector of Customs and Civil Commandant of Palma, vice Lieut. Mc Dermott who will leave by the next mail on sick leave for England.

The Belles of Wimbledon.

CHAPTER II. (Concluded.)

As from the road he had spied out the ladies in the arbour, no 'Not at home' could avail in this case.

And he walked straight up to the Belles of Wimbledon. The widow was an old acquaintance, though he had not seen Mrs. Williamson since she had become a widow.

With Agnes Brooke he was very much struck, and he determined, if possible, to circumvent Colonel Fullerton's plans, for his friend's sake as well as for his ward's.

Mrs. Williamson lived at some distance from the common, and all the preparations for the National Rifle Meeting had not interested our heroines: but the major, who had always been a favourite of Mrs. Williamson's, declared the fair ought not to absent themselves from an assembly of the brave, who were training in order to become invulnerable as their protectors.

'I'll answer for the approbation of Colonel Fullerton, who, by-the-by, happens now to be at Malia. He'll know you and Miss Brooke must be safe with me, and I shall be much disappointed if a young friend of mine, to whom I hope to introduce you, Mrs. Williamson, is not one of the heroes of the day.'

There were reasons why Mrs. Williamson wished to please the major, and she agreed to visit the encampment on Wimbledon Common under his protection.

Who shall describe the delight of Agnes Brooke at the prospect of enjoyment offered by Mrs. Williamson's arrangement with the major.

The camp covered a space a mile in circumference, displaying no inconsiderable spread of canvas. Then the tents, occupied by country corps, displayed on the poles flags bearing the arms of the counties to which they belonged.

The Belles of Wimbledon passed through crowds of handsome young riflemen, and the buzz of admiration followed Agnes wherever she went.

Major Bligh was very proud of the ladies he escorted, and he proved an excellent guide to all the modern marvels of the encampment.

He pointed out Jennison's gigantic refreshment-booth, now substantially built of wood, tastefully painted, and covered in with double canvas; nor did he fail to direct attention to the electric-telegraph office and the post-office, erected for the accommodation of the camp.

Many young riflemen claimed acquaintance with the major, and joined with him in doing the honours of the camp.

'What universal admiration we attract!' thought Mrs. Williamson. 'I'm very glad of it on one account. It will show Bligh he'd better lose no time in making sure of me: but what would my poor old brother say could be witness the conquest Agnes is making among these dashing young fellows? And how the young mix revels in the newfound power of her charms.'

True enough Agnes was in a high state of enjoyment: but her pleasure had a purer, richer source than gratified vanity.

She had marked the glance of respectful admiration cast on her by a handsome young volunteer, who had just distinguished himself as a marksman, and was borne in triumph to his tent on the shoulders of his comrades.

'Why that's the young fellow I've been on the lookout for this half hour,' said Bligh, approaching the hero for the nonce, and introducing him to Agnes Brooke as his esteemed friend, and the best shot of the day.

'He said there are 'looks and tones that dart an instant sunshine through the heart.'

'We believe there is truth in the saying, else how can we account for that love at first sight that took possession of the hearts of Agnes Brooke and the handsome young rifleman.'

Now Mrs. Williamson, our heroine's chaperone, ought to have had her eyes about her, or rather fixed on her young charge. As it happened, they were otherwise employed.

Major Bligh, for himself and party, had accepted the hospitality of the successful marksman.

Within the shady tent, cold chicken ham, and tongue, followed by the finest fruits of the season, all flanked by sparkling champagne and cool Burgundy, were not without their attractions for Mrs. Williamson: but she would not have enjoyed these good things half as much, had she not been seated just opposite the gallant major, the language of whose eyes she not only understood, but responded to.

Then who could expect her to be playing the cold, uninteresting part of a dummy?

Agnes Brooke needed no ducenna. She received the devoted attentions of the young hero with evident pleasure,

and she listened with a gratified smile to all his poetical compliments, and could hardly repress a sigh, when a glimpse at the setting sun reminded her that the pleasant party would soon be broken up, and that she must part, perhaps for ever, from her gallant young host.

'May I bring him with me to call at Chestnut Cottage?' said the major, as he took leave of Mrs. Williamson.

'What can I refuse you?' answered the widow, returning the major's pressure of her hand.

The Belles of Wimbledon reached their verdant home with very altered feelings.

Young love was busy in the heart of either, and everything looked *couleur de rose*, excepting a letter, awaiting the mistress of the house—a letter, in the direction of which she recognised her brother's hand-writing. He announced his arrival on the next day.

At first Mrs. Williamson was much disconcerted; but then, she recollected that a marriage with Major Bligh would render her quite independent of her brother, and as to his union with the lovely young Agnes she now hated the idea, and, but that she could not run counter to her own interests, she would never have tolerated his plan.

So Mrs. Williamson determined to let everything take its chance, and not even to mention to Agnes the fact of the approaching visit of her guardian.

Colonel Fullerton liked the retired situation and the secluded appearance of Chestnut Cottage.

That either of its fair inhabitants should ever have thought of visiting the neighbouring encampment had not occurred to him.

The guardian was seated in the pretty drawing-room opening on the lawn. The tea equipage was on the table, but the ladies had not made their appearance.

How elegant, how comfortable, how tasteful was every arrangement on which his eye rested. The fresh strawberries and raspberries reposing on their own leaves. Cakes and biscuits in great variety, and in the centre a vase containing roses, pinks, sweet peas, and mignonette, grateful alike to sight and scent, and arranged by Agnes Brooke's own fairy fingers.

'She expects me,' thought Fullerton. 'All these preparations are in my honour. They are to show her love. I told my sister to paint me to her in glowing colours. I hear footsteps! She comes! Luckily I'm in good looks, and Fullerton looked and admired himself in the chimney-glass.

What was his disappointment when the door opened, and instead of the lovely Agnes, Major Bligh entered the room, followed by—we cannot conceal the fact—Captain Herbert Fullerton, the only son of our heroine's guardian?

There was short time for wonder, questioning, or answering questions.

The ladies entered, and then the maid, with the loud hissing urn. When Fullerton kissed his sister, and shook hands with Agnes, who took her place as tea-maker, and the young captain was promptly at her side to proffer his services.

'How beautifully the young girl blushed. What a deuced lucky fellow,' the colonel thought himself.

'I hope Herbert's not a visitor here,' whispered Fullerton to Bligh.

'Was never in the house before in his life,' answered the major. 'What but the power of sympathy can have brought us both here. Just as you've dropped down from the clouds into my dear friend Mrs. Williamson's cottage. I can't pretend to say.

After tea, that had been enlivened by much wit and hilarity, the colonel contrived to monopolise his son's ear for a few minutes.

He turned with him into a shady walk, called Nut Tree Grove—for nut trees, with their thickly interwoven branches, completely excluded from it the burning rays of the sun.

'Herbert,' said the father. 'I've determined to become a Benedict, and to procure for you the blessings of a daughter.'

'I hope, Herbert, you've made a judicious choice, and that your bride is well suited to you in rank, fortune, and age.'

'I have thought neither of rank, age, nor fortune, sir,' answered Herbert. 'Love has guided my choice—love which I fondly believe to be mutual.'

'And mutual love can alone render any match suitable,' said Major Bligh, who from a very leafy harbour in which he was seated with the ladies, had caught Herbert Fullerton's last words.

'Yes, my dear old friend, the cat will jump out of the bag—Herbert loves your ward, and she loves him. There she stands, blushing like the red rose of summer, but she can't deny it. Kneel down, young ones, and ask a father's blessing.'

Fullerton's first feelings were those of rage against his old friend and his middle-aged sister, but he soon felt the influence of it would only make him ridiculous, so he thought better of it, and blessed Agnes Brooke and his son Herbert with as good a grace as he could muster.

'And now you must congratulate another happy pair,' said Bligh.

'Mrs. Williamson has deigned to look favourably on my suit, so you'll be the gainer, not only of a daughter, but of a brother into the bargain. Ah! man, you're not satisfied yet? It's a bride you want, not fear of your finding one suited to you, not only in rank and fortune, but also in age, among the belles of Wimbledon.'

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Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

The Anglo-African.

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Lagos, January 20, 1865.

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NOTICE.

THE Hamburg Steamship Tender will go out to the Mail (coming or going) regularly from this date, carrying Passengers and Cargo at current rates. For particulars apply to the undersigned.

GOTTFRIED H. C. WIECK.

Lagos, January 18th. 1865.

Quinine.

Is the very excellent paper which appeared in our columns lately from the pen of the surgeon-naturalist in medical charge of Dr Livingstone's Zambesi Expedition, descriptive of the fatal fever which haunts the delta and river-line of the Zambesi and Shiré, and struck down so many valuable members of the mission, Mr. J. C. Meller raised an important question concerning the efficacy of quinine as a prophylactic. The use of quinine had been suggested by the Admiralty regulations with great stringency for men on service on the east and west coasts. Every man is required to take quinine when within a certain distance of the coast; and it is regularly continued in eight grain doses every morning to those boat-cruising on the coasts or in the river and creeks. A great deal of this costly quinine is thus forced down the throats of the sailors, and says Mr. Meller, if the conclusions drawn from the Zambesi experience be correct, uselessly. As to the efficacy of quinine, he states: "We have had proof that it would not avert fever though taken with the greatest regularity in small or large doses. It may possibly modify the attack. I have adverted to this before, and noticed that in our first journey up the river all the men in the ship but six took quinine regularly; the six were older hands than the rest, and refused it, but had less fever than the others. Of fifty-four men who came from the Gorgon, but six left the river without having had fever, though quinine was given to them in the 'Admiralty dose' every morning; and of these six, five subsequently suffered. Later, the daily use was discontinued in the expedition, but without any increase in the number of cases. But as we had no doubt of its inefficacy as a prophylactic, so had we as little that fever would not pass away without its use; though, as we have seen, it will often go on to a fatal termination in spite of its administration in any quantity."

Mr. Meller's paper is so able throughout—one of the clearest and most complete clinical histories in brief that we have ever read—that his observations are at least well worthy of note, and call for the attention of the medical authorities of the Admiralty. The daily eight-grain dose of quinine it to many a Jack Tar a nauseating draught; but if conducive to health of course this is cheaply purchased at so small a cost. Mr. Meller doubts, however, whether the expenditure and the nausea are not both somewhat wasted. Further experience, he says, has convinced him of the substantial accuracy of the opinion which on the former expedition he had formed and expressed: "that a far better prophylactic than quinine exists in the use of a stimulus, such as a glass of rum, given at sunrise: from four to six a.m. being the period at which the greatest cold is experienced, and in consequence of the depression of the vital powers, the men are more liable to malarious influences." If this be so it is undesirable to nauseate our sailors with daily overdoses of a costly drug.—Lancet.

Meanness.

MEANNESS will not give respect or even pity gratis, and therefore never shows itself less pleasantly than in face of distress, whether in the shape of fallen greatness or of humbler misery entirely helpless and abject. Thus a mob will hoot at a deposed king, and a judge has been known to play off his wit at a wretched prisoner's expense. It was a like meanness of that appetito-hunting nobleman who, being asked for money by a beggar, on the plea that he was famishing with hunger, declared him a happy fellow, and "envied him too much to relieve him." There is always some trick in meanness: things are said and done for something different from their avowed or implied purpose. Avarice is constantly confounded with meanness because it is apt to betray its victims in this direction, but in fact it is an honest thing. It is a question for the economists which impulse predominated in the case of the great Duke of Marlborough, who, having left off the winner of sixpence after an evening at piquet, insisted with troublesome importunity that his friend should get change for a guinea in order to pay him, on the ground that he wanted the sixpence for his chair home. He carried his point, got the sixpence, and—walked home. If he intended to walk from the first, it was mean, but we prefer to suppose that the fatal touch of the silver overcame him on the instant: the cheat was put, not upon his friend, but himself. It cannot be denied, however, that this fatal fascination of coin on the senses—the sordid love of the touch, the clink, and the sight of it—has a great deal to do with the more notorious exhibitions of meanness, though it is not of the essence of it.

There is no subject in greater favour with satirists than meanness, nor is there a surer card with a certain class of readers; but it is not really a good subject for delineation in its bare degradation. To say nothing of French writers who delight in a base minuteness of portraiture, Mr. Dickens, Mr. Trollope, even Thackeray, never keep so near the ground as when drawing some sordid picture of meanness in elaborate detail. It is necessary, too, to make it exaggerated and extreme, to avoid treading on the reader's toes; and thus it is often a more caricature of some disease of nature which we ought to shut our eyes upon rather than expose. The real curiosity and interest of the thing and all its teaching are to be found in the study of the real living subject, when meanness is not seldom modified by counteracting influences into a sort of picturesque not incompatible with sympathy, or is painfully startling from its discordance with our ideas of congruity. The meanness of great wits often seems to imply that some moral obliquity must result (as we see in the case of precocious children) from a want of harmony of parts and an excessive disproportioned development of the brain. There is something awful in the meanness of such minds as Bacon and Goethe, viewed in connection with a gigantic intellect, which tempers our disgust with wonder and a cast of tragedy; whereas all mere fancy pictures of this pettiest of vices induce in their readers a poor smug complacency. It depends curiously on the humour of the writer or historian how far this quality tinctures the characters with which they deal. In the grand style we detect very little of what is merely mean: the personages are great in their errors as well as in their virtues; but the more familiar searchers into motives have a scent for meanness which amounts to an instinct, and in this department—in showing the poor figure our poets sometimes make—no one is better at smelling a rat than Dr. Johnson, or more unflinching, in a finely candid way, in exposing it.

Meanness need not be in the act itself, but may depend on the person that performs it. A poor man, or one of the humblest class, is not mean to claim the reward for a lost article restored; but we should consider a gentleman mean who exacted his rights in this respect. Nor is it mean, as some people think, for servants and officials to receive gratuities for extra services, though some persons shrink from this form of remuneration from mistaken ideas on the subject. Nothing strikes this class as more contemptible than more grateful thanks when they know that the obliged person is in a position to express his sense of obligation in a more serviceable form, and find him profuse of words in proportion as he is sparing of other things. But, independently of self-interest, no class is so critical and suspicious of meanness as the poor in their estimate of their betters. And we may add a word on another aspect of the subject. There are people, nowadays, who have not words to express their disgust at the meanness of men who, in serving God and doing their duty, avow the hope of heaven as motive, and not solely the love of good for its own sake. But there

is usually a bombastic inflation of language in this strain which shows that no strict analogy can rationally be drawn between the deportment of man with his equal and of man with his Maker, towards whom we cannot do otherwise than give inadequate offerings of faith and service, with the hope of, and even, as it seems to us, some view to, immeasurably greater returns.

It is perhaps a fit, but not very agreeable, conclusion to arrive at, after the consideration of this subject, that people, gentle or simple, are never in such danger of being mean, and never betray such a fellowship with the thing itself, as when they are readiest to charge meanness against others, and occupy themselves most with the tricks and shabbinesses of the people about them or concerned with them.—*Saturday Review*.

Step-mothers.

Of course, women are liable to jealousy, just as men are liable to scarlet fever; but there is no greater reason why a good woman should begin her married life by being jealous than why she should begin it by a severe attack of measles. On the contrary, the idea of motherless children is on peculiarly calculated to touch a feeling woman's heart. It is not easy to picture a conception more touching in itself, and probably none are so inclined to pity and cherish orphans as those who are, or are likely themselves to become, mothers. It is not very often that the material interests of the two sets of children clash. Such things happen in sensation novels, the authors of which know a great deal more in general of second-rate romance, than they do of real life, or of law, or of marriage settlements. Nor is a father likely to be less fond of his younger family, because he cares also for his elder. With coarse and vulgar people such difficulties and jealousies always will occur. There are some women who when they marry show themselves jealous of everything and everybody upon the spot. They are jealous of their husband's friends. They are jealous of his relatives. They are jealous of all other women, and most other men. For the credit of human nature such people must be taken to be exceptions. Cultivated and generous women experience nothing of the kind; and marriage produces with them a crop not of fresh antipathies, but of fresh sympathies. All jealous wives have doubtless been tormented in a minor way to their bosom friends, to their sisters, and to their acquaintances, long before they put on the marriage ring; and marriage has not changed their nature so much as given them a new soil whereon to sow the seeds of suspicion and uneasiness. If poets, when they chanted the wickedness of stepmothers, clearly gave the world to understand that they only meant to say that bad women will make bad stepmothers, no one could complain. The misfortune is, that they make a general rule which is only true with respect to the worse specimens of the sex. A bad woman will make a bad stepmother, just as she will be a bad aunt. But a good woman will be no worse a stepmother than she is a wife.

The chief harm done by the *cantilena* about stepmothers is the poison instilled into the minds of the children themselves. Children are naturally suspicious. Their acute perception leads them to notice every movement and look of those with whom they live; and it is part of their native sensitiveness and fancy to invent theories to account for phenomena which in reality proceed from the purest chance. Jealousy, indeed, is a childish quite as much as it is a feminine foible: whatever jealousy accompanies the relation in question, lying perhaps, for the most part, on the children's side. The blinder the children are, the more tact and delicacy their temper and disposition will certainly require from the woman who has undertaken to supply to them a mother's place; but there is no awkwardness about discharging such duties, which is not surpassed by the other invariable difficulties of a married woman's life. For what awkwardness exists, the poets are to blame. A clever woman can, perhaps, laugh at Ovid's nonsense. But the nonsense creeps into a child's heart and a child's imagination twice as easily, and is twice as hard to eradicate when it has taken root. Every one who knows children, knows what trivial fancies have power to embitter their lives. That the lives of stepchildren are sometimes embittered is due less to the stepmother than to the unconscious malice of a score of relatives, who pretend to themselves not to be aware that every time they lift their eyebrows at the new wife's name, they are dropping venom into innocent and naturally loving hearts. The proof that the fault rests rather on this side than the other, is the fact that in circles where the stepchildren are young, there is rarely a shadow of a cloud. They never hear the ridiculous gossip of the poets and

romancers till a long and happy store of experience has taught them to laugh at it. Were it not for the world without, they never would have dreamt till their lives were over of any necessary difference between a first and second mother. If such domestic histories were presented in a tale, the novelists might say that the histories were unnatural. That they should be less piquant than the fictions in which every one is at cross purposes, and in which every home is the theatre of intestine war, it is easy to conceive. But those who know life best know that the novelists would be wrong. Not only is it true that "such things are," but they "are" very much oftener than not. Real life is on the side of the stepmothers in such cases, and it is only fiction that is against them. It seems, however, to be the law that the stepmothers should be the invariable victims of literary fiction; and anecdotes of terrible stepmothers will never be ineffective so long as society is thoughtless, woman sensitive, or children suspicious.—*London Review*.

Unreformed Thieves.

THEFT, like gambling, indisposes a man to any laborious effort to earn his livelihood. The fellow who can by a stroke of address provide himself with a week's or perhaps a month's subsistence, will certainly feel no vocation for hard work simply because it is an honest calling. Now, when we tell such a man that honesty is the best policy, he says, "With all my heart: follow it if you like; but I like my own system better." If he comes, however, to see that he is usually found out, and that each new discovery heightens his punishment, and that at last the fight against the law is unequal, if he be a fellow of any wit, he will address himself to another handicraft, but it is neither you nor your system that has reformed him. It is simply the man himself, who, having some experience of life, has learned that roguery doesn't pay. Nor is it easy for him to come to this conclusion, no more than it was easy for the justice, who sentenced him, to give up snuff, or the justice's clerk to abandon gin-and-water. If the thief's experiences are, however, more rose-coloured—if he has dodged the law successfully for a number of years, and only been "nabbed" by an accident, and slightly sentenced—take my word for it you'll not reform him, no more than you will persuade that bland old gentleman with the rubicund nose to give up port;—the thin man in spectacles beside him to forego his short whist. Make vice unprofitable—that is, make crime, so far as you can, certain of detection—and then you will reform criminals. As to your persuasive efforts, your orderly habits, your wise precepts, &c., I never trust them the day after the exercise has ceased. Your cure for the time, but you can't prevent the relapse. I remember hearing, once on a time, of a certain great meeting held in Dublin, to hear the report of a committee on the subject of the conversion of the Jews. The substance of the report was so far favourable, that several Jews had been brought to embrace Christianity; but here came the drawback: it was always found that when the efforts of the controversialist had ceased, and the convert was pronounced safe, he had invariably gone back again to his old belief. This was disheartening, certainly; and while the meeting was in the act of exploring such a calamity, a young naval officer, who happened to be present, observed that he had within his own experience one case, which certainly gave a more cheery aspect to the question, and with their permission he would be glad to relate it. It was, of course, very interesting to obtain testimony, and from a quarter so unlooked for, and he was politely requested to mount the platform and address the meeting. After a brief apology for his deficiencies as an orator, he related how it happened that once he was in command of a small sloop of war at the mouth of an African river, whose banks were inhabited by a colony of Jews, a race of most strange and mysterious origin, but yet to be found there. Amongst these there was one, a very venerable-looking old fellow, who supplied the sloop with yams and sweet potatoes, and such other produce: "and with him," said the officer, "I had frequent discussions, none of them on religious topics. He interested me at last to that degree that I began to wish I could convert him, though really, from my ignorance of polemics, I did not know exactly how to set about it; and at the same time I was discouraged by hearing that, of the supposed converts made by missionaries on the coast, there was not one who had not relapsed. While I thus hesitated and pondered, I received sudden orders to sail. I went on shore to settle some matters of the ship's accounts, and seeing that Moses was on board offered him a passage in my gig. To have a few last words with him. We started a religious discussion at once, but I found my friend, long trained to argue with the missionaries, rather

more than my match. He knew far more than I did, and employed his knowledge more skillfully. In my embarrassment I grew angry. I was foiled so often that my men had hard work to keep from laughing, and this overcame me completely. So I just seized him by the collar and chucked him into the sea; and after keeping him down for a second or two, I said, 'Will you be a Christian now?' 'No,' said he—'never.' Down he went again, and for a little time longer, when I asked 'Will you now?' 'No,' said he, 'for nothing on earth.' I put him under again, ladies and gentlemen; and, I am obliged to own, I kept him almost a minute, so that when he did come up he was very red in the face, and nearly suffocated. 'What do you say now? Will you be a Christian?' 'Yes,' he said, with a gulp. 'Then you shan't relapse anyway,' said I; and so, ladies and gentlemen, I put him down again, and held him there quite long enough to prevent accidents; and that was the only Jew I ever heard of who didn't relapse.' The lieutenant may have been unlucky; but we are more fortunate in our experiences of the "ticket-of-leavers" who are the prize-men of our jails. Are not the convictions we daily read of, all, or nearly all, of men well known to the police—"old offenders?" The almost certainty of detection is your true reformer. Show the thief that it "won't pay." Let the burglar learn that housebreaking, like landlording, has its responsibilities, ay, and that they are sure to be imposed; and when you have done this, the profession will become unpopular.—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

PREVENTION OF RUST IN IRON.—Many a valuable hint is to be obtained from an intelligent practical labouring man, which may lead the philosopher into a train of ideas that may, perhaps, result in discoveries or inventions of great importance. When bricklayers leave off work for a day or two, as from Saturday to Monday, they push their trowel in and out of the soft mortar, so that the bright steel may be smeared all over with a film of it, and find this plan an effectual remedy against rust. In Wron's "Parentalia" there is a passage bearing upon this subject:—"In taking out iron cramps and ties from stonework, at least 400 years old, which were so bedded in mortar that all air was perfectly excluded, the iron appeared as fresh as from the forge." Oxygen, which is the main cause of rust, is abundant in the composition of both water and the atmosphere; and that quicklime has an astonishing affinity for it is evinced in the homely practice of preserving polished steel or iron goods, such as fire-irons, fenders and the fronts of "bright stoves," when not in use, by shaking a little powdered lime on them out of a muslin bag, which is found sufficient to prevent their rusting. Another instance, very different and far more delicate, bearing upon the same principles—the manufacturers of needles, watch-springs, cutlery, &c., generally introduce a small package of quicklime into the box or parcel with polished steel goods, as security from rust, before sending it to distant consumers, or storing it away for further use. These cases are extremely curious, because, as a general rule, bright steel or iron has a most powerful affinity for oxygen; consequently it is very readily acted upon by damp, and is rusted in a short time, either by decomposing the water and obtaining oxygen from that source, or direct from the atmosphere. It is not absolutely essential that the quicklime should be in actual contact with the metal, but if somewhere near, as in the case of the parcel of lime packed up with the needles or watch-springs, the bright metal will remain a long while without the least alteration in its appearance: the lime (which is already an oxide of calcium) either receiving an additional dose of oxygen, or being converted into a carbonate of lime.—*Building News*.

Chief Magistrate's Court.

Wednesday, 8th February, 1865.

Before His Worship the Chief Magistrate, and Messrs. Barrow and Ussher, Assessors. There were only two criminal cases disposed of at the sitting. The Court being opened, Jacob Johnson was brought up charged with stabbing. The offence was committed at Badagry, and the prisoner was sent here for trial. He caused no little amusement in the court by the persistent manner in which he declared that his name was not Jacob Johnson, but Jacob Pinches Herodotus Johnson. No witnesses for the pro-

secution appearing, he was dismissed with a caution from His Worship as to his future conduct. MAGARI, charged with attempt at rape. The prisoner, after some hesitation pleaded guilty and was sentenced to imprisonment with hard labour for 12 Calendar months.

CIVIL CASES.

Bissett on behalf of Lodder vs. V. Paggi. In this case the Plaintiff had obtained judgment at a previous sitting of the Court, but had not issued execution, and the defendant having since died, the plaintiff applied to be placed in the same position with respect to the estate of the deceased as he had been toward the deceased when alive. P. Caccio, administrator of the estate of Paggi, deceased, being unable to show cause to the contrary, the Court granted the application of the plaintiff.



LAND COMMISSION COURT.

Lagos, 11th February, 1865.

NOTICE.

APPLICATIONS for Grants of land have been made to the Land Commission by the under-mentioned persons—

Debano Manoel Gomez do Santo, Gregorio Jose Masina, Antonio Cardoza, William John, Edward Foster, Ventura Grila, Geo. A. Smith, Mary Anne Benson, Rodolpho Pacheco da Silver, Pedro Pereira, Feliciano Maria da Conceicao, Thas. B. Johnstone, Peter Green.

To avoid disputes hereafter, the plans and dimensions of the lots claimed can be seen on application to the Clerk of the Court.

S. WILKEY.

Clerk to the Land Commission.

Shipping Intelligence.

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Commodore, Exact,	Franklin, Perchard,	7th Feb. 11th "	London. London.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1865.

On Sunday last the Rt. Rev. Bishop Beckles held an Ordination Service at St. Peter's church, Fagi. The candidates, as we mentioned in our last, were Mr. Allen, of Abbeokuta for the order of deacon, and Rev. Messrs. Wood, Macaulay, Smith, Moore and Morgan, for the order of priest.

The Morning Service was read by Rev. L. Nicholson of St. Paul's, who also delivered a very excellent discourse directed chiefly to the candidates but of general application to the congregation.

The Rev. gentleman took for his text 1. Corinthians 4: 2.

"Moreover it is required in stewards that a man be found faithful."

The conduct of Christ in dealing with his immediate followers, he urged, should be the model

by which all ministers should regulate their own deportment towards their people; and as the life of Christ was characterized by the spirit of prayer, sympathy and charity towards his followers, so these qualities should also be exercised in the daily intercourse of pastors with their people and with the world.

At the altar there were present, besides the Bishop of Sierra Leone, the Rt. Rev. Bishop Crowther, (the two Bishops occupying respectively the north and south sides of the altar) Rev. Messrs. Lamb, White, Mann, and Bühler.

At the completion of the ordination, the congregation was requested to continue still until the Offertory was finished when such as did not intend to partake of the Sacrament could leave. We are sorry that very little regard was paid to the request, but while the Bishop was reading, in his usual very impressive manner, the beautiful passages of Scripture constituting this portion of the communion service, most of the people very rudely left the Church, thus mar- rying very seriously by the noise and confusion the solemnity of the occasion and disturbing the devotion of those who intended to partake of the Sacrament.

FIGHTING still continues at Ikorodu. The Egbas, we understand, have cleared away another piece of ground near the market, evidently for the purpose of a new camp, which, as some conjecture, will be occupied by re-inforcements now expected from the interior.

We are happy to announce that Wm. Fell, Esq., has been well received at Abbeokuta, and that he will be allowed all the facilities for conducting his business enjoyed by the other resident merchants. We hope he will find as great facilities for forwarding his produce to Lagos. No one has ever found any trouble in selling, or indeed buying, at that unfortunate place, but the prospect of storing away goods for months and months to be finally destroyed by fire, is not very pleasant to contemplate.

We learn that a battle was brought about at Ikorodu by the Egbas setting fire to some farm huts, the smoke of which alarming the Ikorodians, they sent out a large party, which forming into three divisions, attacked the enemy in as many points simultaneously, causing them to retreat very precipitously to their camp with great loss; a considerable number of prisoners were taken, every one of whom were mercifully put to the sword. One, a man of some note and well-known at Lagos, particularly among our native merchants, offered without avail, a very large number of bags of Cowries as a ransom.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—The Joys of Home.—How often does it happen that happiness is driven from our hearts by illness?—sickness and sorrow are constant companions: though in most cases their tenure is short when Holloway's remedies are used to dispossess them. These medicines can be confidently and heartily recommended to all invalids as the most-cure, safe, and certain means of preserving all that is good, and casting out all that is corrupt, externally and internally. They are universally applicable by both sexes in every disease. Holloway's medicines do not deteriorate by being kept, nor are their properties changed by climate: they can be purchased everywhere, and the price at which they are sold is moderate.

May Flowers

A solitary little figure climbing up a long hill in the gray morning mist. A New England country girl, with all the faults which sprout in New England air. Too much soul and too little body: thoughtful, questioning, skeptical possibly, nervous, and shy—yet a true woman at heart, full of latent courage and heroism, the possibilities of good and great things. This was Ruth Hanson.

She had come out in the early morning, guided by some restless impulse of dissatisfaction that would not let her be quiet. She was an only child, sole darling of her father John Hanson and Hannah his wife. She had known little enough of poverty, or hard work, or any of the real trials of life, and yet she suffered heavily. You have seen such nature—so deep that those who live with them day after day and year after year never understand their quiet—so pure, that the angels, who ply from on high their outpouring longings, see nothing in them for which to blush—ready to do right, labouring patiently at little daily tasks and yet wild with secret pain and passion, closed impatience of the present, and frenzied thirst to drink of other fountains.

She walked up the hill without pause, though she panted for breath, and a sharp pain came in her side. When she reached the top she stood still. She took off her hood, and the spring morning air caressed her. She was no beauty, and yet she looked more than pretty, with the faint color, pure and pink as dawn-light, breaking into her cheeks: her features full of meaning, and the whole longings of her soul speaking through her gray, tearful eyes. You would have said she had a dangerous nature, looking at her in this moment of revelation—dangerous as much in its capacity to enjoy as to suffer, and yet capable of grand developments. A pure, delicate, delicate soul, that somehow always made one think of the faint pink bloom and white fragrance of the trailing arbutus. She looked out over field and hill, and drew a long breath before she spoke—talking to herself, as she had learned to do in default of other companionship—

What a great, wide world! There must be air and life enough somewhere! It can not be all like the days here. Breakfast, dinner, and supper, and dishes to wash three times a day. Oh! I was a man! I could fight or die! Any thing that was struggle and aspiration—that took me higher!

You will perceive that she had a little about her. That would have thought her contentment with her duties due for the sake of another would have seemed no longer trifling or ignoble. Nay, yet had her experience of life been deep enough to learn that true play lies not in the work itself but in the spirit of its doing. This is no easy lesson, and yet it is the one lesson a teaching us all our lives, often never as we may turn away from it. It is quality, not quantity, by which God judges. It is not worthier to have bladed in one's soul the flame of immortal truth than to have discovered the law of shining of many planets!

But Ruth Hanson was only seventeen. She grew happier as she looked for the growing spring morning stole tranquilly into her heart. She caught the secret of opening buds. She heard the song of a few early birds, sweet new-voices. She saw the gray mist, touched by sun-rays, lose an arrow-point, roll gently away, and give to view fields and hills green with the springing grass. After all the sun glittered with the silvery morning stars, and blent its low, deep-toned tones in the morning anthem. Her young pulses thrilled to the young year and day, and her face wore a look of natural, beautiful joy, as she turned it at the sound of a coming landscape.

A young man had come up the hill from the other side, and now stopped to speak to her. His hands were full of the trailing arbutus blossoms, and he reached them out toward her.

Oh, May flowers—the first I have seen this year!

Will you have them? I think they belong to you.

They ought—I love them so!—and she took them tenderly, as she would have touched a child or a bird. Robert Randall looked at her, almost with pleasure. It was plain enough to one whose heart was throbbing like this New England girl, with her gray, tender eyes and her thoughtful face, was the one woman cast out of the universe. He could not speak to her. Ready enough to talk elsewhere, with her he was shy. It was not outward and different it was in her presence. She blazed him through. He was her last friend—good, generous, warm-hearted, always ready to please her. It was not strange if she was so much enough to treasure over him a little. She was kind and self-possessed as she regarded her. Every day her

bosom, while he stood beside her, full satisfaction.

Perhaps she cared more, guessed; but his goodness toward ways, were so much a story to value them, as we talked to him, however, one else. She saw a paper and that turned her thought out new morning in quite another

Any news, Robert, any questioning face.

Not yet—not to-day.

And the war has lasted hard struggle. If I were out, would you go?

Oh, would I not? It would be a career, a work. It is here and back to the marriage to the cry of a great nationhood, tied hand and foot.

And want of strength, think the first twenty miles enthusiasm considerably.

He smiled as he spoke an man, had not done what even if he had loved her less he would have been waiting with her would care more about losing instead of winning battle, had been going on with.

Yes, she said slowly, but if I could!

She walked down the hill, scarcely noticed that he was him no more. At the gate him rich by a smile as she

You were good to bring me all day.

She did not see him again much about him. Her wait its time came, would rule with time I did not come yet. So Robert, doing her light

It was the eighth morning, walking at the gate, when she to meet the day upon the greeting he walked on by. He looked at him until they had been something in his face.

What is it, Robert?

Nothing Ruth, only I think you would miss me a

Going!

Yes, to do what you would wish I could do even if you like a pitiful coward!

Then when she began to disclaim:

It is gone doing. I am He did not tell her even her eyes were not blind, she spoke a pain which whitened by. When he walked away

After a few steps, he said: Do you care? Oh, Robert!

How could I help ca friend always!

Perhaps the answer lack. He walked on again, with back upon his face, and she by his loss, and touched at her bidding.

As day after day passed came slowly he began to dream of heroes, he had cheek flushed with pride at fort, to the fray. If she

she had loved him and new reluctance of what it would to spring up in her heart, prayers for him had grown of her soul, his name the. But no one knew it. She

more cheerful instead of because that she secretly and she was no longer dis was doing her world's work, but she scarcely disturbed he would come out of their die, she remembered their dimly realized as yet how out him.

lo-African.

AY, FEBRUARY 19, 1865.

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COMMISSION COURT

Lagos 11th February, 1865

NOTICE.

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ZAVES AND SCENES OF FRANCO-ARAB LIFE.—

There are few corps besides the regiments of the line whose officers, in general, look so thoroughly plebeian as those of the Zouaves. Part of this singularly common stamp may, perhaps, be due to their uniform, which, in strange contradistinction to that of their men, is the most vulgar and unbecoming one in the French army. A coat of dark blue cloth, fitted tight to the waist, surrounded by a full skirt, thickly plaited on to the band, exactly like a woman's dress. In addition, an elaborate gold braiding, covering the forearm in a broad straggling pattern, gives the unlucky wearer a sort of faux air wavering between a drum-major and a cantiniere; to the latter of which the peg-top trousers, the short legs, and pinched waist, still further increase the affinity. In this respect they differ from the Spahis, and especially the Chasseurs, many of whom both in and out of the ranks are gentlemen, and whose officers often remarkably *comme il faut*, and even distinguished-looking. Let those who would form an idea of the scene figure to themselves numerous specimens of these heroes, lounging about on all sides, arm-in-arm, smoking their cigars, and cutting their lazzi, or making their comments on the passers-by, high and low, native or foreign, indiscriminately. Here and there a little Arab woman peeps from beneath the arched, all shrouded like a ghost, with nothing of her features visible but the large, dark, heavy-lidded eyes, made to look even larger, and, if possible, more lustrous, by the deep fringe of black kohl encircling their lids. Of her figure, nothing is visible save the ends of her loose, white trousers, from beneath the flowing, striped transparent, white woolen stuff, which muffles her almost from head to foot, replacing more effectually the diaphanous Yashmak (the Turkish veil), which so little disguises the bells of Stamboul, and the pink, blue, or canary-coloured seridges (the outside pelisse worn by Turkish women in the street), which gives such a gay aspect to its bazaar and streets. Add to these shoals of intelligible little Arab boys, of every shade from ebony to copper colour, importunately proffering to black the above or perform any other service for each new arrival, and expressing themselves in French so purely Parisian, as might well prove even more startling to the innocent Islander who was so much surprised, on crossing the Channel, to hear little children talking French. As if purposely to relieve the picture, a negro woman stands at the angle of some narrow lane, wrapped in a sort of pique of silk and cotton stuff, striped in all the bright colours of the prism with a scarlet or yellow cloth upon her head, looking like a gigantic peony or sunflower. Sprinkle in the whole with a due proportion of crinolines, not often, it must be confessed, boasting the saring clause of Parisian elegance, although not unfrequently surmounted by that ambitious rhinoceros-horned bonnet, which is fast depriving French modistes of all claim to good taste. Vary these with a liberal admixture of chimney-top hats, Panamas, Jim Crows, and other European abominations, not even redeemed by being particularly *bien portés*. Fancy this heterogeneous amalgam scattered over a broad square platform, surrounded on three sides by an avenue of stumpy trees, open to the sea in front, and enclosed on its three other faces by rows of large modern houses, supported on arcades, their native clumsiness, embellished as usual by frightful placards and advertisements plastered over them in all colours and dimensions. Imagine the fourth side overlooked by the Grand Mosque, which though—alas! the day—repaired and rejuvenated by the French, still preserves in its graceful domes, elegant ornaments, and square Moorish tower, enough of beauty to shame the "little Paris" around, and you may form a tolerably just conception of the microcosm—British Army and Navy Review.

WILKIN.

Manor, common do Santo.

Manor, common do Santo.

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Bishop Colenso's Appeal.

THE Judicial Committee of the Privy Council have taken time to consider their decision on the application of Dr. Colenso, Bishop of Natal. The bishop has not exactly appealed from the sentence by which Dr. Gray, the Bishop of Capetown, affected to depose him from his office. Whether he may or may not do so by-and-by will depend on the decision at which the Judicial Committee may arrive as to the more immediate object of his application: for Bishop Colenso not only treats the sentence pronounced at Capetown as of no legal validity, but denies the pretended jurisdiction on which it was founded. His position is that the letters patent by which he holds his own episcopal office constitute a title that can only be annulled by their recall for some legal cause of forfeiture. He denies that the Bishop of Capetown has power to try him for heresy at all. But in the event of the Judicial Committee being of a contrary opinion, and only in that alternative, he prays to be heard by way of appeal from Dr. Gray's sentence. The Judicial Committee have therefore first to decide the question whether the proceedings before the Bishop of Capetown were not null and void. Should they declare affirmatively on this point, the case, so far as this application is concerned, will be at an end. Dr. Colenso will then lose the opportunity he has so long sought of establishing the legality of critical opinions before the highest ecclesiastical court, and he and his metropolitan will have to fight out their quarrel on another field. Should, however, the Judicial Committee recognise the jurisdiction of the Bishop of Capetown, they will have further to decide whether an appeal lies immediately to them. The Bishop of Capetown denies the right of the Privy Council to meddle at this stage of the affair. He appeared by counsel before the Judicial Committee, but under protest, to urge that the only appeal from his sentence lies to the Archbishop of Canterbury. The Judicial Committee may not have to consider this point; but if they should affirm the jurisdiction of Dr. Gray, they must then pronounce for or against Dr. Colenso's ulterior claim to be heard by them on appeal.

Dr. Colenso's counsel contend that when the Church of England takes a position in any British colony, all the law, usage, and jurisdiction of the Church at home, so far as they are capable of being exercised within the colony, accompany her. This Dr. Gray denies. He asserts that he has nothing to do with the legal statutes and ordinances proper to the Establishment in this country, and falls back for some purposes upon the letters patent which invested him with the character of Metropolitan, and for others upon a supposed common law of the Catholic Church. Of course the Judicial Committee could take no notice of any declaration of ulterior intentions which Dr. Gray may have expressed; but in an estimate of these proceedings from an outside point of view, we may observe that he has publicly stated his determination not to be bound by any decision of her Majesty in Council which may purport to restore Dr. Colenso to his diocese, and has even announced his resolution, under certain circumstances, to proceed to the consecration of a new Bishop of Natal. It is with this view that he and two of his suffragans have assumed to constitute their diocese the Church of South Africa, in order to mark the distinctness, entireness, and self-dependence of their ecclesiastical organization.

While the learned members of the Judicial Committee are elaborating their decision, we will take leave to ask a question suggested by these proceedings. Why should the ablest lawyers in England be occupied at the present moment in settling a dispute about heresy between two colonial bishops? It is, of course, important to Dr. Colenso to secure an opportunity of purging himself before the chief tribunal of ecclesiastical appeal from the charge of promulgating unsound opinions; and there may be some clergymen at home fond of dabbling in loose opinions who would rather those opinions were tested in the person of a colonial brother than in their own. But the question which the Judicial Committee is asked to decide has not arisen within the National Church. It is an African quarrel. When disputes about heresy arise here, and ecclesiastical prosecutions are maintained, we are all concerned, because they affect a Church of which the law makes us all members. But in the Colonies it is not so. In each of them Anglican churchmen form one of many religious communities, united only by voluntary ties. Other Colonial Churches serve their internal differences without troubling anybody outside their own limits; and why cannot the Anglicans do the same? Sir Hugh Cairns maintained before the Judicial Committee that Dr. Gray had coercive jurisdiction by virtue of his letters patent. If so, it is surely a question whether the Queen should not be advised they would raise a general burst of indignation—they

to issue no papers of this kind. Each Colonial Church contains within itself the elements of spiritual authority sufficient for the regulation of its affairs, including the appointment of bishops, a power which is exercised in some of them—in Canada for example. Parliament carefully abstains from every act which might look like interference with the perfect freedom of religion and churches in the Colonies, and it would be well if the crown observed a similar caution. The present practice is a relic of the old system of providing for every imaginary want of the Colonies, as if they were not well able to take care of their own interests. In political and civil affairs we have withdrawn from the pretence of maternal management, and we might do so with advantage in matters of religion. Looking at the recent multiplication of Colonial bishoprics, some of them containing not more than four or five clergymen, we suspect that the wishes of the colonists are not much consulted in these matters, and that the Crown has been made the instrument of busy prelacies at home. But, however this may be, there can be no reason why we should interfere, whether by the exercise of the royal prerogative or otherwise, with the purely spiritual affairs of the colonists, and it would be well if these letters patent, which, whether valid, or as it is more probable, illusory, are unnecessary and mischievous, were in future withheld. —Daily News.

PRISON DISCIPLINE.—Keep them separate from each other; bring them in contact with one or two men superior to themselves—men of healthy rigorous minds, accustomed to deal with persons in their position, as the governor, chaplain, scripture-readers, &c.; give them books, keep them employed on some branch of trade that may be useful to them on their release; follow out, in short, the plan pursued at Penitentiary and other prisons of the same kind, and nineteen out of twenty of the class of which we are speaking will, for the rest of their lives, be useful members of society. The only thing you have to guard against, in keeping them in prison too long. Long imprisonments defeat their own end. In the first place, after a time, they lose their power to pain, so all-powerful is use that probably no system could be devised, short of one involving the most revolting cruelty which would not come after a while to be borne with indifference. Thus, there is scarcely a prisoner to whom the routine and confinement of prison life continue to be a source of anything like acute suffering after the first year, or whom the close of the second year does not find callous and comfortable. All would prefer being at large—some for love of wife or child left in the hard world outside—all for love of personal independence. But few feel much; those who feel at all are touched through their affections; and it is hard to cause any but the finer and more highly-educated natures much suffering even through these. The same relief comes to them which seems to come to all in great and irremediable trouble. Satisfied, after a time, that what is cannot be helped, that no anxiety on their part can undo the past or affect the future, they put aside all thought both of past and future, and live only for the present, making the best of everything. There is a bitter drop at the bottom of the cup, but they rarely drink down to it. There is a skeleton in the chamber, but they keep the door locked, and rarely pass that way; and fed, clothed, lodged, without need of care on their part, they come to lead the life of children—little children. This power of living for the present seems to be possessed by all alike. It is by no means confined to the class of which I am now speaking. The dark, morose, sullen ruffian, and the conscience-stricken melancholy criminal, who is the convict of our imagination, has no existence in reality, or is to be found only during the first few months after conviction. On the contrary, such unvaried cheerfulness, such general forbearance, such a power of taking everything pleasantly, as animates almost without exception, those who have been long in confinement, is not perhaps to be met with in any other social circle in the world. Look into the exercise-grounds at Freetown, and you will say that no party of pleasure was ever apparently so free from disturbing influences, or displayed so great an amount of tranquil enjoyment as the denounced and exiled men before you. And so completely is this the result of other causes than light punishment, that those undergoing the additional and terribly severe sentences for attempting to escape, and other prison offences, are as careless and happy as the rest. Loaded, many of them, with 28 lb. iron day and night, condemned to wear them for one to three years; placed, some of them so loaded, on 1 lb. of bread a day for sixty or seventy days at a time; and presenting, after such inflictions, such a spectacle of emaciation that, if they were to appear (just as they are) in the streets of London, question whether the Queen should not be advised they would raise a general burst of indignation—they

yet defy it all. Their punishment is very painful at first, and sufficiently painful all along to make them feel very savage and quietly cherish a future revenge. But after the first fourteen days, which they say is more than all the rest, they suffer no acute pain. Borne up by the elasticity of youth—strong in their motto, "I can do it," and becoming better able, mentally if not physically, to bear their sufferings every successive day—they grow as indifferent to their additional sentence as they did to their original one. In boisterous mirth they exceed, perhaps, any other class. —Cornhill Magazine.

THE INFLUENCE OF AN HISTORICAL IDEA.—It is to the history of ideas and of institutions—which are, in fact, one thing from two points of view—that we must look for the solution of at least half the moral and political problems of the day. It is therefore with the greatest pleasure that we welcome a singularly able treatise on the growth and history of one great institution, which, though it has now passed away, has influenced, directly or indirectly, not only the course of events throughout Europe, but the ideas, moral, political, and social, which have swayed European history. In the Arnold Prize Essay for 1863, Mr. Bryce has laid before the public, in a marvellously short space, and in a masterly manner, history, not so much of the Holy Roman Empire itself, as of the ideas which the Empire embodied, and of the changing opinions and theories by which an institution which in later days seemed, and indeed was, a mere mass of anomalies, was kept alive. The great historical fact learnt from even a cursory study of the annals of the Holy Roman Empire is the almost inextinguishable vitality of the impression made on the imaginations of mankind by the power of Rome. As early, at least, as the days of Polybius the nations of antiquity had become impressed with the notion that Rome was destined to gather together what was then the whole world in one gigantic political system. Moreover, Polybius himself, and other theorists of his day, looked upon this system as destined to a long, if not an indefinite, endurance. What the instinct of mankind had foretold while Rome was yet a "free state" was actually accomplished when Roman freedom perished, and the great world empire of Rome became so firmly established that men came to feel that the existence of an imperial system was, as it were, a law of nature. The coronation of Charlemagne, though it inaugurated an institution in many points unlike the rule of the Caesars, was meant to be, and seemed to the use of his age, a simple return to the natural order of things—a restoration of the great Roman Empire. The idea of that empire could not die. In the very foundation of a new order of things historical students rightly see proof of the permanence of an ancient idea. The longing for the "nomen Imperatoris," and for the social order which it typified, may be said to be at the root of the strange eagerness with which generation after generation attempted to keep alive, or to restore the Empire. Even to persons brought up under modern ideas, it is possible to look upon Charles the Great as in some sense the successor to the Caesars. What, however, would have been impossible in the ages is a second revival of the imperial power. That Otto the Great and his successors should look upon themselves as occupying the position of Caesar and of Augustus is certainly a strange phenomenon: "The Restoration," writes Mr. Bryce, "of the Empire by Charles may be accounted for by the width of his conquests, by the peculiar connection which already subsisted between him and the Roman Church, by his commanding personal character, by the temporary vacancy of the Byzantine throne. The cause of its revival under Otto must be sought deeper. Making every allowance for favourable incidents, there must have been some further influence at work to draw him and his successors—Saxon and Frankish kings—so far from home in pursuit of a barren crown, to lead the Italians to accept the dominion of a stranger and a barbarian, and to make the Empire itself appear through the whole middle age, not what it seems now, a gorgeous anachronism, but an institution, divine and necessary, having its foundation in the very nature and order of things." —Macmillan's Magazine.

Disraeli on the Church.

TWO VIEWS.

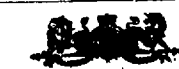
THE Church has done more for national education than all other agencies put together—done this, of late years, in spite of the marked, vindictive, venomous animosity of the Education Office, where Mr. Lowe and his accomplices have not hesitated to impose special disadvantages and disabilities on Church schools. The influence thus acquired is her best security and her most powerful weapon: in this way she secures to herself those early affections

which are never forgotten in after life: in this way she gains access to the multitude as yet untaught and irreligious, which listens to the schoolmaster where it would bar the door against the clergyman. Through the education of the children she may win the hearts of the fathers, and make the rising generation her own. To complete the union of the colonial with the mother Church—to reform the constitution of Convocation and make it a real and effective Church Parliament—to restore the laity to that place of consultation and influence in all matters not purely spiritual which they held in the Apostolic age; these and all other measures which may be needed to make the Church more popular, more united, more of a living reality in the imaginations of the people, will be heartily accepted by all who are not in their hearts anxious to see the Church overthrown. And thus supported, consolidated, strengthened, the Church may look forward with confidence to the result of the next encounter with the tools of the Liberation Society.

But a more serious danger threatens her from within. There is a party, of which Mr. Disraeli spoke with unmitigated, but perfectly just, contempt and abhorrence, which is willing enough to maintain the temporal privileges of the Church, but eager to destroy her principles, to sap her theological foundations, and to drain her teaching of all those sacred doctrines of Christianity which give value to her services, and make her privileges a blessing and a benefit to the people. We are not here concerned either with the truth or the originality of the views of the school to which we refer. They may be deep scholars, or they may be mere shallow imitators; they may have been profound thinkers, or they may have first learned the existence of doubt and difficulty from those whom they went to enlighten; may have acquired scepticism from Zulus, and picked up the principles of criticism in translations from the German. They may be right, or they may be utterly and fatally in error. All that concerns us is, that they are not, and cannot suppose themselves to be, Churchmen. They know that they do not believe what the Church believes; that they despise what she holds sacred; that she relies on what they pronounce to be a delusion. Yet they continue to take her pay and hold her dignities, while they preach and write against her faith. They rail against the Articles by which they are bound, and the Liturgy to which they have subscribed the record of their entire approval. And yet, in the name of liberty of conscience, they elude impunity, and call in persecution when honest men try to drive them from the posts which they hold by falsehood and use for the purposes of treason. The presence of such men in the Church is a grievous wrong. The creeds which they repudiate are, as Mr. Disraeli beautifully said, the title-deeds of the people; the laws which bind the clergy to preach the faith of their flock and of the ancient Church, and not the fancies of their own brain. That a Colenso should be forced upon Natal, or a Jowett upon Oxford, is a distinct infringement of the liberty of conscience and the religious rights of the diocese and the university, each of which is entitled to be taught by none who do not believe the doctrines of the Church. And these intruders, according to the law of England and to the plain law written in all honest hearts, to be expelled from the functions they cannot fulfil, and the salaries they so perversely retain. But only one power can do this; and unhappily that power is in bad hands. By a perversion of the acknowledged supremacy of the Crown, the supreme jurisdiction over the Church has passed into the hands of a knot of lawyers, who are not seldom men of questionable orthodoxy, and not always Christians of any sort. These men in the first place, are quite ignorant of theology, and, in the next, have a natural bias towards such writing as "Essays and Reviews," and such prelacies as Dr. Colenso. Thus it happens that the Supreme Court of the Church inspires no confidence; no confidence in its competence, no confidence in its integrity. Its recent decision in the face of facts, of plain English, of obvious truth, and honesty, that the Church of England does not assert that doctrine of everlasting punishment which she does assert in the strictest possible terms over and over again, has so completely shaken public trust in its authority, that no sentence it could pronounce would have the least moral weight with any party. It is unfit to be trusted with the guardianship of Church discipline; it is despised by the public; and the necessity for a new court of appeal is plain to all save those who have an interest in maintaining the authority of that which acquiesced Mr. Wilson. Now that this necessity has been recognised and avowed by a statesman of Mr. Disraeli's eminence and power, we may hope to

have it satisfied; and then, and not till then, will the faithful members of the Church feel that their rights of conscience are really respected, and be freed from that painful anxiety regarding their position which recent decisions have awakened in so many thousands of loyal and believing hearts. —Standard.

But, if we simply set down with a smile this policy of puerile reaction, we cannot speak quite so calmly of Mr. Disraeli's wanton attack on what he is pleased to hint at has "the Broad Church," meaning thereby the Church of England not yet subjected to his law of close corporation ecclesiastical. He attacks it for being so broad that it includes those who have no belief; and, considering all things, it is rather refreshing to see this new defender of the faith making his venerable first appearance. We shall not retort what many think, that a Church of those who believed in nothing would certainly include the Tory leader himself; for we hold that man's faith or doubt is sacred, and, shunning his bad example, we respect even Mr. Disraeli's inner thoughts. But, if any instinct of good taste could control the railing of his fluent tongue, we might hope to see it induce reticence, if not regard for those who in good faith have thought out painful problems, and have faced the frown of authority in order that they might give adequate expression to honest doubt. The sneer at the "second-hand learning" of the new school is amusing when it comes from the second hand orator on the memory of "the Duke," and is directed against the erudition of a Jowett. The assertion that the new men deny the "principle of inspiration" requires audacity, when their main thought is that inspiration is not confined to one book. But the most astounding result of Disraeli's logic is found in his assertion that a "comprehensive Church," because it tends to "repudiate creeds and reject articles," must end in "craving credulity"—"in the incantations of Canidia and the Corymbantian howl." What a wonderful education! Has a "distinct creed" spared Romanism from error? or literalism of human interpretation saved the "Jumpers" of Wales from worse than Corymbantian howling? Possibly, Mr. Disraeli's masterpiece in libel was reached when he foresaw, as the ultimate product of clerical discussions unregulated by his contemplated policy of repression, "a dissolution of life and morals seldom equalled in the history of man." If "second-hand learning" is scarcely the special crime of a Colenso or a Temple, assuredly dissolution is not the charge which the most hardened of foes would fling at a Maurice or a Jowett. Whatever may be the errors to which any of those writers incline, it is worse than an outrage—it is an anachronism—to propose that their doctrine should be corrected by the enactment of fresh pains and penalties, or suppressed under a new form of spurious Popery, with Benjamin Disraeli for its lawgiver. The most orthodox, and, at the same time, the most English and practical, upholders of the national creed, such as a Bishop Tate, a Dean Stanley, or even a McCausland, know that the questions which have been raised by earnest and conscientious men are to be settled by the force of fair and fearless debate on the solid and imperishable ground of eternal truth. —Daily Telegraph.



COMMISSARIAT,
Lagos, 16th February, 1865.

TENDERS.

TENDERS (in duplicate) addressed to the Controller of Army Expenditure, will be received at the Commissariat Office, up to 12 o'clock, noon, on Thursday the 2nd March, for the performance of the undermentioned Barrack and Hospital services, viz: Filling and Remaking Barrack and Hospital Mattresses, and Towing hair of the same. Washing and Repairing Barrack and Hospital Bedding. Emptying and cleaning Privies. Soperate Tenders will be required for each service. Full particulars will be obtained on application at the above Office.

H. T. USSHER,
D. A. C. General.



COMMISSARIAT,
Lagos, 16th February, 1865.

TENDERS.

TENDERS (in duplicate) will be received at this Office, for the supply of Fresh Beef to Her Majesty's Troops, &c., at this station, up to 12 o'clock, noon, of the 2nd March. All further information can be obtained at the above Office, between the hours of 10 a.m. and 3 p.m.

H. T. USSHER,
D. A. C. General.

Always on Hand
FOR SALE,
The Best, Largest, Most Durable,
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BRICKS;

Broken Bricks at half price.
Apply to the Agent at this Office.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	D. T.	FROM
Medina	Kendray	15th Feb.	London.
Said Madschid	Sobst.	16th "	Palma.

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Merrima	Rauchhaupt	20th Feb.	Palma.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1865.

A day or two ago no little surprise was felt by all classes of our community, at the announcement that the Governor had closed all the roads to Abbeokuta. The feeling to which this movement has given rise differs very much, some expressing the most unqualified approval, while others condemn it *in toto*—all according to the effect which it will exert upon their personal interests. Nevertheless we think there is a pretty general concurrence of opinion that if the measure can be made thoroughly effective it must be successful in arresting the progress of the war.

In the previous attempt, no account seems to have been made of the fact, that while the direct river and land roads to Abbeokuta were closely blockaded, those through Porto Novo, Okedon, Badagry and Benin, could be used by those the profits of whose enterprise justified them in undertaking the increased risk and expense. In the present instance we understand that his Excellency has effected arrangements by which all those roads will also be closed. We can only hope that his efforts will be successful.

Holloway's Pills.—Restorative Treatment.—It has been confirmed by the experience of thirty years that these Pills constitute the best alternative and tonic medicine hitherto available by the public. It is enough to say that a short course of these purifying Pills have in numberless cases been marked by the most gratifying results, when the invalids were becoming daily weaker and worse, though no particular disease could be detected. Holloway's Pills purify the source of life, re-kindle the fading energies, revive the sick and delicate, and raise up the broken-down. This medicine is especially recommendable because it is so well suited to the community at large, and its innocent nature precludes the possibility of its causing mischief under any circumstances whatever.

Providence.

Braun! and look away your low despair—
See the light tenants of the barren air—
To them nor stores nor granaries belong;
Nought but the woodlands and the pleasing song:
Yet your kind heavenly Father bends his eye
On the least wing that flits along the sky.
To Him they sing, when spring renews the plain:
To Him they cry, in winter's pinching reign:
Nor is their music nor their plaint in vain:
He hears the gay and the distressed call.
And with unsparring bounty fills them all.

Observe the rising lily's snowy grace,
Observe the various vegetable race:
They neither toil nor spin, but careless grow:
Yet see how warm they blush, how bright they glow.
What regal vestments can with them compare,
What king so shining, or what queen so fair?

It ceases, thus the fowls of heaven He feeds:
He o'er the fields such lucid robes he spreads:
Will he not care for you, ye faithless, say?
Is He unwise? or are ye less than they?

Thomson.

May Flowers.

(Concluded.)

She began to understand this last better, one wild March day, when her father came home and told her that Neighbour Crandall's Robert had come back from the war sick, and the village doctor thought he was going to have typhus fever.

'It will go hard with him, I'm fearful,' the Deacon added, thoughtfully. 'Those fevers they bring back from the camps ain't the common kind. Nine times out of ten they're fatal.'

A pang keen as a sword-thrust pierced Ruth's heart. She knew instantly what those words meant for her—how fatal indeed would be such a loss. With the thought of his danger came the remembrance that he had no one to care for him as she would care. His own mother was dead. His step-mother would give him the tending of duty, not love. Perhaps they would let him die, when she could save his life. She took her resolution instantly. Standing before her father and mother, where they sat side by side, she said, very calmly,

'He would not have gone to the war but for me. I sent him. He called himself my soldier. I am going, therefore, to take care of him through this sickness. It is right.'

'Daughter, it is impossible.' The Deacon's voice was firm. 'You can not. Do you think we could risk your taking the fever, and leaving us, your mother and me, alone in our old age?'

Her face grew white, but her voice did not tremble. She knelt before them, as she had done so often to say her prayers when she was a little child, and looked at them with eyes full of tears.

'I am sorry, but I must do it. All my life I had been your dutiful daughter. I think, since I was old enough to know right from wrong, I have never disobeyed either of you before; but whether you give me leave or not I must take my own course now. Pity me, mother—I love Robert, Crandall, and he loves me. If he is going to die I do not want to live. You and father have still each other.'

Mrs. Hanson looked in her child's eyes, then at her husband. 'Let her go, father,' she said, gently. 'We have no right to hold her back. If it had been you, thirty years ago, do you think I could have staid away?'

Deacon Hanson bowed his head on his hands with a bitter groan.

'Do as you will,' he cried, 'as you will; but her brothers and her sisters are in the grave-yard under the hill, and she is my own little lamb.'

When Ruth entered the house where Robert Crandall lay she could hear him calling passionately for her. Pausing in the entry, she heard his words—
'I went for your sake, little Ruth. You sent me, and now you won't come nigh me.'

He is out of his head,' his step-mother said, meeting her as she passed through the kitchen. 'He's pretty sick. It's a chance, I tell 'em, if he ever gets any better.'

'I have come to help you nurse him, Mrs. Crandall. He and I were old friends, you know.'

Mrs. Crandall's eyes twinkled. In the midst of her honest anxiety for her step-son, with the pleasurable excitement of having discovered a secret. She nodded her head.

'Yes, I know. He's been calling for you. Chance, though, if he knows you.'

Ruth went in. The eyes, fierce with fever, turned on her inquiringly for a moment, then roved vacantly away again, and the voice cried, querulously,

'Why don't Ruth come? It was easy enough to send me off, but now I'm in trouble, and where's she?'

Here, Robert, and she touched his hot brow with her little cool hands. 'Here I am—come to stay with you, to take care of you. Surely you know Ruth.'

'She succeeded in arousing his attention for the moment, but there was no recognition in his eyes.'

'You're very good,' he said; 'but you are not Ruth—not my little Ruth.'

Three weeks came after that, weeks of incessant anxiety and little hope. Without even the reward of a moment of recognition Ruth tended him night and day. If ever he got well again, Dr. Miles said, she would have saved his life.

But oh what weary, weary days of watching and waiting! At last the suspense was over. Sleep came, a long, quiet sleep, and after it the awakening to consciousness, to hope, to life. Then he saw Ruth bending over his bedside and knew her.

'My love, my darling!' whispered his faint, weak tones. 'You have been tending me—you are my Ruth—is it not so?'

She bent over him, and answered him with the thrilling tenderness of her kiss. Then she alid to the floor weak and helpless; fainting, they thought, from utter weariness.

But when her eyes opened again they were wild and bright with fever. She had struggled, during those weeks of anxiety for him, against every symptom of disease—kept under every indication of suffering, scarcely herself recognising their presence. The moment the overwhelming pressure of anxiety was over the repressed malady took full possession of her. The attack was all the more fierce and terrible for the force which had kept it back so long.

She could not even be moved home, so her father and mother came there and tended her. It was pitiful to see their anguish as they bent over their darling. After a while Robert Crandall grew strong enough to steal like a ghost into the room where his little Ruth lay, and wait beside those two old people for the crisis which was to blight or bless his life. Night and day, through the April sun and shower, there those three lingered. For them was no spring sunshine or voice of birds. Scarcely they knew, save by the lighting of the lamps, whether it were night or day—those white-haired parents watching over their only child, that young man over his bride.

How shall I tell the sad story? For her, indeed, came also a waking from sleep, from the delirium of fever; but the light of reason shone from dying eyes. She had been slight and delicate always, and she had no strength to sustain her through a crisis so terrible. She knew herself, as soon as any one else, that her time had come. There was one sore pang at her heart as her eyes fell on Robert Crandall's face, and she said, with a quiver of pain in her low voice,

'I should have liked to live to make you happy. Do not forget me when I am gone. Remember that I loved you. It is hard to part, but the life to come will be long—surely we shall meet again there! It will be harder for you. But you must do my duty for me. Father, mother, you must never call yourselves childless. Love Robert.'

She had tender parting words, fond lingering caresses for all three; but it was on Robert's heart that her head lay last, his lips which received the last kiss from lips already growing cold. She had died for him.

The spring morning dawned bright and clear on the day of her burial. Robert Crandall stole out of doors for the first time, and with steps to which his very passion of pain lent strength and endurance, sought the lonely haunts where the trailing arbutus spreads its tangled net-work of fragrance. He went back laden with the white odorous blossoms, and strewed them round her, who looked more like them than ever in the white splendor of her dead loveliness.

Beside her pale cheeks, on her still breast where no heart-beat fluttered, in the slender fingers never to wear wedding-rings of his, he laid them—sweet to the sweet. They buried her.

In her spring. On that spring day.

Her parents had, as she had said, each other. They wept together, as they had done before over dead darlings. But Robert Crandall wept alone. He had only her memory and his work.

Before he was really able he was in the field again. He has fought the last year's battles with the very courage of desperation. And now, first of his regiment, he has re-enlisted for the war.

To see the thing through, if I may, he says, with a grim smile: 'or, if not, dying is not the worst that can happen to a soldier.'

HEALTH FOR THE INVALID



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Loss of Appetite—Loss of Strength—Loss of Health.

The marvellous effect of this fine medicine upon the system is such as to immediately rally all the vital functions, the appetite is soon restored, a full flow of spirits quickly follows, the body becomes immensely invigorated with a certainty of restored health; fresh air, and a little exercise are necessary to bring about a permanent state of things. Holloway's Pills restore lost and energy to the most delicate constitutions, and in a manner as to establish all who take them. By their extraordinary virtues they have obtained the largest sale of any medicine in the world.

Head, Heart, Lungs, and Stomach.

Look to the regularity of the functions of these foundations of vitality. Holloway's Pills restore to order the slightest departure from the proper action, and, therefore, may be considered as the regulators of the maladjusting of human life. Apoplexy can always be prevented if the proper action of the bowels be attended to, which this famous medicine never fails to accomplish. Disorders of the head and heart often terminate suddenly and fatally from obstructions in the system, which might generally be prevented by taking small and regular doses of this fine corrective.

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No medicine can be so infallibly relied upon for overcoming all obstructions as these Pills. They never fail to restore a healthy action throughout the system. The printed instructions will enable all to correct the first symptoms of disease, and avert many serious maladies. Holloway's Pills soon change the stolid and sallow complexion, the greasy hair, the bluish hue of the face, the female constitutions into womanhood, or at the turn of life, these Pills will be found invaluable. They should be taken two or three times a week, as a safeguard against dropsy, headache, palpitations of the heart, and all nervous affections, so distressing at certain periods.

Sick Headache, Indigestion, or Foul Stomach, and Disordered Liver.

In such a deranged state of health the food is decomposed instead of being digested, and proves poisonous rather than nutritious. This derangement can be at once set right by a course of these purifying and digestive Pills, which have acquired for themselves an imperishable fame for the mastery they have constantly exercised over the digestive organs. Holloway's Pills increase the appetite, regulate the liver, repress biliousness, healthily stimulate the kidneys, and move the bowels in a more wholesome and natural manner than any other medicine.

Disorders incidental to Children.

The liver and stomach of children are, from many causes, often out of order, as they are also liable to eat many things that would disagree with their parents, hence their blood becomes impure, and liable to take any disease that is prevalent, and that is the worst form. One Pill, reduced to a powder, and put in a little water, given occasionally to children of twelve months old, and to those of three or four years, three Pills, and to others of seven years of age, four Pills—will always make children look blooming and healthy. Scarcely five out of every hundred do not reach the age of maturity. Holloway's Pills will not only preserve their health, but save the lives of thousands. Many people foolishly think that children only require a little medicine twice a year.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases—

Ague
Anemia
Bilious Complaints
Blotches on the Skin
Bowel Complaints
Colic
Constipation of the Bowels
Consumption
Debility
Dropsy
Dyspepsia
Erysipelas
Female Irregularities
Fever of all kinds
Gout
Head-ache
Indigestion
Inflammation
Jaundice
Liver Complaints
Lumbago
Piles
Rheumatism
Retention of Urine
Sciatica, or King's Evil
Sore Throat
Stomach and Gravel
Secondary Sympoms
Tie-Douloureux
Tumours
Ulcers
Venereal Affections
Worms of all kinds
Weakness, from whatever cause, etc., etc.

Sold at the Establishment of FRANCIS HOLLOWAY, 244, Strand (near Temple Bar), London; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 1jd., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s. 2s., and 8s., each Box.

* There is a considerable saving by taking the larger size.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box, and can be had in any language, even in Chinese.

TONG.—'Well, then,' said Ellen, with peculiar sweetness, 'for my sake.' There was an expression in that little word 'my' which went to Ned's very heart, and dropped him there: it had that peculiar eloquence especially belonging to woman, which may be called the eloquence of tone, in which they are so excellent that the ear must be dull indeed which cannot interpret the melodious meaning.—*Lowry*

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. II.—NO. 39.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1865.

WHOLE NO. 1

The Anglo-African

Is published every Saturday Evening.

PRICE, FOR SINGLE COPY, 3d.

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Postage not included. s. d.
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HALF-YEARLY 6 6

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AGENT.

LONDON.—Alfred Isaac, Esq. 60 Bishopsgate Street, E.C.
SIERRA LEONE.—Wm. Davis, Esq.
ACCRA.—Wm. Addo, Esq.
ABOKUTA.—H. Robbin, Esq.
OLD CALABAR.—Ed. S. McCall, Esq.
OABOOK.—H. Brehmer Esq.

For Sale.

AT this office.—Forms of Entry, Inwards and Outwards. Merchants by taking not less than 100 can have the names of their firm inserted.

FOR SALE.

LACE PAPER, and Wedding Envelopes; also Stationery of every description.—Apply at this Office.

FOR SALE.

SAND-PAPER wholesale and retail, apply at this Office.

THE LONDON AND AFRICAN TRADING CO. (Limited.)

Have just received

EX BRIG 'EXACT,'

and now offer for sale.

REFINED Loaf Sugar.
Captain Biscuits in Barrels.
Flour in Barrels.
Wills Cheese.
York Hams.
Martell's Brandy, (Bos)
Orange Bitters.
Sparkling Hock in Pints.
Do. Mosello, do. do. and Quarts.
Still Hock in Quarts.
Claret do. do.
Table Lamps.
Lime-wash Brushes.
Nails of all descriptions.
Glassware, viz.,
Tumblers and Wine Glasses.

And other Articles, too Numerous to mention.

Bamboo House, Water Street,
Lagos, January, 14th 1865.

ESPLANADE FACTORY.

FOR SALE.

"ABBOT."

Nails, wrought,
from 1 inch to 6 inches,
Spike Nails,
Planking,
8 in. 14. and 1 inch.

Bricks,
Potatoes.
BANNER BROTHERS & Co.

MRS. PITTALUGA'S.

JUST RECEIVED,

"CALABAR."

Sardines,
Fresh Butter in tins, 3 lb each.
Lagos, January 26, 1865.

JUST RECEIVED.

Pocket Books,
all prices, and sizes.
Illustrated Bibles.
Framed Slates,
for schools.
For Sale at this Office

THEOBALD & GRIFFITHS.

GENERAL AGENTS.

10 North John Street, Liverpool.
Execute Commissions with Care and Attention.
Terms 5 p cent. Reference in Lagos, MR. JOHN FINLAY.



LAND COMMISSION COURT.
Lagos, 11th February, 1865.

NOTICE.

APPLICATIONS for Grants of land have been made to the Land Commission by the under-mentioned persons—

Debano Manoel Gomez do Santo.
Gregorio Joao Masina.
Antonio Cardoza,
William John,
Edward Foster,
Ventura Grila,
Geo. A. Smith.
Mary Anne Benson,
Rodolpho Pacheco da Silver,
Pedro Pereira,
Feliciano Maria da Conceicao,
Thos. B. Johnston,
Peter Green.

To avoid disputes hereafter, the plans and dimensions of the lots claimed can be seen on application to the Clerk of the Court.

S. WILKEY.

Clerk to the Land Commission.

COMMISSARIAT,

Lagos, 16th February, 1865.

TENDERS.

TENDERS (in duplicate) addressed to the Controller of Army Expenditure, will be received at the Commissariat Office, up to 12 o'clock, noon, on Thursday the 2nd March, for the performance of the undermentioned Barrack and Hospital services, viz: Filling and Remaking Barrack and Hospital Mattresses, and Towing hair of the same.

Washing and Repairing Barrack and Hospital Bedding.
Emptying and cleaning Privies.

Separate Tenders will be required for each service.

Full particulars will be obtained on application at the above Office.

H. T. USSHER.

D. A. C. General.



COMMISSARIAT,

Lagos, 16th February, 1865.

TENDERS.

TENDERS (in duplicate) will be received at this Office, for the supply of Fresh Beef to Her Majesty's Troops, &c., at this station, up to 12 o'clock noon, of the 2nd March.

All further information can be obtained at the above Office, between the hours of 10 a.m. and 3 p.m.

H. T. USSHER,

D. A. C. General.

Always on Hand

FOR SALE,

The Best, Largest, Most Durable, and Cheapest

BRICKS;

Broken Bricks at half price.

Apply to the Agent at this Office.

The Mysteries of the Champagne Trade.

(Morning Post, Dec. 14.)

It would appear from the case of Abrahams v. Attenborough, which was tried by the Court of Queen's Bench on Monday, that champagne may even be purchased at the very moderate price of 12s. 6d. a dozen, and sold at the racetrack at a guinea a bottle. It has been asked—How can a genuine picture of one of the old masters possess so much value, when the best judges are often unable to tell whether any particular piece is an original or a copy? If the quantity and the quality of the gold in an alleged counterfeit sovereign is so equal to that of a genuine one that you cannot tell them apart by the nicest test, what difference of intrinsic value can there be between them? Similar queries suggest themselves with regard to champagne. One would have thought that the mouths belonging to the pocket which could disburse a guinea for a single bottle of champagne would know the genuine article, when they tasted it.

and be able in a moment to distinguish it from spurious. If they cannot do this, as it seems they cannot, then the inference is that the counterfeit must be very like the original. It is said that there is more champagne drunk in the world in one single day, than the whole yield of the champagne country would amount to from the accumulated vintages of twenty years. The famous Swiss grape, out of which excellent champagne is said to be manufactured, appears to have a formidable rival in the equally celebrated Putney gooseberry. If there is twenty times as much champagne drunk in a day, taking the world over, as there is produced by the champagne vineyards in a year, one would suppose that every drop must be drained out of its native locality the moment it is fit for export, and that anybody applying there for a bottle would be in the same predicament as the traveller who stopped at Epping to taste the famous sausages, and was told he could not have any, for the significant and suggestive reason that "the London coach had not 'come in'."

It appears that certain champagne warrants had been pawned in 1862 with the defendant in the action mentioned above. In May last these warrants were put up for sale at Messrs. Debenham & Storr's, in Covent-garden. How it was that in the summer season, when champagne drinking is part of the normal state of things, eager speculators, anxious to make a hasty fortune by clearing 2,000 per cent, would not invest in this metaphorical gold mine, does not appear. "The champagne had to go a-begging." "No one appeared to venture on it in bulk," so it was attempted to get it off in small lots of a dozen or two. The plaintiff Abrahams invested to the extent of a couple of dozen. This seems to have encouraged the defendant to accost him and make him an offer of the whole quantity on hand, and "ultimately it was agreed between them that the plaintiff should have the remainder at 12s. 9d. a dozen, but it was afterwards made 18s. a dozen. The defendant, in the course of conversation, said the wine came from Switzerland, and was very good, and as the Derby and Bath races were coming off, it would be a good thing for him." The plaintiff also swore that "this wine suited people who attended races. It is sold on racecourses at a guinea a bottle and under," and we dare say when the weather is warm, and the sun is much demand, it is sold at a guinea a bottle "and over." The facts and issue of the case are of interest as illustrating the mysteries of the champagne trade, and particularly as furnishing an infallible recipe for making a large fortune in an incredibly short space of time. If this wine, and any amount of the same sort, had been bought by one knowing what to do with it just before the races were coming on, and sold it at 2,000 per cent. profit immediately afterwards, and then the proceeds turned in the same way again and again at the successive races through the year, and so on during subsequent years, the heaps of gold that would be piled up by this process in the course of a single decade are perfectly astounding. The hypothetical farthing put out, at compound interest, Anno Domini I, and amounting by this time to countless globes of gold as big as this earth, is the only parallel worthy of being placed in contrast with so marvellous a phenomenon. Something bitter, however, is generally sure to turn up in the sweetest draught; and this excellent champagne from Switzerland, warranted to realize about 2,000 per cent. profit on the racecourse, had been so unlucky as to get into Chancery. When the plaintiff went to Fenning's wharf with his warrants, to get the wine he found that no less than five injunctions had attached themselves to it, and held it in their grip. The worst of it was that he had sold it before he had obtained corporal possession of the article. The keeper of the Grand Stand at Epsom was to have twelve dozen at 25s. per dozen. The defence was, that not the wine, but only the warrants were sold, and that the defendant did not warrant his warrants, but only agreed to sell them as he held them. His counsel impeached the patriotism of the plaintiff for having "extolled Swiss champagne and ignored the Putney gooseberry," but his humour and his eloquence were alike thrown away, as the jury returned a verdict which gave back the plaintiff the £40 he had paid, together with £25 damages for not being able to complete his contracts with the persons to whom he had sold the wine. When injunctions are got tid of, this champagne will no doubt be consumed at the races next season at the rate of a guinea a bottle.

its sparkle on the racecourse at Epsom. Some years ago it was endeavoured to be shown that the foreign grape-growths might be at least partially superseded by English cultivation. There are, no doubt, ancient traditions of English vineyards. Many monastic communities produced on their lands wine for their own consumption. William of Malmsbury declares that from the rich vale of Gloucestershire wines were yielded scarcely inferior in flavour, aroma, and sweetness to those of France, though it is admitted that, now and then, instead of a warm claret, the presses gave forth verjuice. Similar experiments have been made, not altogether unsuccessfully, in the Isle of Wight, and it is upon record that Mr. Hamilton, of Painshill, "procured a wine fully equal to the second-rates of sparkling and creaming champagne," which by keeping gained strength, lost its effervescence and sweetness, acquired the dryness of the old Rhianish vintages, was mistaken by connoisseurs for hock, was sold wholesale at fifty guineas the hoghead, and was retailed at from four to six guineas a dozen. While mentioning these facts, however, in connection with the unscrupulous frauds daily practised on the credulous wine-drinking public, we would not have it inferred that these experiments in agriculture are to be recommended. Mr. Hamilton himself succumbed to May blights and mouldering wet summers. We might, indeed, produce and sell some respectable imitations of second-rate foreign wines: we know that the wine of a decent quality can be extracted from unripe grapes, grown on trellises and walls, from tendrils, and even from the young leaves of the vine. But two circumstances are to be borne in mind, additionally to the great and insuperable difficulty of climate. In the first place, of all crops, under the most favourable influences of the nature, that of the grape is the most precarious. In the second, the peasantry of all wine countries are wretchedly poor. So that we are not advocating English wine in rivalry with foreign; but, if we have it at all, let it be honest and wholesome gooseberry; and, when gooseberry can be made to sparkle and cream for a shilling a bottle, why should we pay a guinea?

The Hand.

THE hands are striking objects of power and beauty. The ancient master of painting—Michael Angelo, Raphael, Barry, and others—paid great attention to the painting of the hand, and always instilled into them a power of expression which harmonized with the features of the person represented. No one who has examined the works of these great men has failed to recognize this marvelous characteristic in their paintings; but modern artists generally concentrate all their genius upon the execution of the face and form, to the neglect of the minutiae of the hands or arms; hence, many historic personages are painted with their own faces, but with the hands of other individuals quite unlike them in style or character. Great orators and actors have paid much attention to the effect which judicious movements of the hands always produce upon an audience, in the display of some passionate touch of feeling.

We have now in mind a clergyman whose beautiful hand and grace of gesture have given him an enviable reputation. He is the admiration of the ladies; and a female friend of ours once said to us that, if she had been born deaf, a visit to his church would always have been a rich intellectual treat to her; for he had such a handsome hand, and his gestures were so graceful and expressive, that they conveyed as much significance of thought to her as his language did to the rest of the audience.

The idea of beauty is not a mere whim of the mind, like the indulgence of a passion for dress, such as jewelry, laces, cashmere shawls, &c.; but it is based upon certain fixed principles, and those not change along with the ever-varying alteration in shapes and materials of wearing-apparel and ornaments that are constantly occurring in Paris, London and New York. As the effect of hands in pictures is rendered more or less pleasing to the eye in proportion to the degree of harmony existing between all the limbs and features of the figure, so the corporal beauty of every living man or woman may be much increased by proper culture; the best cosmetics being cleanliness, air and exercise. In the finger-nails, for instance, when properly taken care of, there is much of beauty; but when neglected, they become like weeds in a garden—a positive disfigurement, betraying an absence of taste and refinement. To keep them in proper order, the finger-nails should be cleaned daily and out as often as once every two weeks, and these operations should be done with a sharp pen-knife, which makes a much smoother cut than a pair of scissors. A pretty hand may be much

improved in appearance by careful attention to the nails, and even a hand which is not of the most graceful type may be rendered more endurable to the eye. If the hands and nails are not kept clean, and closely trimmed, their adornment with diamonds and emeralds will not render them beautiful to the eye of good taste.

Insects.

INSECTS are largely endowed with the faculty of sight; for their eyes, though unable to turn, are infinitely multiplied and compensate by quantity for their want of motion. To give an idea of the numbers some orders possess, I may mention that to one species of butterfly, by no means among the largest, is allotted nearly 35,000 eyes. These are distributed over every part of the body, and thus, whatever may be the position of the animals, no danger can approach unperceived, as a sentinel keeps watch in every quarter.

The passions of love and fear, sometimes higher emotions, are exhibited very signally in some orders of insects, and are even expressed in sounds, which, while not without significance to the human ear, are doubtless full of meaning to themselves. The fact may be demonstrated by giving chase to a common blue-bottle, which will immediately raise its note in a surprising manner, the tone being one of unmistakable alarm. In tropical countries I have noticed the same peculiarity, with but little variation, in mosquitoes; and the adroitness with which these little janissaries avoid capture indicates an organization still more subtle.

Few are unacquainted with the alertness or ferocity of spiders, exhibited so constantly within the sphere of familiar observation. Let a fly be thrown on a spider's web and a strange spectacle will follow. The terror and despair of the fly at the first approach of his inexorable enemy, his energetic efforts to escape from the tyrant's clutches, and his last touching struggle, with the exultation, rage and indignation of the spider, are a vivid mimicry of the mightier paroxysms of man, which few will be able to contemplate with apathy or indifference.

I need not dwell here on the affection of insects for their progeny, as that is a passion which, by the wise providence of the Almighty, prevails, with few differences of degree, throughout the whole range of nature. But it would be an omission not to say that they experience more than usual difficulty in providing for the necessities and requirements of their young, yet pursue this object, under every disadvantage, with unwearied forecast, tenderness and perseverance.—*Fullon.*

THE MOTHER MOLDS THE MAN.—That it is the mother who molds the man, is a sentiment beautifully illustrated by the following recorded observation of a shrewd writer. "When I lived among the Choctaw Indians, I held a consultation with one of their chiefs respecting the successive stages of their progress in the arts of civilized life; and among other things, he informed me that at their start they fell into a great mistake—they only sent boys to school. These boys came home intelligent men, but they married uneducated and uncivilized wives and the uniform result was, their children were all like their mothers. The father soon lost all his interest in both wife and children. 'And now,' said he, 'if we would educate but one class of our children, we should choose the girls, for when they become mothers they educate their sons.' This is the point, and it is true. No nation can become fully enlightened, when mothers are not in a good degree qualified to discharge the duties of the home-work of education."

Communication.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir.—I am very glad to hear that the European Merchants have at last made up their minds to follow our example and form among themselves a Commercial Association. The effect of such associations cannot fail to be beneficial to the colony. No one can doubt this who has observed the immense influence which our own association has always exerted upon the policy of the Government. Governors as a race, or I might say, a caste, have always been remarkable for their willingness to take advice, and those with whom this colony has been blessed, have been pre-eminent in that respect. I would suggest the amalgamation of the African

and European associations. It is a well-understood truth that unity is strength and though we might be strong divided, there is no doubt that we would be very much stronger united. It might also be advisable to hold out the hand to our brethren of the Abbeokuta Commercial Association. I would not despair of their in time achieving the same high place in their country's estimation which we have now the happiness to hold in ours.

I am, Sir,

Your most. Obedt. Servant.

A CHILD OF THE SOIL.

Lagos, 25th 1865.



LAGOS RACES.

AT a Meeting of the Committee of the above races, held at the house of Mr. Wieck on February 22nd inst., it was considered impracticable to get up the races at present, it was therefore agreed that the money that was subscribed, be returned to the subscribers, the original fund £52 12 0. to be kept in the Colonial Treasurers hands for the use of any future races.

By order of the Committee.

T. RUSHTON.

Hon. Secretary.

Lagos, Feb. 23rd, 1865.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Guilietta.	Maszolette.	24th Feb.	Bahia.

CLEARFD.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Cecil.	Hermout.	24th Feb.	Liverpool.
Said Madschid.	Sohal.	27th "	Palma.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1865.

At last the merchants of Lagos have seen the wisdom of associating for the benefit of trade. On Friday evening last, as is noted in another place, a number of gentlemen inaugurated a movement, which it is hoped, will result in the formation of a commercial association, to consist solely of Europeans. The natives have had a similar association in existence for a long time.

A correspondent who signs himself a "Child of the Soil" (?), and would have it believed that he is connected with the "African's Commercial Association," suggests that the two bodies be amalgamated. Many a truth is told in jest, and we regard this as one; desirable as this might be, however, we do not think that either party would make the proposition, or accept it if made. We nevertheless believe it the best thing that could be done. It is self-evident that if two forces act in opposition, they will neutralize each other. If two men pull at the ends of a rope, except one be much the stronger, they will neither be moved. The Africans, although they might lack the force which wealth, education, and European influence give, have still that great element of strength of which the Euro-

peans are most deficient, unity. With this, whenever the two parties should undertake to work in opposition, there could be no question as to which would prevail. When for a purely similar object and with the same interest to promote, two classes of men are content each to work by itself, we believe they will more often oppose than facilitate each others movements. In politics, it is true, opposition is desirable as a check upon the actions of a ruling party, but political parties are not commercial associations. The former have generally different and contrary ends to achieve—one, it might be, promoting radical reform, and the other close conservatism; but the object of commercial associations should be purely and simply the interests of trade. There would be this difference, too, in favour of political opponents, that they do meet as one body, and together discuss freely the merits of their respective platforms, and this personal contact with, and full understanding of each other, dispell in a great measure their prejudices. The antipathy of races exists in Lagos to a greater extent than perhaps at any other part of the West Coast. The fault of this we do not attribute more to one class than the other—it is pretty mutual: but such a state of things we have never seen apart from a most unhealthy state of morals and intellect; wherever it exists, indeed, it is a sure indication that there is something radically defective in the community.

Public Meeting.

A meeting of European merchants was held on Friday night, at the residence of Mr. Wieck, agent for the firm of Wm. Oswald & Co.

There were present, Messrs. Carrena, Johannsen, Meyer, Lossmann, Valentine, Turton and Wieck.

The chairman (Mr. Wieck) after some preliminary remarks, informed the meeting that their object was the formation of a commercial association, and enumerated the many advantages which were likely to accrue to the trading interests of Lagos in consequence of the existence of such an association. Messrs. Carrena, Valentine and others also addressed the meeting to the same purport.

Finally the following resolutions, proposed by Mr. Wieck and seconded by Mr. Julius Valentine, were carried unanimously.

1st. That an association of the European merchants of Lagos be formed for the purpose of considering from time to time the commercial interests of the colony.

2nd. That these resolutions be forwarded to all European Merchants for the signature of such as are favourable to the formation of the association.

Both the "Investigator and Handy" were hurriedly sent away to Badagry on Monday last. At this place, it seems there exists there a local regulation against the custom of the natives in amusing themselves with drumming, dancing, &c. at such times as the more sober Europeans have retired to rest at night. Repeatedly, it seems, the delinquents were cautioned of the illegality of their doings, but they seemed to have given very little heed to the caution, and it was at last found necessary to arrest some of them, the consequence of which was a serious row which rendered necessary the hasty departure of the "Handy and Investigator." The "Handy" alone, however, reached there in due time, the "Investigator" having

unfortunately grounded where she remained for 36 hours. At the end of that time she got off and proceeded to Badagry, from which she returned immediately to this place. Two of the former chiefs of Badagry are expected here in a day or two, who will no doubt receive a suitable reprimand for lending their influence to the illegal practices of their former subjects.

From information recently received we are glad to be able to contradict the statement to which we gave circulation in our last number but one, that the Ikorodus had mercilessly put to the sword all the prisoners taken in their recent battle with the Egbas. The report was entirely unfounded, and is denied with much indignation by the Ikorodus, who to disprove it took the messengers from Lagos to the place of their confinement and showed him all the prisoners, and further, sent two of them to Lagos that they might return to Abbeokuta and contradict the rumour themselves.

We record with deep regret the death, from fever, of Mr. James Cuthbert, Wesleyan Missionary. The deceased had been in the country only two months on the day of his death, Wednesday the 22nd. inst.

The health of his colleague, Mr. G. Robinson, continues well, we are glad to say.

On Monday morning last, a brute of a fellow, with a machet which he seemed to have sharpened purposely, inflicted some most terrible wounds on a woman with whom he had formerly lived as husband. She was admitted to the prison hospital, every one expecting that she could not possibly survive an hour; she is nevertheless still alive, and the doctor thinks, is likely to do well, having a very vigorous constitution. There are six or seven wounds, one on the right hip, which is very muscular, about 9 inches long, and large enough to admit both hands; one on the right shoulder, nearly severing the arm, and another just above the left collar bone. It is very curious that this last did not sever some of the large blood-vessels, which can be seen pulsating in the wound. The other wounds are smaller. No one here, not even doctors, thought it possible that one could survive such wounds.

A MODEST MAN.—The Rev. Mr. Burnham, of Winchester, Connecticut, recently enlisted in the army, as a private, and was sent to the rendezvous at New Haven. On the morning after his arrival he was summoned before the commanding officer of the post, and addressed—"Mr. Burnham, I see by your name in the list sent to me that you are a reverend. About a dozen reverends have enlisted over-night without asking for a chaplaincy; so I guess we'll make you chaplain." And he was made chaplain accordingly.—*American Paper.*

Royal Artillery.—Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—A sergeant in the Royal Artillery writes, on December 12th, 1863, from Poona, Madras Presidency, that his right leg, from the ankle to the calf, was a quagmire of disease and corruption; that he was on the hospital roll for twelve months without any improvement in his case; that he, as a portion hope, resolved to try Holloway's celebrated Ointment and Pills. These soon gave ease, expelled the bad humours from the limb, healed the apparently incurable sore, and restored him to sound health. Soldiers and sailors are earnestly recommended to have recourse to these invaluable medicaments for curing old wounds, sores, or ulcers—more particularly when they have arisen from imprudence, and seem incurable.

"It is the part of every wise man," writes Dr. Holland, "once at least in life to make trial of the effects leaving off wine altogether." We fancy that, after Monday's exposure at the Guildhall, most people will abstain from drinking "the pure south," as

Bought and Sold.

"Can it be possible?" The words were spoken in an under-tone, with a quick gasp for breath, and then the lady stood very still, looking down on the disordered drawer and the letters that lay on the top. Little bundles of muslin and dimity, alternating with knots of faded ribbon and old lace, were scattered all around, for their owner had been searching among them for an old embroidery pattern; and so she had come suddenly upon the packet of old letters she had stowed away there more than two years before.

The letters were written by Mrs. Fleming's old school-mate, Amy Norris, and the soft girlish handwriting spoke to her heart: a whisper faint and tender from the olden time.

Dear Amy! She had been married three years before, and her station in life was far below that of Mrs. Fleming's; but the lady's eyes grew dim, as she unfasted the ribbon which, for two years, had held together those half dozen epistles. Amy's sweet face seemed leaning up close to hers once more, and she saw the old brick houses, with their sloping roofs, where they had lived in the days that would never come back again. But, as the packet fell from the loosened ribbon, it disclosed two other letters, and these called forth the exclamation, and brought the sudden paleness to Mrs. Fleming's face.

She thought those letters were all turned to ashes long ago,—that she had burned them on that terrible night when she buried away all the past. But now she saw how it was: in her haste and anguish she had mistaken the letters, and burned two of Amy's instead.

There was no one of all Mrs. Fleming's admirers to see her as she stood by the open drawer, her little fingers moving caressingly over those two letters; and it seemed almost a pity, for hardly ever had she looked more beautiful. There was so much unstudied grace in her attitude, so much mournful pathos in her young face; and yet it was not best the world should read the story that until that hour had been written and rolled up and laid away in her own heart.

She had not seen his handwriting for two years; and yet how natural it looked! The bold, graceful capitals, the free, running hand, all had a language for her! She knew, too, by the post-mark, which letters these were, and when they were written,—the first, so tender and loving, before he learned that she was about to be married to another,—the last, wild and reproachful, afterward. How she had loved that man!—how the past came back to tell her of it! The old red brick house,—how it loomed up in the distant perspective, amid the cool summer night, when she sat under the old portico all grown over with sweet-brier, and he sat there too!

But clearest and brightest and dearest of all, stood up in that world of old memories, the new home which they were to have. It was to be a little white cottage, with green window-blinds and a small garden in front. How she had dreamed about it,—and of the flower-borders running up to the steps! What a happy, loving wife she expected to be in that dear little cottage home,—going every morning through a round of delicious household duties; for Harry could only afford to keep one domestic. And in the late afternoon, when the table was all white, with its snowy cloth, then she would put on a white muslin dress (Harry liked white muslin), and a few rose-buds in her curls, and she would go out and wait for him at the garden-gate.

How his handsome face would light up as he came round the corner and caught a glimpse of her, and a moment later his strong arm would be around her waist, and his low, deep, "My darling Laura!" would be the sweetest sound earth held for her. And as that quiet domestic picture came up to confront her, the proud, elegant Mrs. Fleming bowed her head on her hands and sobbed like a child. Then she laid her fingers on the letters with a nervous, timid glance across the room, for the lady's heart whispered that she was doing wrong,—that now she had no right to read them; and it was better to lay them in the grate-yonder, where the fire was teapung up to fold them in its long, red arms.

thought burned and festered in her proud soul as she sat there!

A wife loved by her husband as he loved his horses, his dogs, and his houses; loved, but only because her beauty and her grace were the crowning glory, the chiefest ornament, of that magnificent home which was his soul's delight.

The lady looked around her luxurious chamber that morning with a sinking heart. The marble wash-stands, the damask curtains, the handsome carpets, looking like a world of Damascus roses scattered over a bed of snow, were worthy the wife of a millionaire. And yet the mistress of all this wealth, sitting in her chamber, murmured to herself, "I wish he had never found me in the old red brick house where I was so happy! I wish I stood this very morning in the kitchen of the little cottage we were to have, and that, in a plain cotton dress, I was preparing your dinner, my Harry!"

"Please me,"—and the entrance of her maid was a harsh interruption to the lady's monologue. "Mr. Fleming has just sent home the new drab and pink satin for the party next Tuesday night."

"Ah me! those old letters!—if she had never read them! That party!—if she had never gone to it!"

"You have not forgotten me, Laura! I read it in your blue eyes to-night." Harry Atwood's voice had leapt from the old depth, as he leaned down his handsome head to Mrs. Fleming's as they stood together in an alcove of the conservatory.

Most of the company had left, for it was late, and they were quite secure from observation. Mr. Fleming was not a jealous husband, and he was quite content that other should admire his wife, so that he possessed her. It was understood that Mr. Atwood and Mrs. Fleming were old friends, so they had nothing to fear from a prolonged *tertium*. They had suddenly, unexpectedly met at the party, and the heart of either was not changed.

Harry Atwood had become a successful lawyer now, and the world honoured him. He had forgiven Laura long ago, for he had heard she was more "sinned against than sinning."

"Harry—Mr. Atwood, I mean—I am very glad to meet you and find you looking so well!"

The lady's voice was courteous and calm; but her fingers trembled as they played with the carved points of her ivory fan.

"Call me Harry, Laura, for the sake of old times," said he, "and took up to me once, and say you have not forgotten them. Oh, Laura, I have thought how the bright star of this evening's festival once rose over my heart, and then went down for ever. We cannot stay here much longer. Will you not grant me an interview to-morrow night—a private one—in your own house?"

"I cannot, Harry," she replied; "do not ask me. I am the wife of another now."

"And what harm could there be in our walking together for half-an-hour in your garden?" said Harry. Your husband would not object to this, for I have watched the man narrowly to-night and know him well. You could not refuse so simple a request to the veriest acquaintance. We have had many walks together, Laura, down by the old mill and past the meadow-pond. Will you refuse me one now?"

He looked down on the fair face, and he saw that tears were on it, and he knew what the answer would be, before it was given.

"You may come, Harry," she said.

That walk in the dim moonlight upon Mr. Fleming's beautiful grounds followed by many another, for the first steps in the forbidden way are usually pleasant ones. Poor Mrs. Fleming, she meant no wrong; and then she loved Harry, although she tried to conceal this from him but when he talked of the past, in those low, tender tones of his, her tears would come; she could not help it.

One evening—it must have been more than a week after their first meeting—Harry told Mrs. Fleming that his heart was unchanged: that the old love still lived there—a sweet but mournful memory.

"Oh, Harry! don't, don't! You forget! I am his wife!" murmured the young creature, as she bowed her pale face on her hands.

The lawyer drew his arm around her waist, just as he had done in the days that were gone, and said, "You belonged to me first, Laura! Our souls were married before you ever took that false oath at the altar!"

He whispered to her of a flight to softer skies,—of a home fairer than the one they had dreamed of in their youth—of a life that should be one long poem of love!—That time she fled from him with a wild shriek of fear and horror.

They did not meet again for many nights. If during that time she had only remembered the prayer of her childhood, "Lead us not into temptation!" But she was so young; and then that affection was the one blossom her life had cherished in the midst of its sterile grandeur.

One night she was standing on the steps of her mansion, for she had just taken leave of some guests, when Harry Atwood suddenly sprang before her.

"I do not know what was said by either party, but there were frantic gestures and wild appeals on one side, and a little later Mrs. Fleming was walking among her garden shadows with Harry Atwood."

This was repeated for several evenings, until, one midnight, a closed carriage rolled hastily away from the private entrance of Mr. Fleming's grounds. The next day his wife was gone!

What an electrical thrill it sent through the fashionable world!—for her beauty and her rank had made Mrs. Fleming its especial idol. She knew little of the censure and scorn that were heaped on her head in the quiet of that Italian home to which she was borne by the man who loved her only too well.

A CURE TO BE HAD FOR A TRIFLE



HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Gout, Rheumatism, Enlargements and Stiff Joints.

A cure of these complaints is within the reach of the most humble, by fomenting the affected part with warm salt and water, and rubbing in Holloway's Ointment twice a day. Thousands have been cured who looked upon Gout and Rheumatism as incurable. The same treatment should be employed for the dispersion of chalk stones, and all painful enlargements or stiffness of the joints; in such cases the Pills should be taken according to the printed directions.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, and Ulcerations of all kinds.

The cure of ulcers has won for Holloway's Ointment an imperishable reputation, as this healing Ointment will restore any case however bad to soundness. Many bad legs arise from impurities, happening several years before and almost forgotten; if then, they are not cured as to the origin of the sores, the patient should read carefully what is written on secondary symptoms in the Book of Directions, as these sores never heal so long as the system has undergone a thorough course of Holloway's purifying Pills.

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throats, Diphtheria, and Bronchitis.

Any of the above ailments may be quickly cured if the Ointment be well and effectively rubbed into the neck and chest twice a day, leaving the parts constantly covered with a rag spread with the preparation. If this treatment be adopted promptly, in six hours it will effectually stop the most alarming symptoms. It must be evident that an outward application applied to the seat of the disorder must be more effective than any that can be taken by the mouth. Holloway's Pills should be used according to the directions in order to reduce irritation, inflammation, or fever.

DROPSY.

This fearful disease often makes its appearance between the ages of thirty and fifty, and might generally be prevented by attending regularly to the proper action of the liver and stomach; these organs, at this time of life, have a great tendency to derangement, when sedentary, drooping, or disease of the heart often sets in. The blood requires frequent elimination, which no other medicine can so effectively perform as these purifying Pills, as they purge gently, and act immediately upon the liver and stomach, and thus remove all obstructions which at the turning point of life always occur. This dangerous period should be closely watched; two doses a week of about six Pills will ward off all dangerous diseases. But in all cases of dropsy the Ointment is a wonderful and sovereign remedy, and must be effectively rubbed twice a day into the suffering parts.

Youthful Indiscretion.

How many poor women suffer from the indiscretion of husbands, which results in bad legs, swellings, loss of health, and rheumatism—as they suppose—although it is nothing of the kind—but the effect of a certain disease taking hold of the system—no ordinary medicine can cure them, because the disease has sunk deeply into their constitution. Children often have sores and bad heads, which do not heal, for the reason that a contamination occurred before their birth. Let all who may suffer from such causes have recourse to the purifying and healing properties of these wonderful Ointment and Pills, observing carefully what is said in the book of directions on Secondary Symptoms, which, if strictly followed, will effect any cure of the kind, but it will be a work of a little time.

Both Ointment and Pills should be used in the following disorders.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Burns, Bunions, Bile of Moenches and Seed Pills, Coughs, Dropsy, Gout, Gravel, Headache, Hemorrhoids, Indigestion, Itch, Liver Complaint, Piles, Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Sore Glands, Sore Joints, Sore Legs, Sore Nipples, Sore Throats, Skin Diseases, Stomach Complaints, Swellings, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Wounds, Yaws.

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He that looks back to the history of mankind will often see that in politics, jurisprudence, religion, and all the great concerns of society, reform has usually been the work of reason slowly awakening from the lethargy of ignorance, gradually acquiring confidence in her own strength, and ultimately triumphing over the dominion of prejudice and custom.

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LACE PAPER, and Wedding Envelopes; also Stationary of every description.—Apply at this Office.

LAGOS RACES.

At a Meeting of the Committee of the above races, held at the house of Mr. Wicock on February 22nd inst., it was considered impracticable to get up the races at present, it was therefore agreed that the money that was subscribed, be returned to the subscribers, the original fund £52 12 0, to be kept in the Colonial Treasurers hands for the use of any future races.

By order of the Committee.
T. RUSHTON.
Hon. Secretary.
Lagos, Feb. 23rd. 1885.

The Fathers of Philosophy.

The wondrous capacity for happiness—physical, intellectual and spiritual—with which the Creator of the Universe has endowed man, would have been but goodness wasted, had not God, in his grand creative actions, surrounded us with objects capable of imparting that happiness which we are so fitted to receive. Thus, the configuration of the surface of the earth, the surging billows of the ocean, and the gentle ripple of the quiet river or the silent lake, with the varied forms of animal and vegetable life, give enjoyment to the physical organization of all animals, through the senses; while the investigation of the causes of the changes in the forms of matter, and the phenomena that everywhere surround us, fills the intellect with a pleasure such as no other task can give; and the contemplation of the Author, his designs and purposes, the methods of his goodness, and the stability of his laws, melts the soul into a rhapsody of praise, that should be the grand anthem of the human race.

Previous to the birth of Christ, all intellectual and spiritual thought and investigation came under the common name of Philosophy, and it was not until the "good news" had been promulgated among men, as something spiritual only, that the division into philosophy and religion took place. It is with the former that we have to do; to trace if possible the history of investigation from Thales to-day, and also to endeavour and discover the relation to, and influence of, the fathers of philosophy upon the human mind as it is at present.

Thales invented several fundamental propositions which were afterwards embodied by Euclid, particularly the following theorems, viz: that a circle is bisected by its diameter; that the angles at the base of an isosceles triangle are equal; that the vertical angle of two intersecting angles are equal; that if two angles and one side of one triangle be equal to two angles and one side of another triangle, the remaining sides and angles are respectively equal; and that the angle of a semicircle is a right angle. He also knew something of astronomy, for Herodotus says, that Thales predicted the year of an eclipse. He divided the heavens into five zones, and approached so near to the actual time of the solar revolution that he corrected the Grecian calendar and made the year 365 days long. He particularly noticed the attractive power of the magnet, and the effect of friction in exciting electricity in amber; and to both these substances he attributed a kind of animation which he supposed was the only original source of all motion; thus throwing out an idea which is held by some philosophers at the present day, and which many modern experiments have tended to prove; at least, Professor Grove has shown in his "Correlation of the Physical Forces," that the varied forces of nature are not separate and distinct, but are mere modifications of one and the same great force, whatever that is.

The school or sect founded by Thales lasted long and produced many eminent philosophers—men who laboured hard in the cause of science, of whom we shall speak hereafter; and although their minds were cramped by a false theology, they discovered many wondrous facts which we now regard as common-place. Thales was called one of the seven wise men of Greece, and died through mere infirmity, at the age of ninety, while attending the Olympic games. He left behind him, for the guidance of his followers, a series of maxims, only a few of which we have space to give: "Health of body, competent fortune, and a cultivated mind are the chief sources of happiness." "Be careful not to do that yourself which you blame in another." "Stop the mouth of slander by prudence." "Friends should be remembered when absent as well as when present." (To be continued)

formation that we call our own. For it must be recollected that while we are engaged in the study of the principles of natural philosophy, and the application, and to the man who first enunciated them, throwing them like lightning flashes of truth through the darkness of ancient ignorance and kindling a flame which has lighted the world ever since.

THALES.

Although the Greeks referred to the Brahmins, Magi, and the Hebrew and Egyptian priests, as the founders of physical investigation, and there is much evidence to prove that they were men well versed, more in the mysteries of nature than in its secrets capable of daily application, yet to Thales, the founder of the Ionic sect, belongs the honour of being the first who made the study of the phenomena of nature his life-work and mission. His parents were Phoenicians—those Yankos of the ancient world; and he was born (about 680 B.C.) at Miletus, in Ionia, a country in Asia Minor, and whose people were the most famous among the Greeks. So intense was his love of knowledge that he declined being married, thinking that married life would interfere with his proposed study. To further abstract himself from the world, he committed the care of his estate to a sister's son, and set out for Egypt, there to acquire some of the wisdom of that truly learned priesthood. That at this time he possessed much learning cannot be doubted, for in return for the instruction in mathematics which he received from the Egyptian priests, he taught them how to measure the height of a pyramid by the length of its shadow. Thus, he erected a pole say 50 feet in height, and the shadow cast at a certain part of the day being 25 feet long from its base, and the shadow of the pyramid at the same time being 75 feet, then the height of the pyramid would be 150 feet.

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Communications.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir.—Allow me space in your paper to say a word to the Editor of the *Free Press*, in reference to his remarks on the clause of the memorial of the Sierra Leone immigrants, petitioning for trial by Jury in this Colony.

I state for his information that I am an opponent to the memorial of my countrymen, the Sierra Leone immigrants; but I concur with them in that clause. Hence in contradiction to his remarks I say, although Sierra Leone has been colonised by more than fifty tribes, she continues from the remotest period of her history to establish the verdicts of her Supreme Court through trial by Jury.

"The assertion of superiority on the part of the white and the resistance of the black" should not prevent the establishment of trial by Jury in Lagos, since white and black men have been collectively empanelled in other colonies to determine the proceedings of their relationship as communities.

Although a community of men may differ in points of national preference, they will still concur in their common interest, which both ancient and modern history corroborate.

I do not question his last statement of the want of a higher moral tone, since the natives who are portions of the community are still in a barbarous state; but independent of this, the existence here of Europeans and intelligent Sierra Leone and other immigrants, calls for an explanation of that statement.

A NATIVE OF SIERRA LEONE.

Lagos, 7th March, 1865.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

DEAR SIR.—I write to say how the article on Cotton in the *Free Press* of the 5th December last, rejoiced my heart and filled me with hope.

I hope you will follow the subject up in a series of common sense articles, showing from time to time the great advantage it would be, to turn the attention of all your farmers to this article as a main source to be relied upon at all times.

An aged chief once went to Samuel Crowther, and said, (when he acted as my agent for the purchase of cotton) "you English attempt impossibilities, you say you can buy all the cotton we can produce, and you cannot find cowries half as fast as we bring it to you already."

It was true, that for the time Mr. Crowther had cotton brought to him at a half-penny a lb in the seed, much faster than he could then find cowries, because he did not expect it would come so rapidly, and he had not therefore provided the means.

At that time, the trade required probably 100,000, 000 of lbs; or say from Nine hundred to a thousand millions of pounds weight of cotton per annum, to supply the cotton trade of the world, the bulk of which comes through England, yet the aged trader could not in reasoning be made to believe that we could take your 500 or 1000 bales yearly at that time, simply from not being acquainted with the matter, and aware of the facts. Time has gone on, not any very long time since then, the people would not believe in our wants, or prepare to supply them.

The American War has come, prices have vastly increased, the Africans have themselves been fighting, and have lost the benefit for several years of such an amount of money as would have purchased up both all the land and the people upon it; from the River Ogun to the Niger, and from Abbeokuta and Rabba to the sea, had they grown the cotton that their country is capable of producing. The area of Yorkshire in breadth, were the climate suitable, is sufficient to produce cotton enough for the United Kingdom, yet you have cotton growing Territory at least 26 times as large.

When cotton sold at 1s. and 3d. in the seed, the

farmers looked upon it as a great addition to their profits, and I have every reason to believe, after fourteen years active experience, that West Africa can always produce cotton cheaper by its own free labour than America with slavery.

That it can produce it equally as cheap as India, whilst the cotton of Africa will do for very many purposes that East India Cotton will not, and consequently will always sell at a higher price than East Indian.

Indeed should the Africans at last take my advice, and begin to use roller instead of saw gins, and power, either steam or water, instead of hand labour, their cotton will then take its place as equal to American cotton, and sell for quite as much money. However, I have tried all these things hitherto without effect, have trained African mechanics, who under my own eye here would have done all I required in one year at the most.

I have sent a skilled mechanic, whose master said he would set up the machinery, and get all to work, and leave Africa again in three months from landing there, and yet not a machine scarcely has turned round to the present time, and there is a water-fall at Aro.

Finding that the saw gin had the effect of cutting and damaging the cotton very much, on commencing to turn after every stoppage, I arranged at considerable expense to send out horse or bullock gear and harness, such as our farmers use; this after one or two attempts was given up as hopeless; I then sent hand turning apparatus, nicely adjusted, and balanced by our great engineer Mr. Whitworth, and this I repeated from time to time, yet I cannot find that they were ever used by any one.

As a last resource, and as it seemed hopeless to get either a Macarthy, or other roller gin turned by hand, I sent steam power, on a small scale, for trial only, a twelve Horse-power engine, with shafting and Macarthy Gins, to use up the power, only 32 in number, and as stated before, with a skilled mechanic, who at home would have set all to work in a couple of months at the outside.

Since which, at the urgent request of one of our Company's Agents we have sent a capital sawing apparatus, and another twelve horse steam engine to turn it, and yet the result is that the sawing machinery has had to be sold, and the engine and boiler at Lagos, like the engine and all the machinery at Aro, except small things that can be turned by hand, remains idle and useless, and going to ruin. And whilst these young African mechanics, and in particular the English one, who has now been with you many years, could and would have had all these things to work if in this country, cannot set them to work at all in Africa, he causes you all to believe as the aged trader did, that "we English attempt impossibilities," that there is no necessity for it, and therefore, it is of no use making the attempt to do this, or anything else that your fathers have not done.

Now as a true friend to Africa, I say, there is real need of all these things, and that they will have to be introduced, and you cannot stop them, and therefore might as well heartily lend a helping hand to establish and set them going.

And I say this strongly from a sincere conviction that the time has now come, when God will open Africa, and elevate her in the scale of nations, give Christianity instead of Heathenism, and free labour at home to the poor operative, instead of the abominable slavery, to which she has hitherto been subjected everywhere.

The best course you can possibly take, is to enlighten your people, and make them see the position of each country in a true light, make them believe that we want their cotton and can and will pay for all they can produce for many years to come; for the world's wants have already grown (were prices of cotton at their average rates) to about 1250,000,000 lbs. say twelve hundred and fifty millions of pounds of cotton annually.

Instead therefore of not being able to set to work one twelve horse steam engine at Aro, and another at Lagos there ought to be at least twenty in Abbeokuta working cotton gins, packing presses for oil and cotton, nut cracking, sawing timber, furniture making, repairing and making machinery, &c., pumping water, grinding corn, &c.

And the same upon a smaller or larger scale in Ibadan, Ilorin, Rabba, and elsewhere all over the country. Therefore do you make them believe it possible and desirable and also to their interest: God will give his further blessing: your missions will be doubly blessed: Christianity will become the religion of the country, and Africa comparatively prosperous and happy.

Yours very truly,

A Tea-Meeting in Sierra Leone.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

I HAD the pleasure a few evenings ago to attend a tea meeting. The entertainment was given in connection with a Sabbath school, and upon being asked by a friend to attend, having no engagement for the evening, I readily assented.

Tea was to be on table at 5 P.M. precisely, but my friend, Mr. Bumptious, said it was too early, and we should go about an hour and a half later. At quarter to 7, my worthy Mentor called, and we set out, redolent of perfume, and determined to have some fun. The house in which the meeting was held is a very low structure, about 30 feet or more in length and 15 in breadth. It is covered with common bamboo thatch, white-washed in and out, and the floor evidently had been well scoured for the occasion. The building is used every Sunday as a Meeting House and school room, and stands side by side with the ruins of an old Methodist chapel.

As we might have expected the room was already full when we reached it, and the yard occupied by such poor devils who, as they could not afford admission tickets, were perforce content to feast their longing eyes on the good things under which the tables groaned. As we got at the entrance we were saluted with "Ticket, sir," "We have no tickets," I said, "but here"—and I handed the door-keeper 2s. the value of a ticket. My friend did the same, and we went in.

So far as the arrangement of the tables was concerned, I do not think it could have been better, but the attempt at decoration with flags and evergreens was a miserable failure, and the shadows reflected on the walls, very trying to my naturally weak eyes.

Two ladies presided at every table, and served out the tea, cocoa, chocolate, and coffee; and tremendous tea equipages were conspicuous on all sides. In the centre of each table was a beautiful lamp burning, but the oil generally employed, had a sickening smell.

The room was crowded to suffocation, yet, it might have contained more persons, but for the space taken up by the rather extensive orinolines of the ladies. Of course this was a necessary evil, and we'd sooner lose any half dozen gentlemen than one of the ladies on such occasions. I followed my way as I best could among the crowd, and soon found myself seated at a table listening to the incessant chattering going on. I was soon observed by the lady at whose table I sat, and politely asked what I would have. I replied with a compliment, and a cup of coffee was handed me with some bread. It was a "wee" cup, and I got thro' it as rapidly as good breeding would permit. Being thus fortified I continued my observations. The ladies were superbly dressed and with great taste; and forms and shoulders were exhibited which could not be surpassed for grace and beauty. They were of every shade of colour from the quadron down to the black, and all trying to captivate as much as possible. Some of the women of Sierra Leone are very pretty indeed, and equal any I have seen in other parts of the world. The scene was very interesting to me, and despite the heat, noise, and every thing, I fell into a brown study. I was soon aroused from my reverie by my friend Bumptious, who had been carrying on a light banter with a lady at the next table, and was in high spirits.

From stand to stand we went laughing at the young swells and the impudent airs they assumed. One was nearly choked to death, and coughed till his eyes seemed starting out of their very sockets. The fellow deserved it, for that was his eleventh cup. He managed, however, to get over it, and by way of returning thanks for his mercurial preservation, he swallowed a cup of chocolate, accompanied with two thick slices of bread and butter.

Conversation was carried on with spirit on every side, and, of course, flirtation was equally vigorous.

I wandered about till I was along-side one of the bright particular stars of the evening. Nothing would do, but I must take a cup of something from her. I tried to refuse, but no, I must, and in spite of myself, I was soon swallowing a cup of coffee, much to my annoyance and yet with the most pleasing countenance I could put on.

It was shortly announced that the business of the meeting was about to commence, and soon every body was busy finishing off his cup. "Please let me have my last cup," said a fellow near me with a wee-be-gone look; his mouth was greasy, and it was manifest he had been true to himself in reference to the creature comforts that lay before him. He received his cup, but it was not his last; and after swallowing one more and baling down two more slices of bread and butter with a few crackers, he wiped his greasy mouth with his pocket handkerchief, and was ready for business, having first seized hold of an orange.

A native clergyman presided, the Secretary read the report, and there were some six speakers. One of these was a son-Captain who assured the meeting that he was much gratified at all he saw, and would make open representation matters in proper and influential (?) quarters at home in England, &c., &c. I hope I shall things for himself: told him he bought the paint at live to hear of the worthy skipper's representations; and that the keg was half full. Keg was in behalf of the Colony. Some of the speeches were found to have been untouched.

funny, and treated on matters quite foreign to that of Sunday-schools. A modest young Demosthenes the prisoners Campbell and Thorpe guilty, and they said, the speakers who were to follow would "electrify and specially the meeting;" another told us of the "heroic age when tradition melted into history, and history, as it were one of the colors of the rainbow, melted into tradition." And such charming compliments paid the ladies, "they had a talent for making tea," "their faces would have lighted up the room, even if there had been no lights, &c., &c." The darlings enjoyed all this and much more. The thanks of the meeting were offered the Chairman, who replied, and shortly after the meeting terminated. I reached home about 10, and was soon asleep, dreaming of the ghastly whose voraciousness had choked the life out of him.

A STRAY LEAF.

Chief Magistrate's Court.

Lagos, 6th March, 1865.

BEFORE His Worship the Chief Magistrate, and H. T. Usher and M. C. McCarthy, Esqs., Assessors. J. T. Mezger, charged with "Forgery," pleaded not guilty. The evidence being heard, the forged papers were produced and compared with the hand-writing of the prisoner, and were found to correspond exactly, especially in the formation of certain figures.

The Court found the prisoner guilty, and sentenced him to two years imprisonment with hard labour.

O'Connor, charged with cutting and wounding, pleaded not guilty. The evidence in this case, was of a most conflicting character. The prosecutor swearing to having been wounded by the prisoner, who had come to his farm house, broken down the door, hauled him out and cut him; this statement was supported by a woman who was the wife of the prisoner's brother, and the cause of the quarrel, the prisoner having suspected prosecutor of criminal intercourse with his brother's wife. On the prisoner's side, a witness positively swore to prosecutor having inflicted the wounds on himself, and he produced a knife which he had taken from prosecutor, after he had cut himself, and gave it to the constable at Ebute Metta, he also swore that prosecutor was drunk at the time.

The Court dismissed the prisoner, there not being sufficient evidence to convict.

EDWARD CAMPBELL, thatchmaker, charged with house-breaking and stealing; Jno. Thorpe, peddler, Moses Williams, trader, and Abayemi, blacksmith, charged with receiving stolen goods—knowing the same to be stolen. Prisoners all pleaded not guilty. The prosecutor identified the articles produced in court, as the property of a Mr. Carroll left in his care, and stated: On returning from chapel on Wednesday night, he discovered the gate and window of the house open; on going into the house, he saw a mirror which he had left suspended from the wall, lying on the ground, and completely smashed; on making search, he found that a candle-stick and shade, and crucifix were missing. On receiving information that Jno. Thorpe had been seen hawking articles similar to those stolen, he went to Thorpe's house and enquired if he had any such goods for sale; he stated, he had sold what he had, but being pressed and no longer made to the price he asked, he went with them to the house of Moses J. Williams, with whom Thorpe had been bargaining about them; the prosecutor challenged the goods, and Thorpe said, on being asked where he got them, "they

were given to me by Campbell to sell: they were brought to my house about 10 o'clock on Wednesday night;" a keg of paint was also found in the house of Abayemi, which was sold to him by Thorpe, and which Thorpe said, he received from Campbell. Campbell had been accustomed to go to the house.

Prosecutor produced a witness who supported his statement. Edwd. Campbell in his defence, merely denied having stolen the goods or given them to Thorpe to sell.

Thorpe stated.—I am a peddler, and these things were brought to me at night by the prisoner. Campbell, and he asked me to sell them: the paint he had brought the day before.

Moses J. Williams.—I knew that Thorpe was a peddler, and on his offering me the goods, I bought the candlestick; he went to get change, and when he returned the prosecutor came with him; he challenged the articles, and I delivered them. The bargain was made in the piazza fronting the street. His proceedings were made in the fact that the bargain was that he was much gratified at all he saw, and would make open representation matters in proper and influential (?) quarters at home in England, &c., &c. I hope I shall things for himself: told him he bought the paint at live to hear of the worthy skipper's representations; and that the keg was half full. Keg was in behalf of the Colony. Some of the speeches were found to have been untouched.

funny, and treated on matters quite foreign to that of Sunday-schools. A modest young Demosthenes the prisoners Campbell and Thorpe guilty, and they said, the speakers who were to follow would "electrify and specially the meeting;" another told us of the "heroic age when tradition melted into history, and history, as it were one of the colors of the rainbow, melted into tradition." And such charming compliments paid the ladies, "they had a talent for making tea," "their faces would have lighted up the room, even if there had been no lights, &c., &c." The darlings enjoyed all this and much more. The thanks of the meeting were offered the Chairman, who replied, and shortly after the meeting terminated. I reached home about 10, and was soon asleep, dreaming of the ghastly whose voraciousness had choked the life out of him.

CIVIL CASES.

There was but one civil case, and neither of the parties being in Court, it was dismissed.

Brazils and the Federals.

Lisbon, 15th January, 1865.

4 o'clock, a.m.

The following telegram was received at Lisbon from New York.

New York, Dec. 31st, 1864.

Mr. Seward, Secretary of State, has attended to the claims made by Brazil in regard to the "Florida."

Captain Collins of the "Wassuchets" has been suspended.

The American Consul at Bahia has been dismissed.

The Crew of the "Florida" set free. The Brazilian flag should be saluted.

Minister Seward regrets that Brazil should recognise the Confederates as belligerents, but at same time, deprecate the use of illegitimate means in retaliation.

Capt. Collins is being court-martialed.

MRS. PITTALUGA'S.

JUST RECEIVED,

Ex

"ETHIOPE."

HAMS, 1/8 & 1 lb.
Smoked Tongues,
Refined Sugar, in Tins.
Superior Vinho Tinto, 45/ & doz.
Lagos, March 3rd, 1865.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1865.

THE weather during the last month has been most unendurably hot and uncomfortable, and consequently there has been much sickness—chiefly fever. Only a single death has occurred among the Europeans, the Rev. James Cuthbert, Wesleyan Missionary. The Government is still contending against the interminable Abbeokuta troubles. It will be remembered that some time ago the roads to Abbeokuta were opened for a short time, to permit the holders of cotton to send it down to the sea, and as soon as the time which was allowed expired the roads were again strictly closed, no produce whatever being allowed to come down.

the river except the leaves in which *eko* (prepared corn) is usually put up. They readily permitted goods to be brought up the river, however, and we are sorry to say, our merchants were in no way backward in supplying them plentifully, with all they wanted, hoping that at some indefinite and uncertain time to be permitted to send away some of the produce for which they exchange their goods. It is easy to see that so long as this state of things continues the Egbas would never have any necessity to open their roads. Under the circumstances we are glad that his Excellency the Governor has deemed it wise to entirely close the roads from Lagos, prohibiting all interchange of commodities between the two places until the Egbas shall be willing to adopt a proper reciprocity in all matters of trade.

On the other hand we have now a very good prospect of obtaining the direct road to Ibadan, against which the Egbas have been so long contending. Messengers have passed to and from Ibadan and Lagos, undisturbed through the Ijebu country. These Ijebus, it will be remembered were the friends and allies of the Egbas, but with the exception of a few men of little influence at Ode, the capital of Ijebu, they have all been convinced of the unrighteous cause in which they were aiding the Egbas, and have broken off the connection.—A few days ago, two European messengers were dispatched by the Governor to Ibadan, via the Ijebu country, but from some cause or other they took a wrong path, leading among a portion of the Ijebus who are still friendly to the Egbas, who of course would not permit them to proceed. They returned, and another European messenger has been dispatched, of whose success in reaching Ibadan we have yet to learn.

SHORTLY after the news of the closing of the roads reached Abbeokuta, some enterprising trader of that place adopted a measure for opening them again, the government to the contrary notwithstanding, which we candidly admit reflects no little credit on his ingenuity. "They will not dare," he must have reasoned, "to refuse cotton at Lagos, for if they do, they will get in trouble with the English people, who want cotton so bad that they will seriously punish any one fool-hardy enough to keep it from them." With the discovery of this man's nest he hurried off, and having communicated his ideas to the trade chiefs, the consent of these worthies was readily obtained to carry out the plot. Consequently two or three days ago a quantity of cotton appeared at Agboyi on its way to Lagos. Although it was pretended to be the Governor's cotton the people of Agboyi would not suffer it to pass until they had communicated with the Governor, who immediately ordered it back. This is as it should be; unless the blockade be rigidly executed it cannot possibly effect any good.

On account of the illness and absence from duty of our only reliable workman, as well as illness in our own family, the present issue has been unduly late. We hope our subscribers will be satisfied with this explanation; we cannot have all things as we like in this country.

The Ijebus have opened a market, somewhere on their coast for Lagos. We are not sure whether it is at Ejirin, or at some other contiguous place.

We have received another communication from Rev. Mr. Hinderer, through the Ijebu country, direct from Ibadan. We are glad to learn that himself, his wife and Mr. Roper are all doing well. The news from that quarter in reference to the war is, that the Egbas had sent messengers to the Ibadans, praying that hostilities should cease between them. It was discovered, however, that at the same time that these messengers were despatched to Ibadan, others were at Ilo Ilo, bearing rich presents to that people, and requesting them to discontinue selling powder to the Ibadans, but to sell to them instead. The Ibadan chief, with the knowledge of this fact, made short work of it, and drove away the Egba messengers with disgust.

Poetry.

ASLEEP.

My little baby-boy hath cried
Himself asleep at some light childish pain,
And on his face its traces still abide.
Like shapes of cloud o'er meadows lying,
Upon his cheek a tear-drop lying,
As on a leaf a single drop of rain.
See! as I bend above his face,
The shade of grief flies like the hurrying cloud,
And like a gleam of sunshine in its place,
The shadow yielding to the splendor,
A smile so sunny breaks and tender,
It seems the smile itself will speak aloud.
Say! what is passing in his sleep?
What are the dreams across his vision driven?
Hath one, too young to sow, begun to reap?
Doth he, at one light grief repining,
The worthlessness of earth divining,
Already dream of sweeter things in heaven?
Northon Monthly.

True Courage.

A STORY FOR THE BOYS.

BY DEANE WALLACE.

"HURRAH, boys! guess what's the news this morning? It's jolly, I tell you," shouted Harry Grey, as two or three of the boys of Dr. Arnot's school entered the breakfast-room one morning. As no one seemed very much exhilarated by this announcement, Harry rallied on—

"Come, sleepy-heads, shake up your wits! just give a good clever guess."

"Abraham Lincoln has got a new hat," ventured one.

"Mum! got a new idea to put under his old one," granted another.

"No, sir, guess again."

"The Dutch have taken Holland," said Sammy Jones, who was famous for old jokes.

"I'd like to know where they would take it to," said a valiant dunce. "I wish they would take it out of my geography, and all the rest of Europe with it, and tip it into the Atlantic Ocean."

A great laugh followed this venture.

"Why, Jimmy, that would make the Atlantic rise and submerge North America: then what should we do?"

"We? We would go swimming up in the garret," said one.

"Yes, and Sammy Jones would get water on the brain, and that would wet all his old dry jokes, and he would be ruined for life."

"Oh, boys, what's the use of all this foolery?" said Harry Grey. "Guess something sensible, and quick too! It's war news, and too good to keep. I'm brimful and running over, like a glass of soda-water."

"Nobody doubts but you are frothy enough," sneered Fred Banks. "If you have anything worth hearing, let us have it, and no more of your ally nonsense. I'm disgusted."

"Oh, ho! just hear that; that's an interesting item. Fred Banks is disgusted. He looks handsome when he feels so, don't he?" retorted Harry, the quick blood mounting up in his cheeks. Banks turned quite pale with rage at Harry's taunt, but he did not bluster or storm; he only muttered between his shut teeth.

"Hold your insolent, stupid tongue."

"Sorry to say I can't oblige you in that particular," said Harry with a flourishing bow of mock humility. "I think a good deal of free speech myself, and I don't expect to be extinguished just yet."

"Take that, then," said Banks, giving him a contemptuous little kick.

Quick as a flash, Harry clenched his fist and planted a firm blow between Fred's eyes.

"Hush up! keep still, boys, there is Dr. Arnot on the walk," broke in the other boys, separating the combatants as they spoke.

"We'll finish it up after school back of the grove," said Harry, and he clenched his fist again, and gave an endearing look at its sturdy knuckles, as he thought what a good blow it would fetch.

"It won't take much to finish you: your courage will all ooze out before that time," was the angry retort.

The entrance of Dr. Arnot put an end to the dispute.

"What's the trouble, boys?" said he, looking gravely round on the excited group.

Nose seemed inclined to answer.

"What was it, Harry Grey?"

"I teased Fred Banks, and would not give him the paper, or tell him the news. He was vexed and we—well, we had some high words."

"And you had just got to the point of blows as I came in?"

"Yes, sir."

Harry winced a little as he made this acknowledgement, though he was not usually ashamed of his fighting abilities: in fact, he was a little proud of them. Still, as he met Dr. Arnot's calm gaze, he felt hot and flustered, and, on the whole, not very heroic. He only wished the Doctor could have known how provoking and insolent Fred was.

Fred stood with his back half turned to the group, looking out of the window, and drumming a tune with his fingers on the sill. He was a tall, mallow, haughty-looking boy, one of the leading spirits in the school; he had a clear head for lessons, and spent money freely, which had gained him a reputation for generosity; he had also a love of authority, which made leadership his forte: but he was of a cool, calculating disposition, slow to forget injuries, and sure to repay them. It was poor policy for any boy to get the wrong side of Fred Banks.

Harry Grey was quite an opposite character: a sturdy, sang-bull, rough-and-ready young Misourian, with enough true Western vitality tingling in his veins for two ordinary boys; he was high-strung and quick-tempered, but full of generous impulses, and he had as warm a heart as ever beat under a jacket. You would have liked Harry Grey, if you had known him; almost every one did. In spite of his faults—and he had enough of them—he had plenty of good friends.

Dr. Arnot looked gravely round. "Boys," he said, "I am sorry for this; sorry that this morning, when all the loyal North is rejoicing over Sherman's great success that there should be discord here. I do not know the provocation that led to your dispute; probably it was slight at first, and might have been passed over with a good-natured word: but instead, you taunted and cut each other with sharp retorts, until affairs took the disgraceful attitude I found here."

"Boys, you are all looking forward to manhood. God knows how many of you will reach that goal: but you are looking to it, and you all want to be brave men and strong men, true men and loyal to all that is best and highest in yourselves."

"Aye, sir."

"Then begin now, and the first lesson is self-control. Any boy, I care not how gifted he be, who is under the dominion of his passions is weak; he cannot be truly brave and strong till he is valiant enough to curb his evil temper, to say to every ignoble motive and base purpose, 'Stand aside! I will not be governed by you.' Perhaps you don't see this: perhaps you think it spirited to give way to anger and resentment, and to cherish these feelings even when you see they are wrong: but, believe me, it takes far more courage to honestly confess an error than to persist in it through vanity and false notion of spirit."

"Atlanta is ours and fairly won." "The words have been flashing along the wires in threads of fire all night long, and this morning, through the length and breadth of the land, all patriots honor the triumphant hero, our gallant General Sherman. But there is a book which records the highest deeds of heroism the world has ever known, and it says, 'Greater is he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.' All honour to our brave soldiers! let the cannon thunder it forth, let the bright banners call it to the sky, let it throb in every heart, and let the nation shout it together. But far above all the honours earth can give, is the favour God confers on him who ruleth his spirit."

The doctor's voice had a stirring ring in it, as he uttered those words, and the boys—as boys always do—knew the ring of true metal. They knew they were the words of a good, true man, a man of undaunted courage, a man who never flinched from duty, and who was strong and calm because he was upright.

"I declare, I believe the master is about right; and I mean to try it," thought many a boy to himself.

(To be continued.)

HEALTH FOR THE INVALID



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Loss of Appetite—Loss of Strength—Loss of Health.

The marvellous effect of this fine medicine upon the system is such as to immediately rally all the vital functions, the appetite is soon restored, a full flow of spirits quickly follows, the body becomes impressively invigorated with a certainty of restored health; fresh air and a little exercise are necessary to bring about a permanent state of things. Holloway's Pills impart vigour and energy to the most delicate constitutions, and in a manner as to benefit all who take them. By their extraordinary virtues they have obtained the largest sale of any medicine in the world.

Head, Heart, Lungs, and Stomach.

Look to the regularity of the functions of these foundations of vitality. Holloway's Pills restore to order the slightest departure from the proper action, and, therefore, may be considered as the regulators of the maladjusting of human life. Apoplexy can always be prevented if the proper action of the bowels be attended to, which this famous medicine never fails to accomplish. Disorders of the head and heart often terminate suddenly and fatally from obstructions in the system, which might generally be prevented by taking small and regular doses of this fine medicine.

Female Disorders.

No medicine can be so reliably relied upon for overcoming all obstructions as these Pills. They never fail to restore a healthy action throughout the system. The printed instructions will enable all to correct the first symptoms of disease, and avert many serious maladies. Holloway's Pills more change the starchy and sallow complexion, renewing the bloom of health. To females suffering from wombache, or at the time of life, these Pills will be found invaluable. They should be taken two or three times a week, as a safeguard against dropsy, headache, palpitations of the heart, and all nervous affections, so distressing at certain periods.

Sick Headache, Indigestion, or Poul Stomach, and Disordered Liver.

In such a deranged state of health the food is decomposed instead of being nourished, and proves poisonous rather than nutritious. This derangement can be at once set right by a course of these purifying and digestive Pills, which have acquired for themselves an imperishable fame for the manner they have constantly asserted over the digestive organs. Holloway's Pills increase the appetite, regulate the liver, repress biliousness, healthily stimulate the kidneys, and more the bowels in a more wholesome and natural manner than any other medicine.

Disorders incidental to Children.

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THE FARM.—None can love freedom heartily but good men; the rest love not freedom but license, which never lasts more than a day under tyrants. Hence it is that tyrants are not often offended by, or stand much in doubt of bad men, as being naturally servile; but in whom virtue and truth are natural enemies, then they fear in earnest, as by right their masters: against them lies all their hatred and suspicion.—Milton.

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMERON, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

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The Fathers of Philosophy. II.

ONE lash of the whip, one plunge of the spur—better, one kind word—is enough to start the willing steed to action, and to give free vent to that glorious motion which, to the accomplished rider, produces in him that centaur-like feeling, and is the height of his joy. So was it with Greece. No sooner had Thales set the example, than physical investigation and subtle reasoning seemed to be the very thing that the Grecian mind had been wanting, and philosophy really became "the rage." Followers quickly gathered around the old philosopher or embraced his doctrines, and many of these Ionic thinkers became truly famous, the names of Anaximander and Anaximenes, in chronological order, being

ANAXIMANDER AND ANAXIMENES.

They were both fellow-townsmen of Thales, being born in Miletus, the former in 610 B.C. and the latter in 550 B.C. or thereabouts, for we are not positive as to their exact birth-place or date. It has been inferred that Anaximander was at one time an instructor of youth, for there is an anecdote recorded of him which would lead us to make such a conjecture. Being laughed at for singing or reciting his verses ill, he said, "We must do better for the sake of the boys." This idea is strengthened by the fact that he was the first who taught philosophy in a public school; Thales having been satisfied to enunciate his discoveries and doctrines to a select and appreciative few. He made a connected series of geometrical truths, and was the first who marked out the surface of the earth and divided the land and water on an artificial globe. But grander than all, and greater than all, was his appreciation and application of Cadmus' invention, the art of writing; for he laid aside the defective method of oral tradition and committed the principles of natural science to writing. It has been asserted that he invented the sundial, but we think that Herodotus was right in assigning it to the Babylonians, although he may have used a guoman to verify Thales' observations. An old encyclopedia, which we have consulted, says: "It is related of him that he predicted an earthquake; but we need not say that, as this is impossible, the relation must be fabulous." Now we know that many earthquakes and volcanoes are periodic, and therefore if Anaximander knew, from observation or tradition, this fact, it would not be quite so impossible as our authority imagines. The principles that he taught were, that all things came from infinity, and terminate in it, and that the universe, though changeable in its parts, is immutable as a whole. He believed the stars to be gods, or inhabited and animated by portions of divinity. The sun he stated to be twenty-eight times larger than the earth, which was not quite true, as the sun is thirteen hundred thousand times greater in bulk than our little planet. This great man, who had done much to introduce method into the philosophy of his day, and who had originated many ideas, died at the age of sixty-four, leaving behind him a sect or body of followers who have been called Anaximandrians.

The Anaximenes who followed him, it must be recollected, is not the Greek rhetorician and historian

who was the instructor of Alexander the Great, and who lived the life of a great conqueror, and his philosophical doctrines to the young and old of Greece. The astronomy which he taught sounds odd in our ears, but when we reflect that the telescope was unknown, and all their observations with the naked eye were colored and distorted by and through a superstitious medium, we shall be surprised at the boldness of his surmises. We can imagine him standing on the steps of some classic temple, or sitting in some quiet grove with an admiring class around him, his splendid eye and finely-chiseled features lighted with enthusiasm, as he, extending forth his right arm through the folds of his ample robe, exclaims, "See you yon crystal plane in which the fiery stars are ever and immovably fixed, in which the round sun and moon burn their perpetual fires, and the earth, like a plane table, rests on the buoyant air? The ether that supports us, makes us; for mind, which is the essence of all things, is ether, and all the phenomena of nature, fire, earth and water, proceed from it or are made by it, by rarefaction and condensation!" This was his teaching, and we have imagined it to be his speech, by which he did not give much matter to discovery, but rather devoted his life to enforcing what was already known and believed. The date of his death is uncertain, but some think he lived to a good old age.

"Very Ill."

We are sorry for you and you have our sympathy, no matter when or where any of you may have occasion to use the above expression, and to prove that we do pity all who may be laid on a bed of illness we will give a few common-sense hints how to hasten recovery. The first grand requisite is patience, a quiet and calm endurance of suffering, and a resignation to the temporary loss of health. Then comes cheerfulness, not of the sick alone, but of all around; a cheerful countenance smiling over the sick bed can do more good than gallons of physic. The mind of the invalid should be kept diverted from the ailment, and funny, interesting matter should be read aloud for some time every day. The sick room should be kept a pattern of cleanliness. It should be well ventilated, cool and light, and lastly, the doctor should be chosen for his jollity and good humor as much as for his scientific attainments; and, we had nearly forgotten to mention it, never put a sick person in a curtained bed; let them, no matter what the ailment be, have plenty of the free life-giving air, and if the light be too strong a white shade can be hung before the window, but put none around the bed. A person who is sick should always, if possible, sleep alone, and as light a covering as is consistent with warmth is the best. By following these rules and taking your potions at the proper times, as ordered by the doctor, should any of you still continue ill, but able to be about, we recommend that you set out on a canvassing tour in your neighborhood to procure subscribers for the ANGLO-AFRICAN. The exercise, with the satisfaction that you are doing good, will restore you to perfect health. Try it.

FRANCE.

PROTESTANTISM IN FRANCE.

ALL the Christian communities seem now in a state of crises. What a misfortune it is for Catholicism that the inopportune Encyclical of the Pope has appeared at this moment! There never was a more favourable one to rally round this great religious unity of the sects, which, since they have been separated from it, have not been able to find a solid basis. For some time, especially since 1848, when the French clergy showed themselves so wisely liberal, and since the re-establishment of the Empire, which surrounded the Catholic religion with so much honour and respect, Protestantism had had fresh losses every day, and Catholicism made fresh conquests. It is well known what progress it had made in England, Germany, and America, not to speak of what it had done in China, Africa, and all distant regions, where its intrepid missionaries go to preach at the peril of their lives.

Even the most enlightened and indifferent men in our European societies feel themselves drawn towards it, we do not say by conviction of that faith which believes without reasoning, but by a powerful sympathy which did not contribute a little to re-establish its beneficent authority over the masses. All the old struggles of the modern mind against an old religion which was freed from its abuses had ceased. The philosopher and the priest joined hands to work in concert for the progress of humanity; the one by the diffusion of the enlightenment of science, the other by preaching and practising charity.

The old dissenting sects themselves, whose separation from the Church could be explained at the period in which it took place, on account of the enormous abuses Catholicism included then, seeing that these abuses had ceased, showed for some time past a tendency, plainer and plainer every day, to re-enter the pale of Christian unity, provided that unity did not show itself too exclusive and was more penetrated by the great spirit of toleration which shines forth in every page of the Gospel. The publication of the Encyclical has stopped this salutary movement short, and has double looked, so to speak, the entrance to Catholicism to any person who does not wish to go back to the doctrines of the Middle Ages and cease the progress of civilization.

However this may be, the injury caused Catholicism by this deplorable manifestation of Rome is much decreased by the deep dissensions which are breaking out between the different Protestant parties in France. We know nothing more sad, nothing more illogical, not to employ a stronger and more just word, than the quarrel got up at this moment by those of the Protestants who call themselves orthodox, and those who give themselves the title of Independents and Liberals.

The elections for the triennial Conseil Presbyteral are about to take place, and it is about to be decided which party will gain the victory, that of M. Guizot, who is at the head of the "orthodoxes" or that of the Minister Coquerel Junior, who has put himself at the head of the Liberals. The question is of great gravity. The "orthodoxes" wish to remain attached to the dogma of the divinity of Christ; the Independents maintain that this dogma is by no means essential to their faith. The publication of M. Renan's book had already struck a heavy blow at Protestantism, which has nothing for a basis but the divinity of Christ and the revelation of the holy books. The present dissensions will bring about its dissolution.

What astonishes indifferent but enlightened persons in this quarrel is the flagrant contradiction displayed by both parties. How can there be, in a religion whose fundamental condition is absolute liberty of belief, a party calling itself orthodox and wishing to impose on its co-religionists a creed to which they must submit; and how is it that this party does not see that such a pretension deprives Protestantism of all its *raison d'être*? But, on the other hand, how dare M. Coquerel and his adherents claim the right of being ministers or even faithful members of a religion the divinity of which they have suppressed?

If Jesus Christ be not God, He is only a philosopher; and if He were the most illustrious and most admirable of all philosophers, ancient and modern, who would ever think of erecting temples and shrines, or organizing a worship and framing prayers in His name? There cannot be ministers without a religion, nor a religion without God. M. Coquerel and his partisans are only "free thinkers," while M. Guizot and his pretended "orthodoxes" are only pharisees, who must be absorbed either in Catholicism or philosophy. What a fine harvest the Catholic religion might gather in this vast field

of Protestantism detached from its old domain. It is the spirit of its divine Founder inspired the successors of His first Apostles!—(*L'International*—London: French paper, Imperialist, Catholic.)

THE CHURCH AND THE GOVERNMENT.

M. DUPANLOUP seeks to justify the Encyclical by representing certain passages as incorrectly translated in the French papers. But the Bishop of Orleans will speak in vain: he will never succeed in making peoples or governments accept this manifesto directed against the new right and civilization, against governments and peoples.

Our neighbours the Germans, who pass for excellent Latin scholars, have understood it exactly as we—witness the blame it has met with at Carlsruhe, Vienna, &c. The Italians, who have not ceased to cultivate the language of the fathers, have seen in it all we see, and it is on this account the Italian Government will prohibit its publication as the French was obliged to do.

They have not contended themselves on the other side of the Alps with condemning the Encyclical, it has been burnt in the public square at Naples, before the statue of Giordano Bruno, and the same has been done at Palermo. The *auto-da-fe* took place in the capital of Sicily to cries of "Long live Italy!" which proves how much they care about the doctrines of the Holy See in political matters.

Pius IX. at this moment is acquiring a hard piece of experience. . . . A liberal Pontiff, abandoning obscure tradition to go back to the living source, rejecting commentaries to seek his inspirations in the Gospel and democracy—such a Pontiff could alone regenerate the enfeebled Papacy.

Pius IX. appeared to vaguely understand this, coming to the Holy See, but the spirit of St. Ignatius came upon him, and struggled in him with the spirit of God. The genius of darkness gained the victory once more, and the Encyclical, meditated for a long time, came forth to agitate the world and prepare new schisms.

Such is the situation Pius IX. has put the Church in, in consequence of not preserving in the good path. He has placed the Papacy in the worst position, by dragging it into a conflict with all Governments without being able to support himself by force, which may for a time triumph over right, or on truth, which can triumph over force.—(*L'Opinion Nationale*.)

The Politics of Crinoline.

WE are not the authors of the announcement, and must not be blamed for being its bearers. It is a letter from Paris which tells us, as it tells the rest of the world, that the ladies of the Faubourg St. Germaine have abandoned the use of crinoline. That the news will give dissatisfaction to our lady readers is not to be doubted. And, as a mandate of fashion, it would most assuredly cause a revolution of a very serious character. The institution is one which has been repeatedly threatened of late. It is even said that the Empress of the French and a few devoted ladies of her Court have contemplated its abolition with sufficient earnestness to go through several dress rehearsals of the effort. The result, however, as yet, has not been favourable to the change, except, perhaps, to the extent of procuring the adoption of certain substitutes for the rude resort of steel—something less rigid, and therefore more flowing and graceful, though equally—what do the milliners call it?—*bourrante* when in repose. Not, however, that the steel hoops of the wealthy and well-dressed were even open to the common charges made against the garment—of encompassing their wearers like a cage and tilting about in a ridiculous style, to say no worse of it, in the manner of specimens to be seen any day in the public thoroughfares, looking in to shop windows, getting into omnibuses, and so forth. It is the caricatured crinolines that have brought their originals into disrepute, and with some uncompromising persons into contempt. The fashion is capable of being made pleasing to the eye, no objectionable to the idea, and convenient to the experience. If foolish women, servants, and others will set about athletic household tasks in a costume intended only for what is called "dress," they must expect to incur ridicule, as would a gentleman if he went out and played at cricket in a costume adapted for a morning concert or an evening party. But this is no reason why crinoline should not be very effective in proper places and with proper advantages. Beyond the modifications hinted at above—and how we came to be let into this secret we scarcely dare say—we do not believe that the institution will undergo any change, for the present at any rate.

Why then, it may be asked, why then this "morement" on the part of the ladies of the Faubourg St. Germaine? Why are the Montmorencies and the Bohans and the rest of the high-born non-contents of the gay capital to appear for the future like classic nymphs in comparison with their many-skirted neighbours? Our readers may depend upon it that the demonstration is political and not fashionable. It is surely not to be expected that the Court of Napoleon III. will follow the lead of the Legitimist party, even in such a matter as crinoline. Why, the dignity of the Empress herself is involved in its retention: for was it not her Majesty, in later times at least, who first introduced the mode? So far, indeed, from the crinoline being abandoned at the French Court, we may expect that it will become fuller than ever, by way of counteraction to the Legitimist movement, which, it is suggested by some of those wonderful persons who know everything, to have been ordered by the Pope by way of reprisal: for the Emperor's treatment of the Encyclical letter!

This latter view of the case may or may not be correct; but that politics are the moving power in the matter there is every reason to suppose; and henceforth Paris need never fear, as far as ladies are concerned, of being able to distinguish between the two classes. Flat skirts will indicate Legitimist opinions; full ones Bonapartist; while it may be supposed that the moderate or indifferent people will adhere to an agreeable medium—which, by the way, will be the proper course to pursue in this country, to avert inflammatory consequences, either through the Foreign Office or the fire-grate.—(*Court Circular*.)

The Finances of France and England.

IF we now inquire as to the particular direction which the public extravagance has taken, we find (as was to be expected) that it is that of naval and military armaments. The expenditure on the army and navy (including ordnance) in 1841-2 was £14,822,190; in 1852-3, £16,788,417; and the estimate for them in the current financial year is £25,278,000 exclusive of the cost of "fortifications," showing an increase of nearly ten millions. Thus, of the fourteen and a half millions which we have found to be the total increase of expenditure in the present year, as compared with the year 1852-3, no less than ten millions are consumed by the army and navy alone. The simple truth is (and it seems to be gradually gaining recognition) that, owing to various causes by which the public has of late years been more or less consciously influenced, we have adopted a scale of expenditure only to be justified by the necessity of preparation for imminent war. If, for instance, we had consented, in conjunction with France, and for the sake of Poland, to try another fall with the colossal power of Russia; and if, by some chance, the Russian answer to the "ultimatum" had been delayed or doubtful for a year, our present outlay would have been no unreasonable one during that year. As it is, we submit to the charge, without having incurred the necessity. We protest loudly against intervention, but not against its cost. We decline to indulge in the luxury, but not to pay for it. We refuse to fire a shot for suffering humanity, but not to incur the expense which was the chief reason for our refusal; and the only incident of a "modding" policy which we bear with equanimity is that which we look upon as its principal disadvantage. If an opponent of reduced estimates be asked what are the grounds of his opposition, there are only two upon which he will insist with any tenacity:—"reconstruction of the navy," and "our powerful neighbour." With respect to the first, he will forget that he has to account for an extraordinary expenditure, on the army and navy alone, of some ten millions; that at a cost of one million annually six iron vessels of the most powerful and expensive kind could be annually constructed; and that we have now been "reconstructing" for several successive years.

With regard to the second, there are persons who begin to doubt whether—"our powerful neighbour" having neglected one or two signal opportunities, not likely ever to return, of inflicting upon us the mischief which he is supposed secretly to intend, and it being his interest, as well as apparently his earnest desire, to keep the peace with this country—this ground for "bloated armaments" is any longer tenable. But, even supposing that it actually exists, the firmest believer in designs of invasion masked under the garb of friendship must admit that there is no such immediate or pressing danger as to require an extraordinary outlay of anything like the present amount. And he should be reminded that, when at length the traitor is unmasked, the quarrel picked the

sword drawn, and the vital force of each combatant about to be tested to the uttermost, it will not be without notice and time for preparation given to this country; and that she will be all the better fitted to engage in that or any other such desperate struggle for having husbanded her resources, and lived with some regard to a reasonable economy. In this point of view, not only those who are anxious for a pacific policy, but those who are urgent with the Government to be "prepared for war," should advocate a judicious but vigorous retrenchment.—(*Macmillan's Magazine*.)

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

DEAR SIR,—For public information, I hand you copy of a letter received from the Directors of the African S.S. Company, in answer to a protest made against the double rate of freight on cotton, demanded by a commander of one of their steamers a short time ago.

Yours respectfully,
HENRY MILLS.

Abbeokuta, March 10, 1885.

African Steam Ship Company, (Incorporated by Royal Charter,) 14 Leadenhall St., London, 21st Jan., 1885.

Messrs. H. Mills, C. J. Martini, F. Rebiero, and H. Robin.

GENTLEMEN.—The Directors have had under their consideration your communication of 6th ult. protesting against the rate of freight on cotton from Lagos to Liverpool charged by Capt. Leamon of the "Armenian."

In reply I am to state that Capt. Leamon had no authority to charge the rate he did, and the Directors have ordered the public tariff to be adhered to.

I am to ask your attention to the necessity of packing cotton intended for shipment by the Steamers in a firm and compact manner.

It is in the option of the Commanders to refuse cotton tendered for shipment not properly packed.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your Obedt. Servant.

(Signed) DUNCAN CAMPBELL.

Old Calabar.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

The lectures and readings by members of the Literary Society have been continued during the month.

1st. "On Social Responsibilities," by Mr. McCullum, being a moral essay on the Evils of Intemperance.

2nd. "Manliness." A lecture on the contrast between that qualification in its true characteristics, and its more general but false estimation: by Mr. Levison.

3rd. "The Mirage of Life." Revd. W. Anderson, illustrating by the example of Olive and Pitt the unsatisfactory nature of purely human ambition.

4th. "On Electricity, as connected with the Electric Telegraph, and as a source of Mechanical power," by Revd. J. Baillie. This lecture, which was agreeably elucidated by experiments, was given on the 28th Feb. and was the last of the season.

At the close, several volumes were presented by the Revd. W. Anderson, to the various lecturers, as mementos of the series so agreeably brought to a close.

PASSENGERS SAILED BY STEAMER.—Capt. Rowe, 4th W. I. Regt., Rev. George Sharpe, Wesleyan Missionary, Dr. Henry Eales, Colonial Surgeon, and Thomas Enahlon, Esq., for England; Ensign White, 4th W. I. Regt., Sr. Carralho, Cape Coast Castle; and Johnathan Scott, for Sierra Leone.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

Lagos, 18th March, 1885.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that in consequence of arrangements entered into by His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor with the authorities of John, the Market of Ode-kutu will not be open for the transaction of business from this date forward; but all business will henceforth be carried on at Ejirin Market.

By His Excellency's Command,
H. T. USSHER,
Act. Col. Secretary.

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant-Governor of Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies, &c., &c., &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER,
Lieutenant-Governor.

WHEREAS the Egbas have for some days past, closed the road to Ota to Produce of every description coming to Lagos:

Notice is hereby given, that the roads between Lagos and Abbeokuta are closed on and after this date, together with all roads from the Lagoon to Abbeokuta, within the following limits,

viz.
Between PORTO NOVO and the OGUN.
This Notice will take effect from the present date: but on and after the 19th instant, it is hereby made known, that all goods, of every description whatever, which may be found passing the limits laid down in this Notice, will be liable to be confiscated and appropriated to the benefit of the Crown and Captors.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this sixteenth day of March, in the year of our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred, and sixty-five, and of Her Majesty's Reign the twenty-eighth.

By His Excellency's Command,
H. T. USSHER,
Act. Col. Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

MRS. PITTALUGA'S.

JUST RECEIVED.

BASS' PALE ALE,
BARCLAY'S PORTER.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1885.

Last Sunday a week, there was another battle between the Egbas and Ikorodu, in which the former, we are told, got soundly thrashed. We are at a loss to understand why, now that the capture of Ikorodu is entirely beyond probability, these Egbas should keep up a camp before that town. Their stay, however, cannot possibly be prolonged much longer; in a little while they will doubtless have enough at home to engage their attention. By recent in-

telligence we learn that the Ilorins, formerly allies of the Egbas, had sent messages of peace and friendship to the Ibadans; thus, it will be seen, that in the unrighteous warfare which the Egbas are maintaining, they have lost the sympathy of all their former friends, and will be obliged, if stand at all, to stand alone. They have been threatening to do many things in our farm country, beyond Ebute Meta, but all contingencies of the kind have been promptly provided against by our Executive, and if they should venture within our precincts they might, instead of unresisting captives, seize some live Tartars. We hope the Oyosobos in Abbeokuta will explain to the people of that place what "Catching a Tartar" means.

We learn from Abbeokuta that on Tuesday the 7th inst. the Ibadans attacked and destroyed Atadi, a small Egba town about twelve miles from Abbeokuta. It was reported to the Egbas that Oshiele was to be the object of attack; and when all their available soldiers were sent to protect that place, the Ibadans quietly turned off to Atadi. This town was of considerable importance to the Agricultural interests of Abbeokuta, and its loss will doubtless be sorely felt.

True Courage.

A STORY FOR THE BOYS.

BY DEANE WALLACE.
(Continued.)

"Well, I say," soliloquized Harry Grey, "what a miserable flash temper I have got, and how it does wheedle me around! It is always running me off the track, and sneaking me up; and before I know anything where I am, why, I am nowhere. I can't make any calculations on myself. Now, who would have believed that I would have been caught fighting in the dining-room, before breakfast this morning. I am always doing wrong, and feeling sorry for it—first one, then the other—intermittent, like chills and fever out West. Now, if I could get chronic rage, something that would last—that would be a good thing for my father's only son."

"Somehow, the doctor made it look grand and strong, this getting up above yourself, and I suppose it comes easy enough to a gray-haired man, who has been used to it for years and years; but it's a hard thing to start, specially when a fellow has a half-finished fight on hand. I Banks and I had settled up, and I was at peace with the world, I reckon I could keep so; but I believe I must fight that young prig two or three good raps, and then it would give me a reputation for spirit, on which I could safely retire and be good; besides it would do him good. I think I must do it."

Harry tried hard to be satisfied with this conclusion. But his awakened conscience would not let him rest. He knew well that he had been very tantalizing; that full half the blame of the quarrel lay with him. He knew he ought to own this honestly and frankly, and offer to make friends; but he hated to do it. It would look cowardly, and Fred Banks would taunt him most unmercifully, and half the boys would fall in. Poor Harry! he was sorely perplexed between duty and inclination. At last, summoning all the resolution he had, he settled the matter:

"I'll do it. I'll own up. If it kills me, and it seems as if it would. It's such a chance at Banks. I can't keep my fists shut when I think of the insolent dandy. Ugh! but I'll do it. I will. But how I'll look, and feel too, with all the boys standing round! Though I'm bound to put it through."

He felt more calm after this decision, but I can't say he felt very comfortable as the school-hours dragged slowly on. Finally, the last lesson was recited, and school was done.

"Hurrah! who's for the grove?" shouted one.

"Who's for anywhere else, you'd better say."

Away scampered the boys.

"It will be jolly fun. I can tell you. Who do you think will beat?" asked one.

"The best fellow, of course."

"Well, that remains to be decided. Banks is considerably taller, and he is quick and supple; but Harry Grey has got muscles as hard as—hard as—"

"Hard as our Arithmetic lesson," piped out a shrill voice.

"That's so, as hard as anything."

Harry Grey was one of the first on the ground. As he

stood listening to these remarks, he thrust both hands desperately into his pockets, and held his head unusually high. to keep down an uncomfortable feeling that threatened to choke him. The boys were soon on hand, eager and excited for the sport. Banks came carelessly down the walk, and looked coolly around.

'Oh, there he is. He is so short I did not see him.' These words sounded a good deal worse than they look on paper, and our hero quite quivered with anger; but he put his teeth together, and said nothing.

'Come on!' Fred uttered these words with much the same air as Goliath assumed when he challenged David.

'Come on, unless you are waiting to grow, eh?'

'A ring! form a ring!' shouted the boys.

Fred began to unbutton his coat. At this Harry stepped forward and said:

'Boys, and to his great relief the choking went down, and his voice came out clear and strong as he went on. 'Boys, I can do all I intend to do with my coat on, and you need not form a ring. I shall not fight. Fighting would not help matters any.' A loud hiss and some groans followed this announcement, but he continued. 'I tell you, fellows, it isn't an easy thing to say this, but it's right, and I'll do it. It was a silly quarrel, any way, and I am ashamed of my part in it, and sorry for it. Will you make up Fred?'

'No, I am no coward, and I won't be friends with one.'

'I am not a coward, and you know very well I am not afraid. Common fighting is a thousand times as easy as to say what I have just said.'

'Oh no! he's trying the kind of courage the doctor told of this morning. That does very well, but go with white cravats and gold-headed canes; but it don't look well in a boy of your inches,' called out a young pugilist.

'How are you, parson?' said another.

'Oh! parsons are nowhere. He's going to be a governor—going to govern his own spirit. Extensive province, isn't it? Pity it isn't visible to the naked eye.'

Not one friendly voice to say, 'Good for you.' This was worse than Harry had expected. He bit his lip till the blood trickled down his chin, and, turning on his heel, strode hastily away from the crowd.

'Good-bye, Governor Grey,' they called after him.

'I say, Governor, make me Secretary of State—the state of your feelings, will you?'

A great laugh followed this silly, and a great deal of excited talk was rife among the boys. A few defended him, but, on the whole, it was decided that Harry was lacking in spirit, and deserved to be treated with proper contempt.

After this affair, there followed some days of sore trial to our hero. It seemed as if his good friends were not nearly as many, or as hearty, as they used to be, and Fred Banks had arrayed an extensive clique against him, who missed no opportunity to annoy him in many petty ways. But our brave boy stood it manfully, though he found it a difficult task. He had expected to control his temper through his own force of will, but he found mere human reliance is a treacherous staff to lean on, and, through many downfalls and much humiliation, he learned the lesson which in its lowliness is higher than all earthly wisdom: he learned to feel his own weakness and sin, and God's exceeding strength and holiness, and, when sorely tempted, his heart cried out for help, because he must have it. God heard him, and helped him. So the boy learned to pray, and to believe in prayer as a vital motive power which was necessary to his well-being.

There came a change over Harry. He could not have told you very clearly what it was. Somehow he looked at life from a higher stand-point, and it looked more broad and earnest. Instead of living to gratify his friends and himself, he had a higher motive. He had many trials. It was discouraging work to bring his school-day life, with its temptations and miserable short-comings, up to his new ideas so to shape it, day by day, that it would glorify God.

On the play-ground, the vexations from Banks and his party continued unabated. The imputation of cowardice was still hung at him. Sometimes he seemed to get above minding it, then again it came with all its force. Harry was very much perplexed. He thought it all over, and concluded he had stood this treatment long enough. He knew the boys had no right to torment him in that way, and he could think of but one way to silence them, with a word and a blow, and the blow first. He did not intend to do this in anger, only in honest defense of his rights. However, the boys would not understand this. They would think he was tired of his new principles, and had given

them up. He did not wish them to think this, but how else could he defend himself? It was a hard question for the boy. But God, who has a great many more ways of settling hard questions than we have, and who is always planning better things for us than we can plan for ourselves, saw a way to help Harry out, and give him a reputation for heroism which no one could gainsay.

It was a bright holiday morning, not many days ago. A gay party of the boys were fishing from the dock of a draw-bridge. At their feet was the deep river, its green waters flashing in the sunlight. Over their heads, away up, rose the pier of the bridge, with its heavy timbers and strong beams and braces interlacing each other. It was a railroad bridge, with only a narrow walk on one side for foot-passengers, who often lingered and leaned over the railway to watch the fishes.

Suddenly all were startled by a cry of terror.

'Oh, my boy! my boy! come back, come back,' and a poor mother, pale and faint with agony, stretched forth her helpless hands to a sturdy little fellow, standing away on the other side of the bridge. While the mother's attention had been diverted, the venturesome child had slipped through a broken place in the balustrade, had crossed the bridge, and was standing on a long beam that ran parallel with the track. His mother's cry startled him. He gave one quick look at her white face, his head reels, his feet totter, he cannot turn round, he staggers blindly on till he clings an upright post.

The boys from below hear the cry, and away up through the beams they can see the little bright plaid skirt fluttering in the wind. A terror-stricken group they gather there, with upturned faces they see the terrible peril. Is there no heart brave enough, no nerves steady enough, to attempt a rescue? The pier is under the middle of the bridge; it would take too long to row to the shore, and thus reach the top of the bridge; this plan is abandoned. But there is standing in the group a boy who scans carefully the great timbers and beams that cross and brace each other above his head. His resolution is taken.

'Boys, row the boat round to that side, so as to be on hand if he case we should fall.' As he utters these words, Harry Grey's jacket is off, and he begins, his pertious ascent through the beams. Away he clammers, bravely and steadily. The minutes pass on. Step by step, he is separating himself from all human help. Away down below, the river plashes sullenly on and on. The sound throb and beats in his ears, and he hears the boys' voices low with suppressed emotion. He is near the top, when a terrible thought comes over him. It is nearly time for the morning train. There is hardly foothold for him besides the track. It would be sure destruction if it should meet him there. Shall he give it up?

Just then a walling cry comes to him. 'Oh, help me mamma! I can't stand here, I am going round and round and I can't see with my eyes.'

'Shut your eyes up tight, Charly, that's a brave boy, and stand very still, and mamma will help you soon,' calls the poor mother.

Harry glances up at the child. He sees the lids close resolutely over the bright eyes. He sees the pitiful terror in the little white face.

'God help me, I'll save him yet.' The inspiration of fresh hope is in his heart; new vigor is in his limbs; no trembling, no looking downward now, but on: now he has reached the top, and now, thank God! he stands by the child. But there is the long beam to cross. He is weak with climbing, and the steady roll of the water makes him dizzy. The terrified child will not stir a step. There is no time to be lost. Harry must carry him. He has good foot-hold to start from, and he polices the little fellow well in his arms, balances himself carefully, and sets forth. They have passed half the distance in safety: now they are quite over—only one more broad timber. His limbs tremble, a rumbling noise is in his head, but he staggers on. Away in the distance he sees the green hills, and the sky, and the river with white sails; they all whirl and blend together, then quick darkness comes over all, and the boy reaches the walk and falls fainting.

Shall I tell you what a shout went up then from the breathless throng who had gathered on the shore and the bridge? Shout! shout! shout! for the young hero. Shall I try to tell you how the mother blessed him and thanked God through her tears? and the boys did not fish any more, but rowed home with rather a pale-faced hero-board. The peril did not quite pass away for a day or so. The boy was quite subdued, and bore his honors meekly enough, but no one calls Harry Grey a coward since that day, and no one ever will.

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DROPSY.

This fearful disease often makes its appearance between the ages of forty and fifty, and might generally be prevented by attending regularly to the proper action of the liver and stomach; these organs, at this time of life, have a great tendency to derangement, when action, droopy, or disease of the heart often sets in. The blood is frequently stagnant, which no other medicine can so effectually perform as these purifying Pills, as they purge gently, and act immediately upon the liver and stomach, and thus remove all obstructions which at the turning point of life always occur. The dangerous period should be closely watched; two doses a week of about six Pills will ward off all dangerous diseases. But in all cases of dropsy the Ointment is a wonderful and successful remedy, and must be effectually rubbed twice a day into the suffering parts.

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Relations of Food and Heat.

Let us consider the fuel which gives the necessary heat to the body. The temperature of a man is from 98° to 99° Fahrenheit, or about 40° higher than the air is in this country. The body being therefore, continually robbed of heat by a cold atmosphere, must have an internal source of supply. The fuel which burns in the furnace of the body consists mainly of bodies from which the element nitrogen is absent. The order in which they form fuel of the best quality is as follows:—(1) fat. (2) starch. (3) cane sugar. (4) grape and milk sugar. Their value varies considerably, for 40 parts of fat will give out as much heat as 97 parts of starch or 100 parts of sugar, or 310 parts of flesh, when that structural food is used for such a wasteful purpose as the supply of heat to the skin. In the ordinary combustion of a fire, the oxygen of the air unites with the carbon and hydrogen of the fuel, forming carbonic acid gas and water. The air taken in by the lungs furnishes oxygen to the blood. About 7 cwt. of this gas are annually inhaled by the lungs of an adult man, and nearly one-fifth enters into combustion in the body with the food. Clearly it must pass away again in some form, for the body of a healthy adult is the same in weight at the end as at the beginning of the year. It is easy to calculate how much heat a daily supply of oxygen would afford for the combustion in the body, though burned in a fireplace. After making full allowance for the heat expended in evaporating the usual quantity of water by perspiration, there is as much left as would raise 143 lb of water from 38°, the freezing point, to 212°, the boiling point. As water requires more heat to raise it through this range than the solids of the body, the amount of heat daily generated by combustion of food is amply sufficient to keep the body of a man of 150 lb in weight at the proper temperature. As the quantity of coal consumed in a common fireplace changes with the conditions under which the combustion proceeds, so also does the quantity of food vary with the altering conditions of the body. When a fire is stirred combustion is quickened, because oxygen from the air enters more freely among the particles of fuel, and unites with its ingredients. When the body of a man is stirred into activity by any cause, such as by walking, by labour, by speaking, the lungs act more quickly, additional oxygen enters the body, and its internal heat is augmented. The rhythm of the respiration regulates the quantity of air taken into the lungs and of the oxygen absorbed. About six-sevenths of the oxygen absorbed by the blood are used to burn the charcoal or carbon in the food, the

other seventh part burning the free hydrogen of the fats or wasting the tissues. An adult man in this country, while at rest, burns in his body rather more than 7 oz. of carbon daily, and in a hard labourer the amount to 8½ oz., and hard labour augments it to 11½ oz.

The Fathers of Philosophy. III

PROUDLY the conqueror plants his foot upon the vanquished land; proudly the mariner regards his craft when safely harbored after some rough and perilous voyage; and with a wholesome and honest pride do children in the streets recall their city's mighty dead. The feeling of success in the one leads us to admiration of the means in the other, and the climax is the applauding voice of posterity on the actor and the means at his command. If, as we do, we adore, with all the fullness of hero-worship that is within us, the memories of the great soldiers who have, from time to time, decorated their race or devastated countries, or the great poets who have sung sweetly to the entranced ear of genial man, how much more should we honour the remembrance of those who have lived lives of peace, inculcating honesty into men, and, by their example and teaching, improving humanity through all future ages! Should we not forever hold them in sweet memory's cells, and keep the recollection of them ever green? The voice of all men should ring in our ears, and it is with this idea and this respect that we proceed to enumerate the works and tell the story of the life of the founder of the Italic School.

PYTHAGORAS.

While the people of Athens were worshipping 'THE UNKNOWN GOD' on Mars Hill, and the population of Ephesus cried 'Great is Diana of the Ephesians!' and six centuries and a half before Saint Paul, with his logical reasoning, told the inhabitants of both cities about the true God and the way of salvation, there was born on the island of Samos, not far from the latter city, the man Pythagoras, who was in some measure to prepare the Grecian mind for the reception of Paul's logic and wisdom. At eighteen years of age, in the year 568 B.C., he had like most youths, a desire to travel and study the philosophies and acquire the learning of foreign lands. His first point was Egypt, where, by the interest of the king, Amasis, and after submitting to certain rites, he was admitted into the colleges of the priests. He passed twenty-two years in this country and then visited other lands, but the route he took or the exact countries he visited is so wrapped up in contradictions that it must be left in doubt. On returning to his native island he attempted to open a school to teach geometry, but the Samians were either too stupid or too lazy to profit by his instructions, and he relinquished his design. He then visited Delos, and after presenting cakes to Apollo, he pretended to receive from the god a code of doctrines for the government of men, and with the same purpose he repaired to Crete, and was initiated into the most sacred mysteries of Greece. It was in Greece at Philus, that he first assumed the title of 'philosopher,' or lover of wisdom, in modest distinction to the title of 'sophist,' or wise man, which had been conferred upon him.

Returning to Samos, he went into a semi-circular building used by the Samians as a place of public resort, and delivered, with assumed authority, the doctrines of his sect, and in a secret cave instructed his more chosen followers. But as his disciples had too much in them of individual freedom, he had to leave the island, and he pursued over to the city of Crotona, now Otranto, in Italy, on the gulf of Tarentum, and it was from this that his sect received the title of the Italic School. The inhabitants of Crotona were licentious and corrupt in the extreme, but he quickly changed them into a sober and frugal people; and it is said that six-hundred

persons were prevailed upon to submit to his severe discipline, which required that they should throw all their possessions into the common stock, and acquire a habit of silence, docility and gentleness. After this the fortitude and self-command of the candidate for admission to the knowledge of his more profound doctrines had to submit to a long course of severe austerities and rigorous exercise: and to teach them humility he exposed them for three years to the jeers, contempt and contradiction of their fellows. No animal food was eaten by him, and he abstained from pulse and beans. Clothed in a flowing white robe, with a crown of gold upon his head, he preserved a majesty of demeanor and a commanding gravity, and by these means was looked up to as a superior being. This we may honestly believe was not charity on the part of Pythagoras, but as he lived in a superstitious age, and had to talk to a superstitious people, he adopted these accessories to obtain a respectful hearing. He married Theano, of Crotona, and had two sons, Telauges and Mnesticus, who took charge of the school after his death, which happened in the Temple of the Muses, at Metapontium, B.C. 497, with her head when persecuted for urging the people to the strenuous assertion of their rights, against the encroachments of their tyrannical governors.

Some precepts of his sect are good, such as:—"Above all things, govern your tongue." "Quit not your station without command of the general." Remember that the paths of virtue and vice resemble the letter Y. Persius, speaking of this latter precept, said:

"There has the Samian Y's instructive make,
Pointed the road thy doubtful foot should take;
There warned thy raw and yet unpracticed youth,
To tread the rising right-hand path of truth."

We would not exceed our usual space, and so will defer our account of his musical and other discoveries until next week.

AMERICA.

The New York Independent says:—There are glorious tidings this week—not of war, but of peace: the peace that comes of the destruction of the cause of war. The states of Missouri and Tennessee, by their representatives assembled in convention, have formally and forever abolished slavery, and henceforth are to rank among the Free States of the Union.

The emancipation ordinance in Missouri was passed in the Constitutional Convention in Jefferson City, on the 11th of January, by a vote of 80 yeas to 4 nays, and was in these words:

"Be it ordained by the people of the State of Missouri, in Convention assembled, that hereafter, in this state, there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except in punishment of crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted; and all persons held to service or labour as slaves are hereby declared free."

The Tennessee State Convention met at Nashville on the 11th of January, and on the 14th passed an emancipation ordinance by a unanimous vote. A resolution was also passed prohibiting the legislature from recognizing property in man, and forbidding compensation to owners of slaves: and another, abrogating the declaration of state independence and the military league made with the Confederate States in 1861: also abrogating all the laws and ordinances passed in pursuance thereof. By way of winding up this comprehensive and sweeping action, the convention nominated Parson Brownlow for the Governor of the State: and then adjourned. Mr. Brownlow accepted the nomination in a characteristic speech, in which he said, if the people should ratify his nomination, "God being my help, if you will send up a legislature to reorganize the militia, and pass other necessary business, I will put an end to this infernal system of guerrilla fighting in the state, in East, Middle, and West Tennessee, if we have to shoot every man concerned in such business."

In Maryland, which led the van in the voluntary emancipation movement, the new executive, Governor Swann, has taken strong anti-slavery ground in his inaugural message. "The history of the past," he says, "abundantly shows that slavery has conferred no benefit upon Maryland."

Meanwhile, the present Congress has been engaged in an animated discussion of the proposed constitutional amendment prohibiting slavery. It is now believed that this measure will pass. The vote has been temporarily postponed.

THE APPROACHING CRISIS OF THE WAR.

Whoever will take pains to survey the whole military field will see that during the present winter the war is undergoing a radical change. Time was

when armies went into winter-quarters; but with us, campaigns, save in one quarter, are prosecuted in December and January with greater energy than in June and July. The anticipations of repose in which the Rebel leaders indulged are disappointed, and the last two months, during which they counted on leisure to recruit and strengthen their forces, have demanded the most exhausting efforts from one of their two main armies, and have beheld the fragments of it utterly dispirited by repeated defeats. That feeling has extended to the other, and as both alike have been compelled to look on powerless while the most gigantic operations were conducted at a distance and through a territory wholly defenseless, the conviction has irresistibly gained upon the minds of both soldiers and citizens at the South that the immense superiority of the North was at last beginning to drive the Rebellion to the wall. Its territorial integrity has been rent asunder; its railway connections have been destroyed; its constituent States are isolated; its armies can no longer co-operate; its seacoast cities are falling; its communication with the outer world is gone.

The fall of Fort Fisher, the closing of the port of Wilmington, and the probable early surrender of the city itself, seem to have brought home to the rebel mind the knowledge of their falling fortunes. Yet these events are but parts of one stupendous whole—are but steps in the military procession which conducts the rebellion to its doom—are but separate acts in the warlike drama which comprises half a continent in its scope, and upon the issue of which depends the future of a Free Republic. Let us see to what point they all converge.

Gen. Sherman, after a long rest, is once more in motion. He has sent his half-army half way to Charleston already; yet, so numerous are his reconnoissances, in so many directions have the heads of his columns shown themselves, that the immediate purpose of his movement is still a mystery. It is certain only that he can go where he chooses, for the present, in South Carolina, and that before an army can be marshaled to oppose him, the forces under Lee must be depleted. Gen. Thomas, meanwhile, has done his work in Tennessee, and, seeming to halt indecisively on the southern bank of the Tennessee river, leaves his enemy in doubt whether he meditates a march through Alabama and Mississippi, or whether his forces are to be transferred to East for more important movements. Yet it is every day clearer that the coup de grace is to be administered to the Rebellion, not on a Western, but on an Eastern battlefield; and daily, therefore, it grows more unlikely in the apprehension of thoughtful men that the whole of the magnificent force under Thomas will be permitted to spend its strength in the defenseless wastes of Alabama, or under the walls of its useless cities.

The truth is, Sherman, by his unequalled march, succeeded in transferring the final contest to the Atlantic coast, and when Fort Fisher fell, there was no longer any doubt that his next march would be to the northward, in immediate co-operation with the armies in front of Richmond. The Rebel garrison—it is at present nothing more—under Lee, is an army dependent for its subsistence upon the railways which connect Richmond with the South and Southwest. Its continuance near the Rebel capital is possible just so long as it can be fed by those railway lines—no longer. The capture of Wilmington, therefore, and the northward advance of Sherman will speedily present to Lee, the alternative of abandoning Richmond or of seeing his supplies fail and his line of retreat eventually cut off. He can save the latter only by arresting Sherman, and he can arrest Sherman only by evacuating his present lines and moving south in force. His choice must very soon be made, and when made, the real crisis of the war is at hand.

Petty Debt Court.

Two actions for "breach of contract" were yesterday heard in the Petty Debt Court: the facts are as follows:—Mr. J. R. Thomas, Auctioneer, received instructions from J. M. Pinto, Esq. to sell certain articles, by public auction; among them were some tiles. At the time of sale a tile was produced as a sample; the tiles were bought by Messrs. P. M. Jambo & Irmao, and when they called upon the Auctioneer to deliver the purchase, they were offered a number of broken tiles which they refused to accept, as they had bought tiles according to sample. On being unable to obtain the tiles, they entered proceedings against the Auctioneer, claiming damages £12 10. The defendant in the case admitted the facts as stated by the Plaintiffs but disputed the amount of damages claimed, as the tiles were bought

for £4 10. The Plaintiffs said: The amount I claim is what I could sell the tiles for, and it is the price they are usually sold at. The Court found for Plaintiffs, and allowed £8 damages, the amount of profit lost by Plaintiffs by the non-fulfilment of the contract.

The second action arose out of the former one. J. R. Thomas, Auctioneer, and J. M. Pinto, damages claimed £12 10s.

THE PLAINTIFF.—On receiving notice of action entered against me by Messrs Jambo & Irmao, I proceeded against Mr. J. M. Pinto: he had instructed me to sell tiles, and I received a sample from him; when I gave an order, after the sale, for the delivery of the tiles he refused to deliver them according to sample.

The Defendant not appearing, the Court found for the Plaintiff, and allowed him £8 10s. 10d. damages, including the cost of the action taken against him by Mr. Jambo & Irmao.

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover,
Lieutenant-Governor of Her Majesty's
Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies,
&c., &c., &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER,
Lieutenant-Governor.

WHEREAS it has been found necessary to take measures for the protection of Lagos Farms, lying between the river Igbesa and the Ossa,

Notice is hereby given, that with the advice and consent of the Executive Council of this Settlement, Martial Law is, and will remain in force from the date of this Proclamation, until further notice, within the undermentioned limits,

viz:
The District comprised between the River Igbesa and the River Ogun.

North and South, from the frontier of the Settlement of Lagos to the Ossa, including Iddo Island.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this Eighteenth day of March, in the year of our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred, and sixty-five, and of Her Majesty's Reign the twenty-eighth.

By His Excellency's Command.

H. T. USSHER.

Act. Col. Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

PROCLAMATION.

By Lieutenant JAMES SEALEY, 4th
West India Regiment, Commanding the Troops.

WHEREAS His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased, with the advice and consent of the Executive Council of this Settlement, to place the district referred to in his Proclamation of the 18th instant, under Martial Law.

It is hereby made known, to all whom it may concern, that from and after this date, the district undermentioned will be under Martial Law,

viz:
The district extending eastward from the Igbesa River to the River Ogun, and southward from the northern frontier of this Settlement to the Ossa, including the island of Iddo.

The blockade announced in his Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor's Proclamation of the 16th March, will be strictly maintained; and from this date forward, all Goods found within the said limits intended to pass between this Settlement and Abbeokuta and vice-versa, will be confiscated.

ERNEST BARROW, 5th West India Regiment, now in charge of the Detachment at Ebute-Metta, is ap-

pointed Provost-Marshal, and has received orders to carry out the blockade in its integrity; and to prevent all communications, of every description whatsoever, passing between this Settlement and Abbeokuta.

All persons who may be found infringing these orders, and those which may be issued in the district above mentioned from time to time, will be at once brought before the Provost-Marshal, and summarily dealt with.

JAMES SEALEY,
Lieut. 4th West India Regiment,
Commanding the Troops.
Lagos, 19th March, 1865.

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover,
Lieutenant-Governor, of Her Majesty's
Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies,
&c., &c., &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER,
Lieutenant-Governor.

NOTICE is hereby given, that His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor will open Ikorodu Market in person, on the 23rd instant.

The Market will be held daily until further orders, to all persons, with the exception of natives of the Egba tribe, who are hereby warned against coming there until further notice.

Lagos traders, &c., are therefore desired to come up without delay, and clean the Market, and Calabar Mats, &c., will be furnished for the Market by the Colonial Government.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this Twenty-second day of March, in the year of our Lord, One thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of Her Majesty's Reign the Twenty-eighth.

By His Excellency's Command.

H. T. USSHER.

Act. Col. Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

NOTICE.

A MEETING of the Creditors of Vincenzo Paggi, deceased, will take place at noon on the 5th of April next, at his late residence.

PIETRO CACCIO,
Administrator.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Ethiopia.	O. P. Saart.	2nd March.	Liverpool.
Merima.	H. Schmidt.	6th "	Porto Novo.
Bernhard.	Rauchhaupt.	6th "	Palma.
	Schulken.	6th "	Palma.
Louis.	Tallavignes.	10th "	Maracaibo via Porto Novo.
Just.	Falle.	13th "	London via Acra.
Ethiopia.	Saart.	13th "	Leeward Coast.
Love Bird.	Broeg.	14th "	London via S. Leone.
Merima.	Rauchhaupt.	16th "	Palma.
Parthenope.	Bogel.	18th "	Zanzibar.
Encantador.	de Lemos.	20th "	Bahia via Badagry.
Tender.	Schmidt.	22nd "	Palma.
M. G. Laird.	Lowry.	25th "	Liverpool.

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Medina.	Kendray.	1st March.	Leeward Coast.
Ethiopia.	Saart.	2nd "	Leeward Coast.
Abbot.	Scott.	4th "	London.
Merima.	Rauchhaupt.	8th "	Palma.
Louis.	Tallavignes.	11th "	Palma.
Ethiopia.	Saart.	13th "	Liverpool.
Tender.	Schmidt.	18th "	Palma.
Encantador.	de Lemos.	21st "	Whydah.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1865.

TAKING advantage of the opening of the Ikorodu Markets by the Governor, on the 23rd inst., as announced by Proclamation in another column, we sought and obtained, through the courtesy of the commander of the King Eyo Honesty, a passage to that place, that we might be able from personal observation, to afford our readers some idea of the state of affairs there. His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, accompanied by Lieut. Sealey, Commanding the Troops, were also going to Ikorodu at the same time—the former chiefly for the purpose of arranging with the authorities of the town respecting the opening of the market, as well as to dispose of the House Police in the best manner for the protection of it, less from any fear of attack, than for the purpose of giving confidence to such people as might desire to avail themselves of the opportunity of purchasing produce with such commodities as are to be procured at Lagos plentifully. The King Eyo Honesty left Lagos about noon; on the passage up, we saw several canoes loaded with salt on their way to Ikorodu, and one or two more arrived during the day—all with salt, which was sold readily and to advantage.

A few men sent by some of the more intelligent of our Exchiefs were also there with hoes, &c., clearing the old market ground, which was quite overgrown with shrubbery: some of the people were also engaged in re-roofing the market huts, burnt by the Egbas in the recent attack on the market village and for which, by the bye, they paid dearly.

The King Eyo Honesty was loaded with Calabar Mats to be furnished free for the purpose of roofing these huts. On the next day she made another trip to Lagos, and brought up more mats. We arrived at the landing place, contiguous to the market, about 3 p.m., and immediately after, being furnished by his Excellency with a guard of ten Housas, Lieut. Sealey, Lt. Com. Jones, and our self started off for the town, which we found to be somewhat over a mile and a half from the landing place. The road is through a dense forest of the tallest and finest trees we have ever seen in Africa indicating a most fruitful soil.

To secure the people working in the market from surprise, two pickets were posted on the road at points about a quarter and half a mile respectively from the market. On the left hand side of the road, about half way, we were shown the place cleared by the Egbas for securing their retreat to their camp after attacking the market village, but the position was secured by the Ikorodians, and they were consequently able to inflict severe punishment on the Egbas for their temerity, a number of them having been taken prisoners, and others killed and wounded in trying to reach their camp. Further on we passed through some farms well stocked with cassava, yams, &c. all of which are abundant and cheap in the town; also in selling three for seven cowries, while here for the same quantity we pay sixty cowries. Their supply of salt was not abundant, but the opening of the market has enabled them to purchase several bags, and there is good demand for this article, not only for their own use, but for sale to neighbouring towns, with which communication is still open. The road to the town, like all African roads, is very rugged, and one feels weary before he is half way, but just there is a fine rivulet of pure sweet water.

The town stands on a plateau sixty or seventy feet above the level of the lagoon. All around it is a dense forest, from half to two miles wide, reaching to and in contact with the walls, which like other African walls are made of clay, dug on the spot, and built up on the town side of the ditch from which it is dug—the ditch itself forming a portion of the defences. Within the walls and close to it, begins more forest, so that even should an enemy succeed in clearing the wall, he could be checked while making way through the thick and knotted undergrowth of this second forest, which is very carefully preserved.

We entered the town by the south gate within which we found the guard, all lying on their arms, ready for duty. We passed along through a crowd of soldiers, and women and children, to the dwelling of Osi, the military leader for the south section of the town. His name signifies the left hand, to indi-

cate that he is the second man, while the military leader of the north section is called Oton, or the right hand man of Oluwo, the civil ruler of the town. Of course, in times of war, these Oton and Osi exercise more power—in fact the civil ruler seems to be held very lightly just now; but this is very likely due to his being suspected of some partiality for the enemy; consequently he is kept under some kind of surveillance. After being seated a few moments, we asked to be taken to the walls to see the enemy's entrenchments. After five minutes' walk we got to the gate, opposite to which, about 800 yards off, and stretching further than we could see on both sides, was their line of walls, all new, above which were innumerable heads, regarding us apparently with much concern. We were followed by many soldiers, the number increasing to about 400 while we stayed at the gate. As soon as we were recognized to be Oyeboes several shots were discharged at us, but we were beyond range of their muskets. We could see them distinctly waving their cloths and umbrellas in defiance of us. Our Housa guards were left within the gates, as it was not desired that we should seem to take part in the war.

The Egbas have had ample time, if they were able, to take the town; in the mean time we are suffering from the suspension of our trade, and it seems to be a question how long our Executive will permit them to remain before Ikorodu. It seems that a very little movement on the part of the Lagos government would put an end to this palaver. Unfortunately few persons believe in the power of moral suasion in effecting the object. The Egbas seem quite proof against any such style of persuasion. But does not the cause of humanity, of civilization, and the real interest of both the combatants demand that we should intervene for the purpose of arresting this barbarous fighting? There is no appreciable difference of opinion on this matter: we are fully justified in asserting what we know to be a fact, which is, that should the Governor deem it wise in any way to interfere, he would have the entire concurrence and endorsement of every right-minded man in the community. Our space compels us to defer whatever more on this subject we have to say, to our next.

We should, however, mention specially that the Market is now open, and there is not the remotest danger to any one resorting there for the purposes of trade.

The Haunted House in the Fens.

THE hour has just struck midnight, therefore I think this is the proper time to relate a story about a haunted house.

Far away in the depths of the Fens, where the flat country is drained and cut into fields by dykes, there is a straight road, about two miles long, called the High Drove, and which is bordered on each side by a row of old willow pollards. At about a mile along this road stands a rickety old farm-house, fast falling to pieces, and appears to be one of the most desolate and tumble-down buildings that it is possible to imagine. Its once well cultivated garden is choked with weeds; its orchard-trees look wild for want of pruning; and its out-houses are all in a state of decay and ruin.

About the year 1840, a young farmer, named George Maxwell, living in the Fens, but me a wagger that I would not pass a night in this old house, which was reputed to be haunted, and from which all sorts of unearthly noises were said to come. I took his wagger, and was determined to satisfy myself that the story of ghosts was but a tale invented by the weak-minded and superstitious. Thus, at about half-past ten o'clock at night, in the month of March, he accompanied me in his gig to the supposed abode of spirits, whither it was proposed he should go, to help me make up a fire for my comfort during my watch, and that afterwards he should leave me to my fate. Our journey was not a very long one; but it was bitterly cold and cheerless, for a nasty easterly wind blasted across the flat country, and, as it moaned and whistled through the willow branches, it promised ere long to blow a hurricane. To a human being of a nervous temperament, the journey alone would have been enough to unman him; for the noises were so dismal, and the old trees suggestive of forms so unnatural, that George begged me not to continue; for he really believed that I should either never be heard of again, or that I should be frightened to death. If I persisted in carrying out my determination.

But nothing could dissuade me from my intention of seeing the ghost, or anything else that might choose to visit me in the deserted house—for I had a cool head, and a strong nerve, and feared nothing in the shape of hobgoblins. Therefore, I bade good-night to George's entreaties to return: but on we went till we had arrived at the gate, opening from the High Drove into an open yard, all overgrown with grass, before my abode for that night.

I jumped down from the gig, opened the gate, led the horse towards the door, and fastened the bridle to some post; while George, after some difficulty, succeeded in lighting a lantern, which he gave to me. Immediately as we way to the door, the latch yielded to my thumb at once and I found myself in a passage paved with stone. The

faint glimmer of my lantern showed, at a short distance behind me, a stair-case, occupying the left side of the passage, leading to an upper floor: while the right side formed a way as far as I could then see, simply into perfect obscurity. To my left hand there was a door, half panel and half glass, but the panes were so opaque with dirt, that I could only see through one which had been broken, and behind which hung a muslin curtain, black also with dirt. To my right hand there was another door, but not glazed, which I opened, and passed through into a stone-floored room. This was apparently the kitchen: for, upon the hearth which formed the fireplace, some charred logs were still lying in disorder, over which an iron porringer was suspended by a long rod hooked to a beam across the chimney. A plain table, some strong chairs, and an old-fashioned clock, comprised the furniture. Besides various articles of all kinds generally used in a farm-house kitchen.

After having taken a survey of the room, I pulled to, and gathered the logs on the hearth, and, with some paper, lit up a fire, which very soon gave the place an air of comfort. George brought one or two candles from the gig, and lighting one, placed it upon the table. After some little time he had passed away, and I had assured him that I should remain where I was during the night, George said that he would come down soon after daybreak the next morning, and learn what my discoveries had been. So, bidding me good night, a pleasant time he mounted the gig, and the noise of his wheels was soon lost in that of the increasing wind.

I was now alone. I drew an arm-chair to the corner of the table, and not far from the fire. I took from my pocket a pistol, some gunpowder, some tobacco, and my pipe. After loading my pistol, by the means of which I mightily with a spade, digging a large hole. When it was several feet deep, he picked up the male corpse, and threw it upon the table ready cocked and capped. I then loaded and great rage, full length into the newly-made grave. He lit my pipe, and dropping back comfortably and composedly, pressing his lips to hers, lowered her gently into the same. I soon felt into a reverie of bygone days, forgetting all about the cause of my visit.

The wind was gradually increasing in power, and whistle, it roared among the poplars outside, it howled down the large chimney, whistled through the keyhole and under the door, as well as through every crevice. It seemed to shake the very foundation. All at once the noise, as of the heaviest thunder, conveyed the idea of the approach of some vehicle more ponderous and violent than it is possible for a human being to imagine. I turned my face towards my left, - for hands, and opening my eyes, I again saw my ghastly companion within two yards distant, gazing full at me.

My heart bled for the poor phantom, for such an expression of grief, pain, and trouble, I had never seen before as partition. My pipe dropped from my mouth, and I, as by sat upon its ghastly face. A stroke, felt petrified - my blood seemed to freeze in my veins, my tongue was as dry as a bone, whilst my eyes, scribe, for I felt neither mad nor sane, neither asleep nor nearly starting from my head, fixed their gaze uncontrol-ably upon the phantom. Had I even thought of my pistol, I could not have clutched it, for the whole of my limbs found that I had passed through some crushing nightmare, were paralysed. Poor ghost - oh, how wretched it appeared! what a relief would it have been. But no: for after the ed - oh, what agony bore its expression as it looked me steadily in the face! Its dress was that of a sportsman, moved it, solemnly indicating a desire for me to ascend the and its appearance as of one having passed a fatiguing day, steps, which I did by instinct rather than by reason. My It held a gun in its left hand, with the butt-end resting on the threshold. After a moment or two it pointed with the preceded it with my face helplessly turned towards it, I right hand to the door which led to the passage, and noise, seemed guided from all accident.

Itlessly strode to it, beckoning me to follow. I was obliged to obey it, for I was perfectly in its power. The door opened as we drew near, and closed behind us after we had passed through. The opposite door, which I had noticed with air, and nothing but the infernal regions themselves could have sounded more horrible. My brain seemed tried to its opened, discovering, to my utter amazement, the room bright-utmost, when all at once I found that we had come to a man's shriek of surprise and terror - a shriek unearthly and in which it had first appeared to me. The confusion was at thrilling. The door closed in my face: but I raised the its highest, when the unearthly light around the spectre watched what was taking place. A nice fire burned in the crash, and I fell senseless to the ground.

grate, candles were on a table, about which two decanters. According to promise, the next morning, soon after day-break, my friend George came to fetch me away in his gig, of furniture appeared easy and inviting, if not luxurious, but finding me in the state I have described he drove off, and bringing back assistance, I was carried home and recovered bore the appearance of a handsome young man, with raven- to consciousness after some hours of attention from family doctor. My nerves had suffered so considerably, that high birth. The other was a woman - in fact, little more many days passed away before I felt thoroughly strong than a girl - but one of exceeding beauty. Her terrified eyes were of a lovely blue, her hair hung over her shoulders in light brown ringlets, and as the entrance one parted her pale lips imploringly to her husband, she discovered some teeth as white as pearl. Her terror-stricken face should have melted the most obdurate heart, but no mercy for her nor quarter for her sinful companion, was to be had from the frenzied and crazed husband, who, with a blow from the butt-end of his gun, felled to the ground the intruder alone to watch for them.

HEALTH FOR THE INVALID



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Loss of Appetite - Loss of Strength - Loss of Health.

The marvellous effect of this medicine upon the system is such as to immediately rally all the vital functions, the appetite is soon restored, a full flow of spirits quickly follows, the body becomes more and more invigorated with a constant and renewed health, fresh air and a little exercise are necessary to bring about a permanent state of things. Holloway's Pills impart tone and energy to the most delicate constitutions, and in a manner as to astonish all who take them. By their extraordinary virtues they have obtained the largest sale of any medicine in the world.

Head, Heart, Lungs, and Stomach.

Look to the regularity of the functions of these foundations of vitality. Holloway's Pills restore to order the slightest departure from the proper action, and, therefore, may be considered as the regulators of the management of human life. Apoplexy can always be prevented if the proper action of the bowels be attended to, which this famous medicine never fails to accomplish. Disorders of the head and heart often terminate suddenly and fatally from obstructions in the system, which must generally be prevented by taking small and regular doses of this medicine.

Female Disorders.

No medicine can be so infallibly relied upon for overcoming all obstructions as these Pills. They never fail to restore a healthy action throughout the system. The printed instructions will enable all to correct the first symptoms of disease, and prevent many serious maladies. Holloway's Pills soon change the sickly and sallow complexion, thus renewing the bloom of health. To females entering into womanhood, or at the turn of life, these Pills will be found invaluable. They should be taken two or three times a week, as a safeguard against dropsy, headache, jaundice, and all nervous affections, so distressing at certain periods.

Sick Headache, Indigestion, or Foul Stomach, and Disordered Liver.

In such a deranged state of health the food is decomposed instead of being digested, and proves poisonous rather than nutritious. The derangement may be at once set right by a course of these pills, which have the power of restoring the system to its normal state, and the mastery they have constantly exercised over the digestive organs. Holloway's Pills increase the appetite, and the liver, renews the blood, and healthy stimulate the kidneys, and thus the bowels in a more wholesome and natural manner than any other medicine.

Disorders incidental to Children.

The liver and stomach of children are, from many causes, often out of order, as they are allowed to eat many things that would disagree with their parents, hence their blood becomes impure, and liable to take any disease that is prevalent, and that in the worst form. One Pill, reduced to a powder, and put in a little water, given occasionally to children of twelve months old, and to those of three or four years, three Pills, and to others of seven years of age, four Pills, will always make children look blooming and healthy. Holloway's Pills would not only preserve their health, but save the parents thousands. Many people foolishly think that children only require a little medicine twice a year.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:-

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| Cold | Rheumatism |
| Constipation of the Bowels | Retention of Urine |
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Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor. - LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

The Anglo-African.

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WHAT PYTHAGORAS DID.

JUST RECEIVED.

BASS' PALE ALE, BARCLAY'S PORTER.



PROCLAMATION.

By Lieutenant JAMES SEALEY, 4th West India Regiment, Commanding the Troops.

WHEREAS His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased with the advice and consent of the Executive Council of this Settlement, to place the district referred to in his Proclamation of the 18th instant, under Martial Law.

It is hereby made known, to all whom it may concern, that from and after this date, the district undermentioned will be under Martial Law, viz:

The district extending eastward from the Igbesa River to the River Ogun, and southward from the northern frontier of this Settlement to the Ossa, including the island of Iddo.

The blockade announced in his Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor's Proclamation of the 18th March, will be strictly maintained; and from this date forward, all Goods found within the said limits intended to pass between this Settlement and Abbeokuta and vice-versa, will be confiscated.

ENRIEN BARROW, 6th West India Regiment, now in charge of the Detachment at Ebute-Metta, is appointed Provost-Marshal, and has received orders to carry out the blockade in its integrity; and to prevent all communications of every description whatsoever, passing between this Settlement and Abbeokuta.

All persons who may be found infringing these orders, and those which may be issued in the district above mentioned from time to time, will be at once brought before the Provost-Marshal, and summarily dealt with.

JAMES SEALEY,

Lieut. 4th West India Regiment.

Commanding the Troops.

Lagos, 19th March, 1865.

The Fathers of Philosophy. IV.

CERTAINLY as some of the early classic authors make the statement, and pertinaciously as many of their commentators endeavour to enforce the manner in which Pythagoras discovered or made the octave in music, we must be allowed to doubt the story; but as it is a good one we will tell it. "Pythagoras, while one day meditating on the want of some rule to guide the ear, analogous to what had been done to help the other senses, charred to pass by a blacksmith's shop, and observing that the hammers, which were four in number, sounded very harmoniously, he had them weighed, and found them to be in the proportion of the numbers 3, 4, 9, 12. Upon this he suspended four strings of equal length and thickness, fastened weights to each of them respectively, in the above-mentioned proportions, and found that they gave the same sounds as the hammers had done, viz, the fourth, fifth and octave of the

further than the heptachord, or seven strings, until that time. The frontispiece to a very celebrated history of music represents the Samian sage busy at work weighing the hammers. Notwithstanding that the hammers and anvils have been "swallowed" by some very great men, with an ostrich-like digestion, upon experiment it appeared that different hammers would no more produce different sounds on the same anvil than bows or clappers of different sizes will from the same string or bell. Galileo showed by experiment the fallacy of the whole story.

But though Pythagoras has been robbed of the honor of discovering musical ratios by accident, he has been given the still greater glory of discovering it by meditation and design, and there is no doubt that he did discover the harmonical canon or monochord, which was an instrument of one string well stretched on two bridges with a movable bridge in the center; and in applying this at various points of the line the sounds were found to be in the same proportion to one another as were the divisions of the line cut by the bridge. The common "hurdy-gurdy" is a similar instrument. It was by this invention that music took its rank among the sciences, as capable of being equally as well expressed in numbers or symbols as in sound.

He also added an eighth string to the lyre, which, as we have before stated, had previously had but seven. It is said by the writers of his life that the Samian sage regarded music as something divine, and that it had such a power over the human affections that he ordered his disciples to be lulled to sleep every evening and awakened every morning by the sweetest sounds. He preferred stringed instruments to the flute, because the performer could convey instruction to the mind while playing it, by accompanying it with the voice.

As a geometer he was a distinguished man, and had studied astronomy while in Egypt. All his knowledge on these subjects he gave to his more exclusive followers, who were called "Mathematicians," and who were permitted to take notes of the lectures in writing, and to propose questions and make remarks on the subject of the discourse. Others of his followers he instructed in morals, social economy and politics; and he sent them into the cities of Greece to instruct the people in the principles of government, and to assist them in framing laws for the common good. He discovered the following theorems in geometry: that the interior angles of every triangle are together equal to two right angles; that the only polygons which will fill up a space about about a given point are the equilateral triangle, the square, and the hexagon; the first to be taken six times, the second four times, and the third three times; and that in rectangular triangles, the square of the side that subtends the right angle is equal to the two squares of the sides which contain the right angle.

From his astronomical doctrine it has been inferred that Pythagoras was really the first person who was in possession of the true idea of the solar system which was revived by Copernicus and fully established by Newton. His theological ideas were a wondrous mixture of reverence for a pure and holy Great First Cause or Essence, and a mass of symbolic superstition which he had not either the courage or knowledge to cast away.

In conclusion, it may be asked, "What good did Pythagoras do to the world?" He taught the value of numbers, promulgated an improved astronomy, introduced music as an ornament and necessity to civilized life, and lastly, told the people that to be a great man required goodness, and that there were no philosophers who were not virtuous. He and his followers were patterns of temperance, sobriety, wisdom and chastity; and his voice was ever elevated in the cause of human freedom and of manhood's rights. In short, he was an Example for the Ages.

(To be continued.)

AMERICA.

Passage of the Constitutional Amendment.

On Tuesday, the 31st day of January, the House of Representatives passed the Constitutional Amendment FOREVER PROHIBITING SLAVERY, the vote being 119 to 56—or more than the requisite two-thirds. We thank God fervently that we have lived to witness this good deed, which, when confirmed by the people, will rank as the grandest event of the century. Let the other steps toward Justice follow this in quick succession, so that when the national holiday next returns, the Declaration of Independence may be read without a blush, and even the old bell in Independence Hall clang from its pedestal in spite of its crack!—Independent.

Poetry.

LAUS DEO!

[On hearing the bells ring for the Constitutional Amendment abolishing slavery in the United States.]

BY JOHN O. WHITTIER.

It is done!
Clang of bell and roar of gun
Send the tidings up and down.
How the beffries rock and reel,
How the great guns peal on peal,
Fling the joy from town to town!

Ring O bells!
Every stroke exulting tells
Of the burial hour of crime.
Loud and long, what all may hear,
Ring for every listening ear
Of Eternity and Time!

Let us kneel:
God's own voice is in that peal,
And this spot is holy ground.
Lord forgive us! What are we,
That our eyes this glory see,
That our ears have heard the sound!

For the Lord
On the whirlwind is abroad:
In the earthquake He has spoken.
He has smitten with His thunder
The iron walls assunder,
And the gates of brass are broken!

Loud and long,
Lift the old exulting song;
Sing with Miriam by the sea.
He hath cast the mighty down:
Horse and rider sink and drown:
He hath triumphed gloriously!

Did we dare
In our agony of prayer
Ask for more than life has done?
When was ever His right hand
Over any time or land
Stretched as now beneath the sun!

How they pale,
Anointed with oil and song, and tale,
In this wonder of our days,
When the cruel rod of war
Blooms white with righteous law,
And the wrath of man is praise!

Blotted out!
All within and all about
Shall a fresher life begin;
Free breathe the universe
As it rolls its heavy curse
On the dead and buried sin!

It is done!
In the circuit of the sun
Shall the sound thereof go forth.
It shall bid the sad rejoice,
It shall give the dumb a voice,
It shall belt with joy the earth!

Ring and swing
Bells of joy! on morning's wing
Send the song of praise abroad:
With a sound of broken chains
Tell the nations that He reigns
Who alone is Lord and God

Shipping Intelligence.

CLEARED.

Ship	Captain	Date	For
Calista	Mazzeotte	27th March	Genoa
McG. Laird	Lowry	27th "	London



PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover,
Lieutenant-Governor of Her Majesty's
Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies.
&c., &c., &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER,
Lieutenant-Governor.

WHEREAS certain evil-disposed persons have circulated reports to the effect, that Her Majesty's Government intend shortly to abandon the Settlement of Lagos, and that the Troops, and His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor are to be withdrawn immediately: And whereas such reports are calculated to disturb in a great degree the public mind, as well as the peace and prosperity of this Settlement,

Be it hereby made known, that no intention exists on the part of Her Majesty's Government to abandon this Settlement; and warning is hereby given to all disturbers of the public peace, that any such treasonable practices as those above mentioned, will be met by speedy and severe measures on the part of the Executive.

On the first symptom of disturbance, Martial Law will be proclaimed throughout the colony.

An extract from Despatch No. 213, dated 23rd February, 1865, from Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, is hereafter annexed.

EXTRACTS from MR. CARDWELL'S Despatch No. 213, of 23rd February, to LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR GLOVER.

"Her Majesty's Government may most probably withdraw altogether the Troops from Lagos, as they consider that the Housa Armed Police which are now at your disposal, in the efficient state to which you have brought them, are sufficient to perform the Military duties of the Colony."

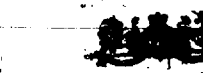
"It will be for you to consider whether there may be any necessity for increasing the number of the Housa Armed Police."

"A Copy of this Despatch will be forwarded to Commodore WILSON by this Mail, in order that you may be assured of sufficient protection when the Troops shall have been withdrawn."

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this Twenty-Eighth day of March, in the year of our Lord, One thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of Her Majesty's Reign, the Twenty-eighth.

By His Excellency's Command,
H. T. USSHER,
Act. Col. Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!



OFFICIAL GAZETTE.

By Command of His Excellency Lieutenant-Governor Glover, the accompanying Despatch from LIEUTENANT SEALY, 4th West India Regiment, Commanding the Troops, is promulgated for general information:

"IKORODU.

2.30 P.M. 29th March, 1865.

To His Excellency Lieutenant-Governor, Glover, R.N. &c., &c., &c.

Sir—I have the honour to report, that having despatched a Messenger to the Egba Camp at about 5 a.m. this morning, warning the Egba Chiefs that if they did not depart within 24 hours, we should be bound to open fire upon them, I received in return a messenger, stating that the Egbas would not go, and did not

care for anything the British Government could do to them.

I accordingly proceeded immediately, in conjunction with Lieut. Sandys R.N., to take steps to carry out the instructions given me by you, and compel the Egbas to abandon the siege of this town.

At about 10.30 a.m., fire was opened upon the enemy's camp from the rocket battery, which was most efficiently served by the men of Her Majesty's Ships Investigator and Handy, under the immediate command of Lieut. Sandys R.N.

At about 11.30 a.m., I instructed Ensign Barrow 5th W. I. Regiment, to drive in the outposts of the enemy, who were advanced about 500 yards in front of their camp.

A very large party of the Enemy advanced from the camp to meet our skirmishers, when I advanced with the main body of the Troops, covered by the Rocket battery, which played upon the enemy until we were close to them.

The Enemy retreating behind the walls before the skirmishers, and evincing a disposition to retreat, the Camp was at once stormed, and the enemy driven from the outer camp into the inner or larger one, and from thence, in the greatest confusion, into the country, throwing away their arms, ammunition, &c., and pursued by the Ikorodas.

Having fired both camps, I withdrew the men under my command, leaving the Ikorodas to conduct the pursuit, which I have taken care should be done in an efficient manner.

In so hurried a Despatch, I am unable to enter into the whole particulars; I can only say, that the most complete success has crowned our attack.

The most efficient service was rendered by Lieut. Sandys, R.N., and the officers and men of the Navy under his command; I must emphatically mention Ensign Barrow, 5th W. I. Regiment, who led the assault in the most gallant manner.

A correct return of our casualties, I have as yet being unable to obtain; but, I think, not more than 12 men of all branches were wounded, and none killed: the Enemy's loss I cannot even guess at; but I am of opinion, it is very considerable: firing has just been heard in the direction of Isheri and Makun.

I have &c.

JAMES SEALY,

Lieut. 4th West India Regiment,
Commanding the Troops.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this Twenty-Ninth day of March, in the year of our Lord, One thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of Her Majesty's Reign, the Twenty-eighth.

By His Excellency's Command,
H. T. USSHER,
Act. Col. Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

NOTICE.

A MEETING of the Creditors of Vincenzo Paggi, deceased, will take place at noon on the 5th of April next, at his late residence.

PIETRO CACCIO,

Administrator.



PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover,
Lieutenant-Governor of Her Majesty's
Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies.
&c., &c., &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER,
Lieutenant-Governor.

WHEREAS the Egbas have treated with indifference His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor's intimation to them, dated 14th February, 1865, to the effect that it was desirable that they should withdraw at once from their position before Ikorodu, and raise the siege of that town, which was caused, and does still cause serious hindrance to the Commerce of this Settlement, as well as the peace of the whole Country; and whereas the

Lieutenant-Governor has been requested by the Kings and Chiefs of the surrounding tribes to render that assistance to Ikorodu, which this Government alone can give:

The Lieutenant-Governor, with the advice and consent of the Executive Council of this Settlement, does hereby proclaim and make known the re-assumption of the Protectorate of Ikorodu, until such time only as the Egbas shall have raised the siege of that place, and have returned to Abbeokuta.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this Twenty-Eighth day of March, in the year of our Lord, One thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of Her Majesty's Reign, the Twenty-eighth.

By His Excellency's Command,
H. T. USSHER,
Act. Col. Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

MRS. PITTALUGA'S.

JUST RECEIVED,

"MACREGOR LAIRD."

BEST Pickles, Assorted

French Olives, Dried Herbs,
Ground Spices, Curry Powder,
Table Salt, Tarragon,
Dutch Anchovies, Fruits in Syrup,
Essences, Assorted; Raspberry Vinegar,
Table Vinegar, French Mustard,
French Capers, Worcestershire Sauce,
Pickled Meats, Jams,
Jellies, Raisins,
Almonds and Rasins mixed,
Plain Puddings, Petits Fois,
French Beans, Julienne Soup,
Carrots & Turnips, Asparagus,
Chicories, Land
Bacon, 1/9 lb
Gents. Fancy Straw Hats,
And all kinds of Perfumery.
&c., &c., &c.

THE WEST AFRICA COMPANY (Limited).

Among the supplies ex "LOVE BIRD,"
"MAC GREGOR LAIRD," are the following:

FINE Hamburg Butter in Tins, Kegs of Best Salt Beef, Pork and Ox-Tongues, Tins of Roast Beef and Mutton, Baked do, Irish Stew, Stewed Tripe and Onions, Calf's Head, Pork Sausages, Pickled Beef, Ham, Tongue, Sausages, Meat, Hare, Ox-Tail, Julienne Meat and Mock Turtle Soup, Chicken Broth, Essence of Beef, Yarmouth Bloaters, Salmon, Sardines, Carrots, Turnips, Parsnips, Potatoes and Gros Pois, Haricots Verts, Macedoine d'Legumes, Sage and Onions, Baked Fruits, Honey, Jams of all kinds, in 1 lb and 2 lb Jars, Marmalade, Preserved Ginger, Pickled, Red Cabbage, Onions, Walnuts, Cauliflowers, Capsicum, &c., Jars of Table Salt, Hams, Helms, Silk Umbrellas, with and without White Linen, Plated Spoons, Tape Lines, Penknives, Carpenter's Tools. &c.

The Anglo-African.

Lagos, SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1865.

THOROUGHLY, efficiently, the work has been done: once for all, we hope!

What injuries, what indignities have we not endured at the hands of the Egbas for nearly two years! while our forbearance has been construed into weakness, and our advice and counsel have been grieved and ridiculed. They understand us now. A salutary lesson has been taught them, which they certainly cannot easily forget. They will appreciate us for the future, and their friends, whom they must thank for their discomfiture, will understand us better too.

It was announced in our last issue that His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor had opened the Ikorodu market on Thursday last, the 23rd ult. So far, well; yet it could scarcely have been expected that so long an enemy stood before the walls of that town, the people could give the attention to matters of trade, which would ren-

der the market sufficiently attractive to our own traders. Peaceably if he could, forcibly if he must, however, the Governor was determined that the market should be opened. Before all things, then, it was necessary that the Egbas should return home. To convince them of the earnestness of the Lagos Government, all the available Housas, a detachment of the 4th W. I. Regiment, and another of the 5th W. I. Regiment, under Ensign Barrow, and such men of Her Majesty's Navy, under Lieut. Sandys and Jones, as could be spared, in all about 250 men, were sent on to Ikorodu.

On Wednesday morning the 29th ult. very early, Lieutenant Sealy sent, with the Governor's stick a messenger to the Egba camp, informing them that if they did not depart within twenty-four hours, he would fire upon them. Their answer was most defiant: they did not care for the Governor or the British Government, or for anything they could do; "and you Ikorodas," addressing the messengers, "we can fight you for you are men, but why have you brought the Oyebos, who are women, to fight with us? come on we shall swallow you all up!" As the messenger turned to depart, two shots were fired at them. They arrived while the officers were at breakfast, who at once concluded to make the attack immediately after. The war chiefs of the town were promptly required to have all their forces ready in an hour, and repair to the walls to join in the attack; but even they seemed as little disposed as the Egbas to place confidence in what the white men could do; and when the ammunition, rocket tubes, and other implements of war had to be taken to the walls, none but boys, gathered promiscuously in the streets, could be induced to assist in carrying them. About a hundred of these took hold of the howitzer, and pulled at it over the rugged streets with such vigour as to break the carriage and render it useless for service. Two rocket tubes were placed in position at fifteen hundred yards from the enemy's encampment, under the immediate command of Lieut. Commander Jones of the "Handy," who himself managed one, while the other was served by Marshall Boat-swin's mate of the "Investigator."

As soon as the Ikorodas began to see the effect of the rockets, they turned out with hearty good will, and in a little time assumed position, in accordance with Lieutenant Sealy's instructions, at the right and left flanks of the main body. Ensign Barrow, with a detachment of the 5th W. I. Regiment, and Housa Armed Police, was at about 11.30 sent forward as a skirmishing party to drive in the enemy's pickets, posted at about 500 yards from their entrenchments. They fell back quickly, but immediately after, the enemy—in three columns, together numbering fully three thousand men—poured out, threatening to overwhelm our advance party. On seeing this Lieutenant Sealy hurried up the main body, supported ably by the Ikorodas on the right and left.

Covered by the rockets, working admirably, the combined force rushed on in spite of the repeated but inoffensive volleys from the enemy, who seemed quite amazed that so few as were approaching should not turn and run from the presence of such imposing numerical odds. Still onwards our gallant fellows rushed, the rockets dropping further and further in advance of them among the enemy, until just before they closed, when one of these fearful missiles raked through their centre, causing them to retreat precipitately within the walls of their first encampment. On the right, the enemy closed for a moment with the Ikorodas under Osi, but when they saw that their centre was broken and in retreat, they too turned, as did those facing our left flanks. The enemy made another stand within their entrenchments, from which, at sight of the bayonets—our gallant fellows charging in double quick time—they were soon dislodged. They never showed fight again.

Leaving every thing except their dead and wounded, they fled like a torrent before our men. Horses, ammunition, provisions, every thing was left scattered over their encampment, furnishing abundance of booty to hundreds of men, women, and children, who were soon after on the spot. Our troops continued to the second camp, which they set on fire, and then returned, leaving the Ikorodas pursuing.

A part of the enemy took the road to Makun, the other that towards Offin. Their dead, which they carried off, were left strewn over the roads from one to two miles beyond the camp. A large number of wounded prisoners were brought in; only five or six of these were sent to the quarters of our troops, who are now in Lagos, in hospital, and having experienced our severity, they will also learn out for the victims of their desert.

mercy to a disabled foe. Of course, until peace is fully restored, these will remain in our hands, after which they shall be free. Those whom the Ikorodas brought in, will, as is customary, be held as slaves, until redeemed by the Egbas; but the Governor has ordered that no cruelty should be shown them, and that none of them should either be sacrificed or sold away. The pursuing party brought in during the next day many prisoners, the exact number of whom we have not yet ascertained.

Where every man did his part so well and thoroughly it would be invidious to particularize.

The whole plan of attack, as devised by Lieut. Sealy, was carried out to the letter, with only this little exception, that the Housas, constituting the detachment of the 5th W. I. Regiment and the Armed Police, under Ensign Barrow, instead of a mere skirmishing party, became through their impetuosity an assaulting party. They might have paid dearly for their temerity, however, had not the main body, seeing their danger, doubled up admirably to sustain them, when the enemy were seen pouring out in such numbers to meet them. All were therefore up with the enemy at once.

Master's Assistant Childs, R.N. accompanied Ensign Barrow's advance party. Assistant Surgeon Heather, although suffering from fever at the time, was nevertheless at his post, until Dr. Sweetnam, R.N. whose place was by his own men while working at the rocket battery, as soon as they ceased firing, hurried to relieve him. Lieut. Commander Sandys was by the side of Lieut. Sealy throughout the day, aiding in every way possible. Mr. Forrest, Engineer of the "Investigator," volunteered with the Naval party, and his mechanical skill was of much service in setting right such little damages as befel the rocket tubes during the engagement. Paymaster Maxwell also accompanied the main body.

The dead which the enemy were unable to carry off are very few—not exceeding eight or nine; many of the wounded who, unable to follow, had hid themselves in the woods near their camp, are being brought in, one at a time. Our casualties—all told—are 14 wounded, some somewhat seriously—the others very slightly. No dead.

One of the Egbas, more fool-hardy than his fellows, remained behind after the others had retreated, hiding himself behind the walls, and boldly meeting the advance at the gate, discharged his musket into their midst, inflicting one of the only two serious wounds our brave fellows received; of course he was killed on the spot.

We have not ascertained the number of wounded among the Ikorodas: we have seen only one dead. The rockets did terrible execution. They were regarded as lightning at first, until their rapid succession and fatal effect showed whence they came. The prisoners informed us that one of them killed as many as ten men at once. "They put sharp iron at the points of their guns to stab us with," said another prisoner. "The charge of the bayonet seemed almost as fearful as the rockets."

Henceforward, doubtless, we shall be respected by the people of this neighbourhood. It had become the common talk with them, that "these English are only able to fight on the water, (the only experience they ever had of us, by the bye, at the capture of Lagos in '61, and the bombardment of Porto Novo in '60, and of Epe in '63.) They have seen something of our fighting capacity on land now, and we hope they will never give us occasion to make ourselves still better known. We desire peace and reciprocity, and only these, with our neighbours; and we must have them, whether they are willing or unwilling. We offer them our civilization, our freedom, our religion; and although we shall not coerce them into receiving them, we shall never permit our banners to be torn down whence we have placed them. We seek not their subjugation, we desire not their territory, we will not subvert their customs, except as to the former, so much as to dwell upon, and for the latter, when they outrage all sense of humanity."

We can not close without a word to a class of men in Lagos whom the Egbas must thank in a great measure for the calamity which has befallen them. The time was when these deluded people would have listened to our advice, or at least would treat it with some deference; but their Sierra Leone sympathizers in Lagos, and their European abettors at Abbeokuta, in whom all along these poor people have placed confidence, have led them into

other than towards Offin. Their dead, which they carried off, were left strewn over the roads from one to two miles beyond the camp. A large number of wounded prisoners were brought in; only five or six of these were sent to the quarters of our troops, who are now in Lagos, in hospital, and having experienced our severity, they will also learn out for the victims of their desert.

The Three Letters; or Luck's All.

CHAPTER I.

"Funny and free are a bachelor's reveries,
Cheerily, merrily passes his life."
Says the song, and something of the same may apply to a blooming widow, when she's not quite disconsolate. A widow can act so much more independently than an unmarried person, whatever her age may be, and, if there are some anxious again to embark on matrimony's tempestuous sea, many there are who love their liberty, and the strange power which a pretty widow wields over the world of bachelors.

Invidious as disease is the approach of those certain little lead-marks called wrinkles, which furrow the fairest skins soonest, telling us that we are journeying, alas! down hill. They are not pleasant appearances to any one. Even the devotee feels a pride in showing the wicked world all it lost when she withdrew the light of her countenance from it, but to the mere votary of pleasure and fashion, the first wrinkle, the first grey hair, is slow death from poison, for the cup of existence, thenceforth, is drugged with henbane, or its compeers.

In the reign of him, renowned for his appreciation of beauty, George the Fourth, lived a fair young widow, the belle of the pavilion, and of every other resort of fashion. It had been pretty loudly whispered that the very highest in the land had declared that none could surpass in grace and beauty the fair widowed Viscountess Delwys.

This whisper had reached the lady's two pretty little aristocratic ears, and on *ditto* from Royal lips direct. Be that as it may, on that most flattering assurance she slept, and dreamed—dreamed, but why? Now, on such a waking sop for her vanity, could she dream anything so horrible as this—that a wrinkle, like a dark muddy furrow crossing a flowery mead, traversed her ivory brow? Yet, dream it she did, and after many heart-breaking sighs in her sleep, she awoke. It was broad daylight which streamed into that luxurious room, through rose-coloured curtains of silk.

Up sprang the lady, and the tiny, slipperless feet hurried to the mirror which had so often reflected her peerless charms. Wrinkle! no, not the ghost of one! Still, the dream was upon her spirit, so, with a trembling hand, she drew back the roseate tinted curtains, and, resolved to know the very worst at once, let in the white glare of morning's sun, so hard to meet, and look faultlessly lovely.

Yes—oh yes! the dream was not all untrue, something there was like a dark bar across the fair brow, she smoothed it, smiled upon it, but it was not to be coaxed away, there it stood a sentinel of time whom no one could corrupt.

By way of adding depth to that almost imperceptible furrow, the fair viscountess burst into passionate tears, she, who had wept, dreamt all sorts of impossible dreams of greatness now sat before her mirror exaggerating all, and, with her magnificent hair hanging dishevelled about her, termed herself "A lost, ugly old woman!" and thus her maid discovered her a few minutes later, on hearing that her lady was up, the Abigail gently tapped at the door—a sad voice said, "Come in," and there she found the fair viscountess broken-hearted over her first wrinkle.

Lucy would not have been worthy of her position as first waiting woman and confidential maid to her lady, if she had not ransacked her brains immediately, in every hidden, secret cell, to discover a remedy for this unforeseen misfortune.

Long she sought in vain, until at last perseverance was rewarded, she discovered what she required—nothing less than a husband, not for herself, but for her mistress.

"For," Lucy argued with herself, "the only fair that if number one husband wedded all the loveliness, number two should spread his protecting wing over the first wrinkle, and hide it from the world!"

As she soliloquised thus, she cast a rich mantle over her lady's shoulders, practically to illustrate her idea.

"A husband!" ejaculated the distressed viscountess, "who would marry a lost creature like me?"

Lucy enumerated half a dozen who had been her lady's admirers for months past.

The shivering viscountess drew the mantle around her, and listened to the details of those who were dying for her, until self-complacency made her revive to life again, and the smile of gratified vanity completely obliterated the wrinkle. But the memory of it remained, no vanity could still that.

"Dress me, Lucy," said the viscountess, languidly; "we will talk the matter over."

In those days, the necessities of the times where intrigue held its open court, ladies were perforce obliged to make

confidants of their maids, or else they could never have stemmed the undercurrent of existence.

"The fact is, Lucy," said the viscountess, at length, "I have lived so long to be loved that, while I am still not very old" (she was eight and twenty), "I am resolved to love in my turn."

Lucy nearly forgot herself enough to fall upon her mistress's neck, for she had just the suspicion of a lover, as the French say, herself, and she liked well to listen to the theme of love.

"Ah my lady!" she exclaimed, "I am delighted to hear you say so: Love is such a nice thing, and after all, lovers are not so bad as they say, and it is, to my thinking, an act of personal cruelty to refuse yourself one."

The viscountess was not listening to Lucy, but to the arguments of her own heart.

Your ladyship has so many from whom to choose, hazarded Lucy, at last. "Doubtless one among the many has pleased you more than the rest?"

"No, Lucy, really not," was the answer, but the viscountess told a fib.

"Ah my lady!" there is one—I would answer for him with my life—he is sincere and honourable."

"His name, Lucy?"

"The Earl of Starr."

"A mere boy! He is only five-and-twenty!"

"There are no boys now after twelve, my lady," answered Lucy.

"Nevertheless, he has no chance," was the decision of her mistress.

"It's a pity," sighed Lucy. "The Earl deserves a good fate."

"And doubtless will meet with it!" rejoined the mistress. "At five-and-twenty, a good-looking man is soon picked up!"

"I plead his cause, my lady, because I believe him to be so very sincere."

"Pon my word!" ejaculated the viscountess, with ruffled feathers, "one would think no one else could love me!"

Lucy saw she had gone too far, and whispered an excuse sufficiently flattering to soothe her mistress's anger—

"I know there are many who love my lady, one especially!"

"Who may he be?" asked the viscountess.

"Sir Simon Vulcan, general, member of Parliament, and—"

"An old man!"

"He's not sixty, my lady!"

"Why really, Lucy! I think you keep a register of the ages of my suitors. I beg you will not again mention Sir Simon Vulcan to me as a lover!"

Lucy hung her head a moment, and then suddenly raising it, as if a happy thought struck her, exclaimed—

"Since neither the Earl of Starr nor Sir Simon Vulcan has any chance, perhaps the Marquis of Sabraon may have a happier fate?"

The viscountess coloured deeply.

"Do you know his age, also?" she asked, with a forced laugh.

"Yes, my lady, he is eight and thirty."

He is very agreeable man, said the viscountess, thoughtfully. It is strange how well I recollect the first time I met him—it was at Lady Jelsey's. I danced several times with him, and he complimented me on the exquisite taste, as he termed it, of my dress. I wore a green velvet. It is singular how I recall all these trivial things!

I think my lady was introduced to Sir Simon Vulcan and the Earl of Starr at the same ball," said Lucy.

"Possibly; but I remember nothing about them!"

Lucy had been in love herself, so she fixed her eyes thoughtfully on her mistress.

"Why do you stare at me thus?" hastily inquired the viscountess. "Do you see a second wrinkle on my brow?"

No, my lady. I was only thinking that the Marquis of Sabraon was a good chance of success. Your ladyship is nearer loving him than you think.

"I don't know, Lucy. I certainly beside him should never dream of placing the Earl of Starr, or Sir Simon Vulcan—they are out of the question."

And won't you, my lady, suggested the tender-hearted Lucy, at once dismiss them? Suspense is a cruel thing.

"You are right, Lucy—give orders when they call that—"

"A line from her ladyship would soften the blow," hazarded Lucy.

To be continued.

A CURE TO BE HAD FOR A TRIFLE



HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Gout, Rheumatism, Enlargements and Stiff Joints.

A cure of these complaints is within the reach of the most humble, by rubbing the affected part with warm salt and water, and rubbing in Holloway's Ointment twice a day. Thousands have been cured who looked upon Gout and Rheumatism as incurable. The same treatment should be employed for the dispersion of chalk stones, and all painful enlargements or stiffness of the joints; in such cases the Pills should be taken according to the printed directions.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, and Ulcerations of all kinds.

The cure of ulcers has won for Holloway's Ointment an imperishable reputation, as this healing Ointment will restore any case however bad to soundness. Many bad legs arise from imprudence, happening several years before and almost forgotten; if, then, there be any doubt as to the origin of the sores, the patient should read carefully what is written on secondary symptoms in the Book of Directions, as those sores never heal soundly until the system has undergone a thorough course of Holloway's purifying Pills.

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throats, Diphtheria, and Bronchitis.

Any of the above ailments may be quickly cured if the Ointment be well and frequently rubbed into the neck and chest twice a day, leaving the parts constantly covered with a rag spread with the preparation; if this treatment be adopted promptly, in six hours it will effectually stop the most alarming symptoms. It must be evident that an outward application applied to the seat of the disorder must be more effectual than any that can be taken by the mouth. Holloway's Pills should be used according to the directions in order to subdue irritation, inflammation, or fever.

DROPSY.

This fearful disease often makes its appearance between the age of forty and fifty, and might generally be prevented by attending regularly to the proper action of the liver and stomach; these organs, at this time of life, have a great tendency to derangement, when asthma, dropsy, or disease of the heart often sets in. The blood requires frequent elimination, which no other medicine can so effectively perform as these purifying Pills, as they purge gently, and act immediately upon the liver and stomach, and thus remove all obstructions which at the turning point of life always occur. This dangerous period should be closely watched; two doses a week of about six Pills will ward off all dangerous diseases. But in all cases of dropsy the Ointment is a wonderful and sovereign remedy, and must be effectually rubbed twice a day into the suffering parts.

Youthful Indiscretion.

How many poor women suffer from the indiscretion of husbands—whose results in bad legs, swellings, rheumatism, and other ailments, as they suppose—although it is nothing of the kind—but the effect of a certain disease taking hold of the system—no ordinary medicine can cure them, because the disease has sunk deeply into their constitution. Children often have cores and bad heads, which do not heal, for the reason that contamination occurred before their birth. Let all who may suffer from such causes have recourse to the purifying and healing properties of these wonderful Ointment and Pills, observing carefully what is said in the book of directions on Secondary Symptoms, which, if strictly followed, will effect any cure of the kind, but it will be a work of a little time.

Both Ointment and Pills should be used in the following disorders.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Burns, Bunions, Bile of Monstrosities and Small Piles, Cooch-foot, Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Corns (Soft), Cancers, Contracted and Stiff Joints, Elephantiasis, Flatulas, Gout, Glandular Swellings, Lumbago, Piles, Rheumatism, Scalds, Sore Nipples, Sore Throats, Skin Diseases, Scurvy, Sore Heads, Tumours, Ulcers, Wounds, Yaws.

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"There is a considerable saving by taking the larger size. N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot, and can be had in any language, even in Chinese."

WHAT IS HUMBLE-PIE?—Mr. C. W. Smith's "Classical Elocution" gives the following explanation on this subject: "Humble-pie" is an incorrect spelling of "umble-pie" a pie made of "umbles," a plural noun, meaning a deer's entrails. To eat "umble-pie" is to eat the poorest dish.

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Jellies, Raisins,
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The Fathers of Philosophy. V.

Long did the followers of Pythagoras mourn, in an undemonstrative but classic manner, the decease of their founder and one who was for so many years their teacher. They did not, however, forget his principles, but seemed to think that the best monument they could erect to his memory was dedicating their own lives, as he had done his, to disseminating his doctrines and living up to his strictest regulations. They seem, with apostolic spirit, to have spread over the cultivated world, returning to the seats of learning the knowledge which they had indirectly derived from them, with interest and additions. Some of these travelling philosophers found their way to Ephesus; and two of them especially undertook to teach and bring forth the founder of an improved system, which, however, had the Pythagorean one as a basis, and the pupil was—

HERACLITUS.

This philosopher was born about the year 400, B.C., and in early life manifested a great desire to study the abstrusities of nature; and so well did he profit by his powers of observation and reasoning faculties, that he was offered the chief magistracy of Ephesus, an honour which he immediately declined, and being some time after discovered playing with boys in the Temple of Diana, he was reproached for not being employed more to the profit of his fellow-citizens. "It is surely better," he replied, "to pass my time with children than to govern the corrupt Ephesians." There is no doubt that he was of a moody temperament, and he gradually began to entertain such a supreme contempt for the follies and vices of mankind, that he retired to a mountain-cave; and there, hermit-like, wandering amid the solitude of nature, he gathered the natural produce of the earth, and lived on herbs and simples. Darius, King of Persia, hearing of his learning and extraordinary habits, invited him to his court, and was surprised to find his invitation treated with contempt. This ascetic mode of life brought on a dropsy, and finding that the medical advice of that day gave him no relief, he endeavoured to restore himself to health by shutting himself in a close stable with the oxen. He is supposed to have died at the age of 80, but there is a mystery as to the time and manner of his decease.

Heracitus has been called the "Crying Philosopher," from a fable that he was always shedding tears for the follies of mankind; but we think that he little deserves the lachrymose title. He was excessively conservative, as he wrote his treatise on theology as obscurely as possible, in order that it might not be comprehended by the vulgar or common folks. He maintained that fire was the first principle of all things, and that by the combination of this principle with certain indivisible atoms, simple or elemental in their nature and always in motion, all material things were produced, which doctrine was a dim foreshadowing of the Atomic Theory of John Dalton, and the theory of latent or insensible heat now so universally believed in by philosophers. He it was who first enunciated to the world the great idea that "reason, by means of the senses, is the judge of truth;" and he declared that the end of human life is to enjoy happiness, and to attain this, we should have as few wants as possible, and always recollect that the life of the body was the death of the soul, which never gains its true freedom until it is delivered from its earthly tabernacle and can ascend into the realms of glory. The first virtue, he argued, is temperance; and the first lesson of wisdom is to follow nature; and he thought it was of more importance that men should learn to know themselves than that they should acquire great learning. We will now, for once, break through our chronological order, and leave until next week an account of Anaxagoras, passing on to one who is supposed to be the very contrast of Heracitus, namely, to—

DEMOCRITUS, OR ARDERA

He was born in the Thracian city of Abdera (whence he takes his name), in 400, B.C., and had for his contemporaries Socrates, Zeno, Protagoras, and other wise and learned men. His father was a rich man, and provided large sums of money for the entertainment of the army of Xerxes, on the return of that monarch to Asia, in exchange for which the Persian king left in Abdera several Chaldean magi. These magi would naturally become frequenters of the house of Democritus, and from them, no doubt he learned astronomy and imbibed some theologic notions. On his father's death, he travelled through Egypt, Persia, Ethiopia, and, some say, India, gathering learning and wisdom as he went along. On his return to his native city, having spent all his money, he drafted an Abderian law, which enacted that every person

ORIGINAL DESIGN

who had wasted his patrimony should be deprived the rights of sepulture: and to avoid this, he delivered lectures on philosophy to the citizens, which not only brought him in a large amount of money, but great fame. We believe that this is the first instance of any one lecturing for money: therefore, Democritus may be regarded as the patron saint of Yankee lecturers. He, like his predecessor, was offered public honours, and, like him, refused them, preferring rather to retire from the world and contemplate his fellow-men. Seneca tells us that whenever he appeared in public, he expressed his contempt for the follies of his race by laughter, and hence he is called the "Laughing Philosopher;" but this story is doubtful. His better name of "Derider" is more probable, as it is likely that one so learned as himself should treat with contempt the petty prejudices and follies which he saw around him.

Democritus taught that the sun and moon are composed of light particles, revolving about a common center from east to west. In other things he but enlarged and extended the atomic ideas of Heraclitus. His morals were, however, very fine, and the following sentences are a few from many which are attributed to him:—"He who subdues his passions is more heroic than he who vanquishes an army; yet there are men who, whilst they command nations, are slaves to pleasure." "The sweetest things become bitter by excess." "Do nothing shameful when you are alone: reverse yourself more than all other men." "Every country is open to a wise man, for he is a citizen of the world." "A cheerful man is happy, though he possesses little: a fretful man is miserable in the midst of affluence." "One great difference between a wise man and a fool is, that the former only wishes for what he may possibly obtain, the latter desires impossibilities." "Rulers are chosen not to do ill, but good." Juvenal summed up, in a few lines, the contrast of these two great men; and, as Dryden has translated them very well, we can give them in rhyme:—

Will you not, now, the pair of sages praise,
Who the same end pursued by different ways?
One plied, one contemned the woful times;
One laughed at follies, and one wept o'er crimes.

The Great Cardinal Wiseman.

We regret to learn that the long illness of his eminence Cardinal Wiseman has at length reached a fatal termination. He died on the 16th, at the comparatively early age of 62.

Nicholas Wiseman was the son of the late Mr. Jas. Wiseman, merchant, at Waterford and of Seville, in which latter city the late Cardinal was born on the 2nd of August, 1802. The family of Wiseman is one of considerable antiquity, and they appear to have had lands in the County of Essex since the reign of Edward IV. Soon after the Reformation, Sir John Wiseman, who had been one of the Auditors of the Exchequer under Henry VIII., and was knighted for his bravery at the Battle of Spurs, acquired by purchase Much Canfield Park in that county. His grandson, William, who married into the noble family of Capel, afterwards Earls of Essex, was created a baronet by King Charles I. in 1628, and a younger brother of the second baronet was Lord Bishop of Dromore. The title has continued in a direct line of succession down to the present time, and is now represented by Sir William Saltonstall Wiseman, eighth baronet, who is a captain in the Royal Navy. From a younger branch of this family the late Cardinal, traditionally, claimed descent. His eminence's mother, whose maiden name was Strange, and whose family, in spite of large confiscations of their property under Oliver Cromwell, is still seated at Aylward's Town Castle, in the county of Kilkenny, lived to see her son elevated to a Cardinal's hat, and died full of years in 1851.

Though born upon Spanish soil, young Nicholas Wiseman, when he was little more than five years old, was sent to England. He arrived at Portsmouth in January, 1808, in the Melpomene frigate, Capt. Parker, and was sent, while still very young, to boarding school at Waterford. In March, 1810, he was transferred thence to the Roman Catholic College of St. Cuthbert, at Ushaw, near Durham, where he remained until 1818. In that year he obtained leave to quit Ushaw for Rome, where he arrived in December of that year, and became one of the first members the English College, then recently founded at Rome. In the next year he had the honour of preaching before the then Pope, Pius VII., and having pursued with diligence the usual course of philosophical and theological studies, he maintained a public disputation on theology, and was created a Doctor in Divinity, July 7, 1824, shortly before the completion of his 22nd year.

In the following spring he received holy orders, and in 1827 was nominated Professor of Oriental Languages in the Roman University, being at that time Vice-Rector of the English College. To the rectorship of which he was promoted in the year 1829. He had already distinguished himself, not merely as a theologian, but also as a scholar, for in 1827 he composed and printed a learned work, entitled *Hæc Syriaca*, chiefly drawn from Oriental manuscripts in the Library of the Vatican.

Dr. Wiseman returned to England in 1835, and in the winter of that year delivered a series of lectures during the season of Advent, at the Sardinian Chapel, in Lincoln's-inn-fields. In the Lent of the following year, at the request of the late Bishop Bramston, then Vicar-Apostolic of the London District, he delivered at St. Mary's, Moorfields, another course of lectures, in which he vindicated, at considerable length, the principal doctrines and practices of the Roman Catholic Church, and with such success, that the Roman Catholics of the metropolis presented him with a gold medal, commemorative of their gratitude and of their high regard for his talents and acquirements. These "lectures" were speedily followed by a *Treatise on the Holy Eucharist*, which occasioned a theological controversy with Dr. Turtton, the late Bishop of Ely, and by another work, in two volumes, entitled *Lectures on the connection between Science and Revealed Religion*. In the Lent of the year 1837, when he happened to be in Rome, he delivered four lectures on the "Offices and Ceremonies of Holy Week," which were afterwards given to the world as a separate publication.

(To be continued.)

"I DON'T LIKE MY BUSINESS.—There is no greater fallacy in the world than that entertained by many young men that some pursuit in life can be found wholly suited to their tastes, whims, and fancies. This philosopher's stone can never be discovered, and everyone who makes his life a search for it will be ruined. Much truth is contained in the Irishman's remark:—"It is never easy to work hard." Let, therefore, the fact be always remembered by the young, that no life-work can be found entirely agreeable to man. Success always lies at the top of a hill: if we would reach it, we can do so only by hard, persevering effort, while beset with difficulties of every kind. Gertina counts nothing in the battle of life: determined, obstinate perseverance in one single channel is everything. Hence should any of our young readers be debating in his mind a change of business, imagining he has a genius for some other, let him at once dismiss the thought as he would a temptation to do evil. If you think you made a mistake in choosing the pursuit or profession, you did, don't make another by leaving it. Spend all your energies in working for and clinging to it, as you would to the lifeboat that sustained you in the midst of the ocean. If you leave it, it is almost certain that you will go down; but if you cling to it, informing yourself about it until you are its master, bending your every energy to the work, success is certain. Good, hard, honest effort, steadily persevered in, will make your love for your business or profession grow; since no one should expect to reach a period when he can feel that his life-work is just the one he could have done best and would have liked best. We are allowed to see and feel the roughness in our own pathway, but none in others; yet all have them.

Chief Magistrate's Court.

Lagos, April 3rd, 1865.

Before His Worship the Chief Magistrate, and Messrs. Ussher and McCarthy, Assessors. The Court being opened, the case BROENNER vs. MEYER & LOSSMANN was called up. The plaintiff claimed £359, as balance of salary due him by defendants. He stated the nature and value of the services rendered by him, and that the salary claimed was such as was usually paid to experienced men employed on the coast. He had been 13 years trading on the coast.

Mr. John Bissett was requested by the Court to state what, from experience in the coast trade, he would expect to pay an experienced man whom he might employ. He replied, "Between £200 and £300 per annum." The defendants admitted the value of the services rendered by plaintiff, and said they had no cause of complaint against him, but they considered the amount of salary offered him, £300 was sufficient remuneration for these years.

Mr. Julius Valentine was called as a witness by defendants, but his evidence was almost entirely favourable to the cause of the plaintiff. The Court found for the plaintiff the sum of £204 with cost, or £200 per annum.

Paymaster Maxwell's Visit to Ibadan.

From want of space in our last issue, we were obliged to omit mention of Mr. Maxwell's successful trip to Ibadan, through the Ijebu country. That gentleman left Lagos on the evening of the 7th March, and landed the same night at Adiketu, down the Lagoon, near Epé. Thence he proceeded through the interior towns Adedolu and Ikerrí, and several villages of the Jebu Odé, at each of which he was well received, the people expressing great satisfaction at the sight of a white man, a curiosity which had never been their way before. (Rev. Mr. Champness was the first white man who visited Odé, the capital of the Jebu country, but he did not pass through the places visited by Mr. Maxwell.) Mr. Maxwell reached Offin (Ijebu Romo) on the evening of the 11th, and Ibadan early next day. Ogunmola, the principal war chief of Ibadan, having been previously apprised of his coming, sent out an escort to meet and welcome him to Ibadan. He had several interviews with the principal chief, who expressed great pleasure at seeing him. He wished heartily for a resumption of peace and commerce, and complained bitterly of the Egbas who were keeping the country in a perpetual state of warfare. Rev. Mr. Hinderer accompanied him in his several visits to Ogunmola, and through his knowledge of the people greatly facilitated his mission.

Accompanied by Mrs. Hinderer, Mr. Maxwell left Ibadan to return to Lagos on the 23rd March. Neither Mr. Hinderer nor Mr. Roper would consent to quit their post until relieved by some other missionary. The party reached the lagoon on the 25th, and were in Lagos early next morning. The Egbas, having ascertained their intention to return by the same route to Lagos, sent a number of armed men to intercept them in the Iparu farms, but fortunately, Shodumu attacked and dispersed them the day before they passed that way. The Egbas, it seems, had vowed that the Hinderers should never reach Lagos again. We'll see!

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant-Governor of Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies. &c. &c. &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER, Lieutenant-Governor.

WHEREAS at an Executive Council held this day, it has been resolved that it is necessary in order effectually to carry out the Blockade of Abbeokuta, provisionally to close Cotonoo Creek; and whereas the entire pacification of the surrounding country depends upon the promptness and efficiency of the measures undertaken by this Government (which involve this Settlement in great expense) it has been found necessary to disallow the drawback of 50 per cent hitherto granted on Goods exported hence to Porto Novo, until such time as the Egbas shall have acceded to the terms of this Government, when the fiscal relation hitherto existing between this Settlement and Porto Novo will be resumed.

It is hereby proclaimed and made known, that the said Creek of Cotonoo will be closed, to all Goods or Merchandise of any description whatsoever, on and after the 14th instant; and that after the present date, the drawback of 50 per cent, hitherto granted on Goods exported by Lagoon to Porto Novo, will cease to be allowed.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this Seventh day of April, in the year of our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred, and sixty-five, and of Her Majesty's Reign the Twenty-eighth.

By His Excellency's Command,
H. T. USSHER,
Act. Col. Secretary.
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

OFFICIAL GAZETTE.

HIS Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor has received official information that the Egbas were driven from Makun on the 31st March, by "Sho-Dendo" War Chief of Ibadan, assisted by the Jebu-Remos from Offin and Iperu; "Aowem," Bale of Makun has been reinstated.

The Bashorun of Abbeokuta, after cutting off his Horse's tail and killing him, retreated on foot towards Abbeokuta.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this Second day of April, in the year of our Lord, One thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of Her Majesty's Reign the Twenty-eighth.

By His Excellency's command,
In the absence of H. T. USSHER,
Act. Col. Secretary.

CHARLES FORESYTHE,
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

No 4.
LAGOS, WEST COAST OF AFRICA.
In the Twenty eighth year of the Reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER, Lieutenant-Governor.
[7th April, 1865.]
At a Council held on the Seventh day of April, in the year of our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred and sixty-five.

AN Ordinance to amend an Ordinance of 6th April, 1864, entitled "An Ordinance to facilitate the export of Goods and Merchandise imported into the Settlement of Lagos, and to allow the Bonding of the same, and in certain cases to allow a drawback on the duties paid on imported Goods and Merchandise."

Be it therefore enacted by His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant-Governor of Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos, by and with the advice and consent of the Legislative Council thereof, and by the authority of the same, as follows:

I. That so much of clause No. 1. of the said Ordinance of 6th April, 1864, as authorized the export from Lagos to Porto Novo by Lagoon, or inland waters of Bonded or unaccompanied Goods, on payment of 50 per cent of the duties chargeable on such Goods, be repealed, and that clause No. 3. of the said Ordinance be and hereby is repealed.

II. That this Ordinance shall come into operation immediately on the publication of the same.

JOHN H. GLOVER,
Lieutenant-Governor.

Passed in the Legislative Council this Seventh day of April, in the year of our Lord, One thousand eight hundred and sixty-five.

H. T. USSHER,
Clerk of Council.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

I AM directed by the Post master General to publish for general information that an alteration has taken place in the Postage of Letters forwarded from the United Kingdom to the Ionian Islands, and that the following will be the rates to be collected at this Office in future upon letters for the Ionian Islands, forwarded through the United Kingdom.

Viz:—
Not exceeding 1 oz. 1 0
Above 1 oz. and not exceeding 4 oz. 1 7
Above 4 oz. and not exceeding 8 oz. 2 7
Above 8 oz. and not exceeding 1 lb. 3 8
Above 1 lb. and not exceeding 4 lbs. 4 7

For every additional ounce. 0 10
For every additional 1/4 ounce. 0 7

CHARLES FORESYTHE,

Post master.

Lagos, 30th March, 1865.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that in pursuance of arrangements entered into between the Post master-General and the Director-General of the Italian Post Office, Paternus and Samples of Merchandise may be forwarded by Post from Italy through the United Kingdom to Lagos, and vice versa, at the same rates of charges as Books.

By command of the Postmaster-General.
CHARLES FORESYTHE,
Postmaster.

Lagos, 30th March, 1865.

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that should FREDERICK LACIN do not appear before the 18th inst. for the purpose of settling his accounts with Messrs. SOUTHAM WIKE & Co., his property will be sold and the proceeds appropriated to that purpose.

JABEZ TICKEL,
Pro SOUTHAM, WIKE & CO.

WANTED

AT this Office, Two intelligent Lads to learn the Printing Business.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1865.

We have found it almost impossible to ascertain the loss in dead among the Ikorodus in the battle of the 29th ult., but it probably does not exceed 20. There were many wounded, but slightly, not exceeding perhaps 40; most of these were so little hurt that they continued with the pursuing party. Among the enemy—the Egbas—some idea might be formed of their loss from the fact that at the first water, about 220 dead were found, and at every few yards beyond they were left by the way side. Our Enfield rifles were the cause of their great loss. The weapons of the Ikorodus, like those of the Egbas (trade guns) are of little service beyond 50 yards, especially with the missiles with which they are charged, small, irregular bits of iron, and hence the loss which the Ikorodus inflicted and sustained was during the brief hand to hand contact with the enemy.

By the Official Gazette in another column, it will be found that the troubles of the Egbas did not cease at Ikorodu. On the 31st, immediately after the news from Ikorodu reached Iperu, Sho-dendo, second war chief of Ibadan, assisted by the Jebu Remos from Offin and Iperu, attacked and drove the Egbas from Makun. The consequence of this step is the re-instatement of Osi, Bale of Makun. This Osi is the same who led the right flank at Ikorodu. The Bashorun of Abbeokuta returned home on foot after having killed his horse and cut off his tail, which the Ibadans would have regarded as a great trophy.

On the whole, looking to the ultimate consequences of the events which have just occurred, however much we deplore the bloody means by which they are accomplished, we must rejoice at the prospect of peace, civilization and progress, which is now opening up before the real friends of Africa. There is no denial of the fact that the almost only incentive which, for the last three years of the war, the Egbas have had, was the capture of slaves. Legitimate trade, and the cultivation of cotton are too tardy in the production of wealth for the master spirits of Abbeokuta. All the twaddle which we sometimes read in a cotemporary journal about "time honoured rights," and so forth, might do well to blind the eyes of people in certain quarters. We are not making unfounded assertions here: we have conversed with several of the more intelligent of the Egba prisoners, who invariably admit that the capture of slaves was their only object. (One of these who now lives at our own house, and a very intelligent elderly man,

informed us that he was usually occupied as a farmer, but tempted by the acquisition of a few slaves at the fall of Ikorodu, which was then deemed certain, he abandoned his pursuits and embarked in the war. Such were the incentives of by far the majority of the Egbas before Ikorodu, the others being slaves brought by their masters to assist in the fight.

The Government, in its vigorous efforts for the pacification of the country has the hearty approval of the Lagos people, of all classes: of course we do not include the few people of Abbeokuta residing here; these, as must be expected, give their sympathy to their own people, which, however, has done them but little good.

We have been favoured with the perusal of a letter from Abbeokuta, received last night, the production of a very influential personage of that place. The white people, it says,—they and their property—are all as usual. We hope that this is not strictly correct, considering how precarious property has been there for a long time. The blockade, it implies, has not had the least effect, for, an enterprising European trader, who, in view of this state of things, had invested largely in salt, is likely to loose by his speculation. Several of the Balaguns of the fugitive Egbas were seen, and only one of them had missed a man of his party—he perhaps succeeded, with the single exception, in taking home all his dead; with the others there must have been no exception. But here, again, there must be a slight mistake, as the number of dead beyond Ikorodu testifies.

H. M. S. "INVESTIGATOR" left Lagos on the 1st April for Porto Novo, and returned on Thursday evening, 6th inst. It having been ascertained that there was much laxity in enforcing the blockade of the roads to Abbeokuta from that place, the "Investigator" was sent up for the purpose of communicating with its authorities and impressing upon them the absolute necessity of co-operating with the Governor of Lagos in his efforts to pacify the country. Lieut. Conn. Sandys reported having had a very favourable interview with the King, who concurred in the wisdom of the measures proposed to him, and promised to enforce them rigidly. He sent for the principal traders, and in presence of the officers of the "Investigator" informed them of his determination to enforce the closing of the roads.

There is no doubt of the sincerity of the king of Porto Novo, but it is questionable whether, on the one hand, his influence is sufficient to procure respect for his orders among that class of men, not peculiar to Porto Novo, whose cupidity too often induces them to risk anything, or on the other, his vigilance is acute enough to trace out and detect such delinquents among his subjects, however disposed he might be to punish them.

The attention of the Executive Council has been directed to this state of the case, and the measures which it has in consequence adopted, we think, will fully effect the end desired. These measures are the blockade of the Cotonoo Creek, (the landing place for Porto Novo and Whydah) and the disallowance of 50 per cent. drawback hitherto granted on goods exported hence by Lagoon to Porto Novo, until such time as the Egbas shall have acceded to the terms of this Government.

The Three Letters; or Luck's All.

CHAPTER I. (Continued)

"You are right, girl. I will drop them one—it is as well, after all, that an end should be put to vain hopes, since I am decided. I'll write to-day, and, at the same time, let the marquise know my sentiments towards him in unison with his own. Poor marquise! he has been six months hoping!"

To put an end to further conversation, the viscountess sat down in a chattering robe de chambre and slippers, to write to her three lovers.

The viscountess was not gifted with much versatility of pen, so her letters to the earl and Sir Simon were couched in precisely the same terms. The one to the marquise ran thus—

"My heart, at length, finds itself at ease. If you love me sincerely, rejoice. I henceforth accept your affection, and oppose no obstacle to it. A night's meditation has changed my resolution, and disposed me in your favour. I must see you this evening. I wonder at myself while writing thus freely to you. At ten o'clock I shall be at home, and the doors will be closed to all but you."

HELENA DELWYN.

With the freedom of a waiting woman of the confidential class, Lucy loudly exclaimed against the cruel coldness of the dismissal intended for the young and timid Earl of Starr.

"He is not worse off than the general," responded her mistress.

"Your ladyship cannot compare a rough old soldier with one like his lordship," was Lucy's reply. She felt angry for the earl was an especial favourite, and her protégé.

The viscountess would not appear to hear her, but folding the three letters, she took up her pen to direct them.

At that instant the door was thrown hastily open, and a powdered lackey announced the Duchess of Camara's carriage at the door.

"And I am still in robe de chambre!" cried the viscountess, starting up. "I have a dozen places to visit with the duchess! There, Lucy, you write a good hand, direct those three letters, and send them off at once to their addressees, that is, as soon as you have dressed me."

CHAPTER II.

The Duchess of Camara's carriage rolled rapidly away, and luxuriously reclining on its soft cushions, the viscountess congratulated herself on the decision at which she had arrived. Lucy, however, was a prey to much anxiety on her mistress's account, and remained where she had been left like a statue, staring at the three letters.

Lucy was much attached to the viscountess, and consequently the choice of a husband appeared in her eyes a very serious affair. Now, though the Marquis of Sabraon was in high court favour, and a man of rank, he was not the one whom she would have liked her to choose for a husband. He was conceited, self-sufficient, and seemed always studying effect. Moreover they said he was an unfortunate at play, as he was lucky and successful in love, and as unfaithful to his loves as to his clothes, which he was always changing, to the regret of his tailors, who durst not refuse to serve a man in his position, though he kept them over on the run after their money.

These were not qualities to make a girl who loved her mistress desire to see him her husband. Added to all these, in private life, they accused him of great violence of temper. But despite all, assuredly he was a man capable of inspiring a real affection, and of making a woman forget things, which at that period were leniently termed "slight faults and imperfections."

Lucy stood for a considerable time in the same meditative posture, musing upon all these circumstances, and despite her wish to obey the viscountess and do her bidding, she could not make up her mind to execute her orders.

The three letters, unsealed, undirected, lay before her unsettled glances.

At length she took them up, one after the other, and read them. At the earl's, she wiped away a sympathetic tear. The general's provoked a desire to laugh. The one to the marquise made her shrug her shoulders disdainfully.

"Only ask," she soliloquized, "whether such a one to so conceited a fellow is not sufficient to turn his head? He will be certain to show it, and say that he has only to walk in a conqueror, and marry my mistress! What can have induced her to think of him? I would wager anything that she does not know why herself! And why does she dislike the earl? so good and amiable a man, who is so rich, and only loves her for herself, while on the other hand the mar-

quis only thinks of her fortune, I'm sure, and of her influence at court. I hate him, and if I could only—

Here Lucy suddenly stopped, and struck her forehead.

"I've an idea!" she exclaimed. "My lady told me to direct and forward these letters. Suppose I trust all to good luck. It has always favoured me. To let fate my position here. To let my rupture with Anthony, who was always quarrelling with me, and now my engagement to Philip, who adores me. Yes, good luck shall decide it. I will confide my dear lady's fate to its care. If after this, she does marry the marquise, 'tis that he really will make her happy."

Lucy put the three letters in her little lace apron, and shook them well up, then she took them out separately and directed them. The final act was to seal them; this, too, she did, and then summoned Philip to her presence.

She knew he would blindly obey her orders.

"There are three letters," she said, "which you must take immediately to their addressees, they ought to have gone an hour ago. One is for the Marquis of Sabraon, the second for Sir Simon Vulcan, the third for the Earl of Starr."

Lucy trembled as she pronounced the last name.

"The three corners of London!" sighed Philip.

"Lazy fellow! Why it will not take you twenty minutes."

"Heaven and earth, my pretty Lucy, do you take me for a deer?"

"No, Philip," she said, coaxingly. "I take you for a good soul, anxious to oblige me in all things. I shall be scolded if those letters do not go at once; your affection will lend you speed—fly!"

"Won't you pay me for it?" whispered he, advancing towards Lucy's roseate cheek, but she pushed him aside.

"Those three commissions," she said, "are the viscountess's debt, not mine!"

Philip was a very good-looking fellow, and Lucy, having sufficiently played the coquette, paid her lady's debt with a good will, which showed that debts were not favoured guests in the viscountess's establishment.

No sooner had her lover gone, than Lucy began to reflect, and question whether she had rightly done in leaving chance to decide upon her lady's fate.

Like a nightmare she beheld the general's rubicund visage, his corporation, his arrogant shrill trill, and even his wig, which bespoke opulence—his laugh, and whole appearance, so like Silenus.

"Heavenly mercy!" she exclaimed, in horror.

"If chance has protected him, and he should come to the rendezvous! What will my lady say? She will dismiss me, and in good truth with reason. Holy Virgin! only fancy that golden cat coming in at ten o'clock to claim my dear lady's hand! the bare idea almost suffocates me."

Lucy walked up and down, half-crazed.

"If Philip has not gone, there might yet be time," she flew to the bell.

But Philip was too anxious to oblige her—he was half-way to the Marquis of Sabraon's.

Lucy dropped into a chair, more dead than alive. In vain she endeavoured to call to mind what chance had ever done for the good of humanity, the image of the fat general came between her and consolation.

The hours advanced. Happily the viscountess stayed out late, her presence would have augmented the girl's anxiety.

A step was heard in the ante-chamber, the door opened and Philip appeared.

Poor Lucy, who thought herself saved.

The letters? she exclaimed, seizing the amazed man by the arm.

They have all safely arrived, he replied at length, and I hurried, I assure you. I was out of breath when I reached the Marquis of Sabraon's door.

And you found him within?

Oh, yes. I found them all at home.

Lucy sighed deeply, she had hoped for a respite owing to their absence.

Philip continued, without noticing her agitation.

I was shown in. The marquise was throwing dice with his cousin, Viscount Nuneham, and seemed out of luck, for he was swearing between his teeth. Though I wore a liver-

ry which generally rejoices his heart, I assure you this time my reception was icy.

Did he read the letter in your presence? asked Lucy, trembling.

Read it! I should think he did! and when he had done he dashed down his clenched hand on the table, making the floor shake across the room.

Lucy opened her eyes; she was half-pleased, half-terrified.

Then he was angry? she articulated.

To be continued.

HEALTH FOR THE INVALID



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Loss of Appetite—Loss of Strength—Loss of Health.

The marvellous effect of this fine medicine upon the system is such, as to immediately rally all the vital functions, the appetite is soon restored, a full flow of spirits quickly follows, the body becomes invigorated with a certainty of restored health; fresh air and a little exercise are necessary to bring about a permanent state of things. Holloway's Pills impart tone and energy to the most delicate constitutions, and in a manner as to astonish all who take them. By their extraordinary virtues they have obtained the largest sale of any medicine in the world.

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Look to the regularity of the functions of these foundations of vitality. Holloway's Pills restore to order the slightest departure from the proper action, and, therefore, may be considered as the regulators of the main spring of human life. Appetite can always be prevented if the proper action of the bowels be attended to, which this famous medicine never fails to accomplish. Disorders of the head and heart often terminate suddenly and fatally from obstructions in the system, which might generally be prevented by taking small and regular doses of this fine corrective.

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No medicine can be so infallibly relied upon for overcoming all obstructions as these Pills. They never fail to restore a healthy action throughout the system. The printed instructions will enable all to correct the most dangerous diseases, and bring about many serious malaises. Holloway's Pills soon change the sickly and sallow complexion, thus renewing the bloom of health. To females entering into womanhood, or at the turn of life, these Pills will be found invaluable. They should be taken two or three times a week, as a safeguard against dropsy, headache, palpitations of the heart, and all nervous affections, so distressing at certain periods.

Sick Headache, Indigestion, or Foul Stomach, and Disordered Liver.

In such a deranged state of health the food is decomposed instead of being digested, and proves poisonous rather than nutritious. This derangement can be at once set right by a course of three purifying and digestive Pills, which have acquired for themselves an imperishable fame for the mastery they have constantly exercised over the digestive organs. Holloway's Pills increase the appetite, regulate the liver, repress biliousness, healthily stimulate the kidneys, and move the bowels in a more wholesome and natural manner than any other medicine.

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The liver and stomach of children are, from many causes, often out of order, as they are allowed to eat many things that would disagree with their parents, hence their blood becomes impure, and liable to take any disease that is possible, and in the worst form. One Pill, reduced to a powder, and put in a little water, given occasionally to children of twelve months old, and to those of three or four years, three Pills, and to others of seven years of age, four Pills—will always make children look blooming and healthy. Seventy-five out of every hundred do not reach the age of maturity. Holloway's Pills would not only preserve their health, but save the lives of thousands. Many people foolishly think that children only require a little medicine twice a year.

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| Asthma | Jaundice |
| Bilious Complaints | Liver Complaints |
| Blotches on the Skin | Lumbago |
| Bowel Complaints | Miles |
| Colic | Rheumatism |
| Constipation of the Bowels | Retention of Urine |
| Consumption | Sciatica, or King's Evil |
| Debility | Sore Throat |
| Dropsy | Stomach and Great |
| Dysentery | Secondary Symptoms |
| Erysipelas | Tic Douloureux |
| Female Irregularities | Tumors |
| Fever of all kinds | Ulcers |
| Flu | Veneral Affections |
| Gout | Worms of all kinds |
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Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand (near Temple Bar), London; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 12s. 2s. 3s. 4s. 5s. 6s. 7s. 8s. 9s. 10s. 11s. 12s. 13s. 14s. 15s. 16s. 17s. 18s. 19s. 20s. 21s. 22s. 23s. 24s. 25s. 26s. 27s. 28s. 29s. 30s. 31s. 32s. 33s. 34s. 35s. 36s. 37s. 38s. 39s. 40s. 41s. 42s. 43s. 44s. 45s. 46s. 47s. 48s. 49s. 50s. 51s. 52s. 53s. 54s. 55s. 56s. 57s. 58s. 59s. 60s. 61s. 62s. 63s. 64s. 65s. 66s. 67s. 68s. 69s. 70s. 71s. 72s. 73s. 74s. 75s. 76s. 77s. 78s. 79s. 80s. 81s. 82s. 83s. 84s. 85s. 86s. 87s. 88s. 89s. 90s. 91s. 92s. 93s. 94s. 95s. 96s. 97s. 98s. 99s. 100s. 101s. 102s. 103s. 104s. 105s. 106s. 107s. 108s. 109s. 110s. 111s. 112s. 113s. 114s. 115s. 116s. 117s. 118s. 119s. 120s. 121s. 122s. 123s. 124s. 125s. 126s. 127s. 128s. 129s. 130s. 131s. 132s. 133s. 134s. 135s. 136s. 137s. 138s. 139s. 140s. 141s. 142s. 143s. 144s. 145s. 146s. 147s. 148s. 149s. 150s. 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the same time issuing a "brief" elevating Dr. Wiseman to the archbishopric of Westminster. In a private consistory, held the following day, the new archbishop was raised by the Sovereign Pontiff to the dignity of a cardinal priest, the ancient church of St. Pudenziana, at Rome, in conformity with the ecclesiastical custom, being selected by him as his title. His eminence was the seventh Englishman who has been elevated to the hat of a cardinal since the Reformation, his predecessors in this respect having been Cardinal Pole, Cardinal Allen, Cardinal Howard, Cardinal York, Cardinal Weld, and Cardinal Acton.

The name of Cardinal Wiseman was well known in that portion of the literary world which interests itself in controversy, as one of the most frequent and able contributors to the *Dublin Review*, of which he was for some years the joint editor. Among other productions of his pen which appeared in that periodical we may name his "Scriptures on the High Church Movement in Oxford," which were reprinted by the Catholic Institute about twenty years ago for circulation for a cheap form, under the attractive title of "High Church Claims." His eminence's "Essays and Contributions to the *Dublin Review*," were collected and published, with a preface by the author, in three volumes 8vo, in 1858. It is also understood that he contributed to the *Penny Cyclopaedia* the article which treats on the "Catholic Church." Among the best known of his eminence's other controversial and miscellaneous publications are his *Fabola*, a tale of the Early Christians; his *Reminiscences of the Four last Popes*; *A Letter on Catholic Unity*, addressed to the late Earl of Shrewsbury; *A Letter to the Rev. J. H. Newman, on the Controversy relating to the Oxford Tracts for the Times*; and *A Letter addressed to John Poynder, Esq., upon his work entitled Popery in Alliance with Heathenism*. To these must be added his *Appeal to the Reason and Good Feeling of the People of England*, respecting the Papal aggression, in which he endeavoured to prove that the matter at issue was merely a question relating to the internal and spiritual organisation of the English Roman Catholics, and in no sense a temporal measure, or one which involved any practical assault on the freedom of Protestants.

To the London world and to the public at large Cardinal Wiseman's name was rendered most familiar by his frequent appearance upon the platform as a public lecturer upon a wide range of subjects connected with education, history, art, and science; and in this capacity his eminence always found an attentive and eager audience, even among those who were most conscientiously opposed to his spiritual claims and pretensions, and who most thoroughly ignored him as "Archbishop of Westminster."

The illness of which his eminence has died has been of long standing, and when he left England for Rome in the spring of 1890, there were many of his friends who feared that they would see his face no more. But he lived to return to England, and to recover some portion of his former health. It is almost superfluous to add that his eminence's loss will be severely felt among the English Roman Catholics, both lay and clerical, as he was nearly the only member of their body who had earned for himself a wide and lasting reputation for ability and learning. —*London Times*.

Peace Rumours.

From the effects of the rumours about peace we may get an inkling of the consequences which peace in America, when it comes, will have on the markets of Great Britain. An entire business day elapsed between the time when the news by the Canada was flashed to London, giving an account of the Confederate Commissioners having left Richmond to treat with the Federal Government, and the news by the *Hibernia*, which showed that the Conference had assumed no practical shape. During this brief interval the belief was general that the war was about to terminate, grounded principally on the high position and character of the gentleman who represented the Confederate chief—a belief strengthened by the prior fact that Mr. Blair, on the part of the Washington Cabinet, had been empowered to sound the rival Government on this important subject. The result of this credulous impression—as it proved to be—was to paralyse the cotton market. Nobody would look at nor think of the article. Heavy holders were alarmed and almost desperate, and the day closed with a decline of from 9d. to 8d. per pound, the cheapest of work species of cotton tumbling down most rapidly. But in London the consequences were even more remarkable than in Liverpool. One would have naturally thought that the Government Securities would have been advantageously affected by a belief

in the impending cessation of a great war on the Western Continent, which has so largely disorganised the commercial machinery of the world. Quite the contrary. Consols fell, and the Funds received a shock hardly less severe than the Cotton Market, although the Government broker was in the field. The only description of stock in which there was a favourable reaction was that of Confederate Bonds, which rose 3½ per cent., based, of course, on the assumption that if the Union were restored the Federals would assume the debt which their opponents had contracted to secure their own independence. It is noticeable also that the Foreign Stock Market sympathised with the fall in the English Funds, and collapsed in an almost equal degree. The whole home miscellaneous Share Market, Banks, Railways, and various other descriptions of stock, reeled under the intelligence, and the closing prices of the day were the lowest of all.

There is a reason for everything, and this result, so unlooked for and so extraordinary, seems to have been the belief that, if the North and South cemented their differences and became united again, it would be on the principle of enforcing the Monroe doctrine, by which the South would receive some equivalent in the plains and seaports of Mexico for the loss of its slaves, and the terrible hardships it has endured since the commencement of the war. A policy of this kind, aimed at one great European Power, might possibly embroil other Powers, and the prospect of the Republicans of North America throwing down the gauntlet to France in the first instance, and possibly to England in the second, opened a vista so vast and discouraging that the value of property of all descriptions staggered under the sensation. This, no doubt, was the leading idea, but other collateral considerations were not overlooked. It was felt that peace across the Atlantic would release large sums of money which have been diverted to trading channels, and the fall in cotton could not fail to have a marked influence on the relative value of all manufactured produce.

A conviction has been gaining ground that if the steamer which brought word of the peace proposal, having come to nothing, had not followed so quickly on the steps of the one which announced their inauguration, the decline would have gone on rapidly, and might have ended in something like a panic. Such events as we have witnessed in America cannot be brought to a sudden and unexpected close without more or less influencing every interest and almost every individual. The East Indian merchants, it is said, who have fared so well of late, owing to the enormous prices which the exorbitant cotton from that part of the world has sold for, have been trimming their sails to the coming blast, by sinking the character of the principal in the agent. But, as affairs stand at present, the war may outlive another campaign, and still another, for the South does not appear to be exhausted enough to give up the hope of independence, and the North is evidently determined to make peace on no other terms than re-union. This state of feeling on each side brings the question again to its original form—a war of exhaustion; but it cannot be denied that speculation will be largely cramped by the sudden surprise of the late Conference, and the uncertainty which must naturally hang over its renewal. Can the opposing parties fight with equal vehemence when even the terms of peace have been seriously discussed in the presence of the leading men on either side?

The Fathers of Philosophy.—VI.

WHETHER science had done much for mankind, or the useful arts were practiced to a large extent at that period of the world's history in which our Fathers of Philosophy lived, is an important question; and we may here endeavour to give a brief idea of what had really been accomplished by pre-Christian genius and ingenuity. The patriarch Lamech was the father of the useful arts, since one of his sons, Jubal, first built tents to shield his poor fellow-creatures from summer's heat and winter's cold; Jubal selected the afflicted, and gave enjoyment to the otherwise weary hours by playing on the harp and organ, which later, we may suppose, was a collection of hollow reeds; Tubal Cain first worked in metals, and, as the song says, "he fashioned the first plowshare;" and Lamech's daughter, Naamah, gave employment to the women by inventing or introducing spinning and weaving among the early nomadic antediluvians. This was about 3,300 years B.C. The next landmark in useful history is found in China, where, in 1,998 B.C. Ching Hong taught the Chinese the art of tilling the ground and improving land by cultivation, of making bread from wheat and wine from rice. Passing now over an immense

space of time, in which the wedge, the ax, and lever had been added to our mechanical appliances, we come to 477 B.C., when Simonides of Cos obtained a prize at Olympia for a system of mnemonics or artificial memory, which he had invented, thus showing that they were then fully aware of the importance of preserving their history and knowledge. Shortly after, in 460 B.C., the Carthaginians sailed to Britain for tin, and in 441 B.C., the battering ram was invented by Artemonides. Yet, with all the knowledge, so little had the world profited by Thales' explanation and prediction of an eclipse, that in 414 B.C. the Athenians, while fighting at Syracuse, were defeated by an eclipse of the sun. It was in this latter epoch that Ezra, Nehemiah and Malachi prophesied in Judaea, and in Greece tragedy and comedy were making great advances, the latter under Aristophanes, and the former under Euripides. Having thus presented a condensed view of knowledge and the useful arts, let us pass to our real subject, the philosopher—

ANAXAGORAS.

He was born at Clazomene, in Ionia, 500 B.C., and early left his native country to reside at Athens. Cicero says of him, "he devoted himself wholly to the divine pleasure of learning and inquiry." From Athens he went to Miletus, and listened to the closing instruction of Anaximenes, and returned back at 20 years of age to his adopted city, where for 30 years he taught philosophy, and numbered among his pupils Euripides, before-mentioned, and Pericles, the orator and statesman. Gradually his success excited envy, for he taught doctrines much opposed to the vulgar errors and superstition; he deprived the gods of much of their divinity, and as a consequence was thrown into prison and condemned to death. When told his sentence he remarked, "Nature long ago pronounced the same sentence against me," and when consoled with by one of his friends, he replied, with an amount of fortitude and sanity, "It is not I who have lost the Athenians, but the Athenians who have lost me." Pericles, with much difficulty, at last got the sentence commuted to a fine and banishment. He then retired to Lampsacus, where he devoted his time to the instruction of youth; there he died, beloved by all, 428 B.C. Above all the meagre motives of mankind, and scarcely touched with ordinary passions, he lived a true philosopher, and sought with convincing earnestness to diffuse the doctrines he held. When the news of the death of one of his sons was brought to him while lecturing, he calmly observed, "I knew that I begat him mortal," and when pressed to choose a place of interment, he said, "The way to the grave is every where open." He requested that the day of his death might be commemorated by a public holiday, which was strictly observed. A tomb was erected over him, and an epitaph of the following tenor engraven thereon:

"This tomb great Anaxagoras confines,
Whose mind explored the paths of heavenly truth."

He thought that the heavens were a solid vault in which luminous bodies were fixed; these were solid, and had been raised from the earth by the swift movement of the circumambient ether, set on fire by its heat, and kept in place by the rapid motion of the heavens. To set off this he taught that the winds were produced by the rarefaction of the air, and that the rainbow was produced by the solar rays; and also that the moon was a solid body illuminated by the sun, and divided into hills and valleys, land and water. He discovered that comets were wandering stars, and that the fixed stars were in a separate region, far distant from the sun and moon. An absurd notion to us, but one which showed in him much thought and ingenuity, was an atomic idea, that all substances were composed of atoms of the same material, or, as the poet has expressed it:

"With Anaxagoras great nature's law
Is similarity; and every compound form
Consists of parts minute, each like the whole:
And bone is made of bone, and flesh of flesh;
And blood, and fire, and earth, and massy gold,
Are, in their smallest portions, still the same."

This idea modern chemistry has completely exploded, but it is creditable to the author, as he taught it to meet certain objections to the atomic notion which the more learned priests were advancing.

His morals were excellent, as he opens his work with this sentence: "All things were confused, then came mind and disposed them in order." He was the first of the philosophers who had conceived mind as distinct from matter, and believed that the mind or ethereal part was supreme, and supreme of that supremacy, the highest form of mind, in form and action, was the true divinity—God!

The Queen of England's Speech.

It will be said—indeed, it has already been said—that the Speech read at the opening of the British Parliament is insignificant.

This criticism is a eulogium. This Speech is what it ought to be in a constitutional government, where the great thing thought of is the debates this speech will evoke, and the votes these debates will lead to.

It is not right to expect from a constitutional government, under which individual initiative is in full play, what we have a right to expect from a personal government, under which liberty is under tutelage. The smaller a constitutional government makes itself, the greater it really is, for it thus ramifies the full development of all the powers, faculties, and aptitudes of the nation less.

Personal government, on the contrary, if it be not great by itself, by its conception and works appears small, and is so in reality.

It is sufficient for constitutional governments to maintain liberty at home and peace abroad; but personal governments are expected to have genius, under pain of seeing their prestige vanish.

Constitutional governments represent liberty; personal governments represent power.

There are countries, and France has been of the number, where it has been expected that the constitutional government should be both power and liberty, which was impossible. And consequently it was a failure. It was distrustful both power and liberty; power paralyzing liberty and preventing it from being fruitful, and liberty paralyzing power and preventing it from being vigorous. This was antagonism, agitation, and finally revolution.

This is the spectacle presented by Spain at this moment. . . . There are mixed governments which are neither liberty nor power; these governments are neither real constitutional governments nor real personal governments; it is neither liberty of speech for all, nor action in the hands of one.

To think that these neutral governments are a transition from personal to constitutional government, is a great mistake; they are what neutrality always is, powerlessness.

Hence we should not hesitate if we had to choose between constitutional government, personal government, and neutral government. We should reject the last first. There are circumstances under which personal government is justified by necessity. The greatest, most honest, and best minister France ever had, Turgot, asked for five years' dictatorship to make liberty fully. If he had had them, the revolution would have taken place in men's minds and not in the streets. It would have been progress; but it was only excess, confusion, and terror.

Such as manners and usages have made it, constitutional government represents liberty in England; it is not as yet, to the same degree, representative of peace, but it is the end to which it visibly tends, but it will not arrive at it till the day on which Lord Palmerston and Earl Russell will disappear to make room for Messrs. W. Ewart Gladstone, Richard Cobden, and John Bright, those three representatives of the new policy contained in the two words peace and liberty.

On that day we shall have a fine and good speech from the throne, and how it will ring to the four corners of the earth, for it will find an echo in the hearts of all peoples. —*La Presse*—Paris. Semi-official.

LORD Alfred Churchill has intimated to his constituents the electors of Woodstock that he will not solicit their suffrages again at the ensuing general election. Such an announcement at the present time would excite little interest but for the peculiarity of the borough itself. It belongs to the Duke of Marlborough and the electors have no more voice in the return of the sitting Member than "the man in the moon." Lord Alfred Churchill has not pulled harmoniously with the Duke—has not voted on every occasion as he was ordered, and therefore he has received notice to be a blot.

Why should this system continue to be a blot upon our representative system? The *Daily News*, commenting on this fact at a time when the reform of the representation is commanding more than ordinary interest, says:—"Our public men of both the dominant factions who uphold the present abuse of nomination boroughs, of course think that popular representation is carried too far in some constituencies, and that the power of the people tends to be counterpoised by the exercise of 'influence' in others." It may be so. There may be parts of the Constitution in Church and State which can only be upheld by the setting off the members for nomination boroughs against the representatives of populous towns. But could not the same end be gained by a less circuitous

road? Would it not, for instance, be better to let the owner of Blenheim directly appoint the member for Woodstock, and thus spare the electors of that borough the humiliation of being driven to the polls as sheep are driven to the shambles?

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1905.

On Friday morning last a number of the principal Sierra Leone immigrants, native merchants, traders, and other influential natives, favourable to the recent measures of the Government, in all about 60 persons, assembled at the Government house for the purpose of welcoming the chiefs of Ikorodu and Ipara, and the messengers from Ibadan, who have recently arrived at Lagos. Messrs. James Cole, J. R. Thomas, Wm. Savage Atter, Alakpafoja, John Davies

Salu, each addressed the chiefs and messengers on behalf of their countrymen in this town, congratulating them on the events of the last fortnight, which must be more efficient for the restoration of peace and prosperity to the entire country than any thing else which has been accomplished, or even attempted, since the commencement of the native wars in 1860. The Egbas, whose path has hitherto been marked by ruin and desolation, and whose restless hostility towards their neighbours has tended to neutralize all the good which might have been produced by their contact with civilization, have at last been driven, utterly defeated and demoralized to their own town again.

The speakers referred to the gratitude which was due to the head of the Government here for his energetic measures. Already as a consequence of the dislodgement of the Egbas from Ikorodu by the aid of the Lagos Government, trade from that place and those places to which it is the key, has revived, and now, at last, after all their hopes and disappointments, there is a direct highway open to the countries which are the principal sources of the trade of Lagos.

The importance of giving encouragement to legitimate commerce, and the development of agriculture was urged upon the chiefs as the best means for strengthening their country and rendering it great, and the only way by which they can always hope for the protection and encouragement of the powerful English Government. Some of the speakers referred also to the advantage which, in their own persons, they had received from England, whose ships of war had rescued them from the doom of slavery, and who had educated and taught them the ways of civilized people, although they regretted much that they were not all as grateful as they should be for the blessings they had obtained.

When all the speakers had ceased, one of the messengers of Ibadan arose and returned thanks for the kind feeling which was manifested by the speakers, and which all present seemed to entertain for the people of Ibadan. The Oton, he said, although by profession a man of war was at heart a man of peace, and hated war except for defence; and he hoped that he would be long permitted to enjoy the peace which was now about to begin.

WHAT would be thought of the sanity of men who, blindfolded, should dance on the brink of a precipice? Such people however scarcely excel in folly those who, without the ability to evade a law where it is practicable, are nevertheless indulging in treason as coolly as if all civilized countries did not associate with such offence the severest punishment which human justice can inflict. The liberty of a British subject is great; and a man, so that his act or language does not injure or affect the rights of his fellow, can do or say almost any thing under a British Government. But

everything pertaining to man has a limit, and there is a point beyond which even a British subject, with all his liberty, cannot go with impunity. Now, it is perhaps natural, that by reason of connection, it may be of blood, or property, or friends, the Egbas living in Lagos should feel some sympathy towards their countrymen. This is still true, but to a less extent, of those who are only descendants of Egbas, but who by right of birth claim to be British subjects.

Before our controversy with the Egbas had assumed its present aspect, as we have often pointed out, it was doubtless wrong and reprehensible to act as the class of people to whom we now refer had done. Time after time, the efforts of the Government to restore peace to the country were defeated through the unwarrantable interference and meddling of these people. Thus far such disability was suffered to pass with scarcely a rebuke. Still later, when matters began to be threatening, and the Government ordered the close of the roads, these men still made repeated efforts to elude the vigilance of those to whom the blockade was entrusted. The penalty of such conduct they have suffered, so far as the seizure of their goods is concerned; beyond this we do not think anything has been done to them.

Now, the circumstances are all changed, and the offence for which hitherto they could incur but a slight punishment, for which they seemed to care little, committed at this time, is treason, from the penalty of which the most sanguine of them must not hope to escape.

It must be remembered that until the Egbas have formally sued for peace and obtained it, every person in Lagos, who claims to be an Egba is a prisoner of war, and, at the option of the government, can be arrested and confined in prison, particularly when there is reason to believe that he is holding communication with the enemy. We warn those who are British subjects, that aiding the enemy, maintaining a correspondence with them as such, or encouraging them to persevere in their hostility, are all reasonable offences.

We know well some of the people to whom we have referred above, and believe that they are unfortunately led by the counsel of others, who, taking advantage of their sympathy with the Egbas, are making out a case of them. We hope they will be wise before it is too late, and desist from conduct which if persisted in must involve them in serious trouble.

The native women are apt at song-making. Every event of interest is, as it were, recorded on the memory of these people in this way; and one could almost produce a history of any locality by compiling the many songs which, from day to day, are on the lips of women and children. The last production of this kind has for its subject the recent battle of Ikorodu.

"E ba mi ki obo,
O jagan ajebi."

which, not having our gift of rhyming, we reproduce in ordinary prose, as follows:

"Let us praise the whitemen
Who fight in a just cause."

The latter part, we learn refers to the fact that, although we were fully able to drive away the Egbas from Ikorodu by force of arms, we preferred first, repeatedly, to beg them to return home and live in peace.

We learnt that the market recently reopened at Ijirun was well attended last market day, and a great deal of produce purchased. We hope to hear always such encouraging report.

Mr. Roper, who was taken by the Ibadans at the fall of Ijaye, and has been ever since at Ibadan, we are glad to announce arrived safe at Lagos on Wednesday evening last. Rev. Mr. Hinderer is expected to follow soon; but not before arrangements for supplying his place has been made.

KING Dodo's staff was sold to-day at public auction for two pounds ten shillings. It was seized on the way to Abeokuta, whether His Majesty was despatching messengers, probably to conclude with the unfortunate Egbas on their recent reverses, if with no more culpable object. It was understood, purchased to be returned to him.

Lee as Rebel Generalissimo—Aspects and Prospects of the War.

Is calculating the effect upon the fortunes of the Confederacy of the substitution of General Lee for Jefferson Davis as Commander-in-Chief of the rebel armies, it must not be forgotten that there is every reason to believe that the change is rather in appearance than in reality. There is no good reason for doubting the statement which has of late been constantly made by Davis's organ at Richmond, that he has never given directions with regard to any great military movement without having previously consulted Lee. There has never been any indication of the existence of any feeling of coolness or jealousy, or want of confidence between them. Lee has been retained since 1863 in command of the best and most important army of the Confederacy: the safety of its head and heart has since that time been in his keeping, and there can be no question that he has, during the whole of that period, received Davis's hearty support. Without it, it would have been impossible for him to have played his part so well as he has done. We are, therefore, justified in concluding that all or nearly all, those movements which have called forth the abuse which is now being heaped on Davis's head, were made by Lee's advice, or with his approval.

The probabilities are, therefore, that when Lee becomes Generalissimo, the difference between the military administration of the Confederacy then and two months ago will be as great as between Tweed and Tweedledee. Orders will now be issued in the name of General Lee, instead of in the name of President Davis, and Lee will ask Davis's advice instead of Davis asking his. But the ideas which these orders will embody will be neither better nor worse than they have been. Nor, supposing Lee to act on his own responsibility, will single authority have been substituted for divided authority. The armies of the Confederacy have been directed all along by a single chief, and to deny that they have been managed with signal ability is to forget the events of the past three years. Whatever be the treatment which Davis is now receiving at the hands of his own followers we at least must not refuse him his due. The military defence of the Confederacy during the years 1861, 1862, and 1863 will always constitute one of the most striking chapters in military history; for we venture to say that for rapid and skillful manoeuvring, for desperate and determined fighting, and for prudent and improved management of scanty resources, it has had no parallel. It has excited the admiration of military critics in all parts of the world, our own as well as those of foreign countries. What has happened during the last campaign is that Davis has succumbed to a stronger and more skillful adversary. Not that he has proved himself an imbecile; and the abuse which is being heaped on him at the South will always remain a striking illustration of popular ingratitude.

So that the elevation of General Lee to the chief command will not secure greater concentration in the management of the Confederate armies than has already existed. Nor, and for very much the same reasons, is it likely that it will secure a better management of them. Lee is undoubtedly an able general; but in generalship, as in other things, there are different kinds as well as different degrees of talent. He has, in command of a single army, conducted defensive operations in Virginia with great skill and success. Whenever he has attempted offensive operations he has utterly failed; and, in fact, there has been nothing whatever in his career to prove or even suggest the possession of that rare combination of qualities which are requisite to enable a man to successfully supervise movements of four or five armies operating at widely different points over half a continent. Lee may possess it: but even if he does, there is little time or opportunity now left him for the display of it. There is no army left to the Confederacy on this side of the Mississippi capable of exercising any immediate influence on the fortunes of the war, except his own; so that it is more than likely that his attention during the next three months will be concentrated upon a task even more limited than that which has occupied it during the last three years, the salvation of the force under his immediate command. As long as Sherman continues to advance northward, Lee, be he general or generalissimo, must confine himself to the duty of crushing or escaping it, and there is every reason to believe that the opinion which General Sherman has recently expressed, that the war will end in a grand collision between Lee and himself, will shortly be verified.—*New York Times*.

How to Encourage Art.—The following anecdote of Court Pourtales, whose gallery occupies so much attention at this moment, gives one a charming idea of the man himself—therefore I repeat it. The receipt of an address to President Lincoln by the young artist, exhibited for the first time at the Salon, Adams in reference to the address says:—"So far as the sentiments expressed by it are personal, they are accepted by him with a sincere and anxious desire that he may be able to prove himself not unworthy of the confidence which has been recently extended to him by his fellow-citizens, and by so many of the friends of humanity and progress throughout the world. The Government of the United States has a clear consciousness that its policy neither is nor could be reactionary, but at the same time it adheres to the course which it adopted at the beginning, of abstaining everywhere from propagandism and unlawful intervention. It strives to do equal and exact justice to all states and to all men; and it relies upon the beneficial results of that effort for support at home and for respect and goodwill throughout the world. Nations do not exist for themselves alone, but to promote the welfare and happiness of mankind by benevolent intercourse and example. It is in this relation that the United States regard their cause in the present conflict with slavery-maintaining insurgents as the cause of human nature, and they derive new encouragement to persevere from the testimony of the working men of Europe that the national attitude is favoured with their enlightened approval and earnest sympathies."

A LIVING MAN'S TOMB.—A late visitor to Constantinople relates the following:—"At Pera I visited the cemetery, which is full of beautiful monuments. One tomb especially attracted my attention by the richness of its ornamentation. I imagined it to be the tomb of some great personage, and proceeded to read the inscription, which was sculptured in golden letters, and contained, as usual, high-sounding traditions of the virtues of the deceased. The date of his death was, however, wanting. I inquired the reason of my guide, who told me that the explanation of the omission was very simple. The date was left out—because the man was still alive. He had caused the monument to be built four years before, on the day of his wedding, which was likewise that of the opening of his business. He came every week to visit it. My guide added that he believed the intention of this strange proceeding to be simply that of advertising the business of the party, as every one who visited the cemetery would be sure to inquire about him."—*Levant Herald*, Jan. 25.

H. M. S. Gladiator, 6, paddle frigate, Captain F. H. Shortt, arrived at Plymouth on the 4th, from the West Coast of Africa and Madeira. She fore-stalls the coming homeward coast mail steamer, due at Liverpool about the 10th instant. The *Gladiator's* dates are, Lagos, Jan. 8; Accra, 8; Cape Coast 11; Sierra Leone, 15; Gambia, 22; and Madeira, 29. She brings home the commission, consisting of Colonel Ord, R.E., governor of Bermuda, and his private secretary, Mr. Plow, that was sent out in October last by government to examine into the administration of the Government of the various settlements on the coast, and into the political, financial, and commercial positions and relations of the settlements. With the object of furnishing her Majesty's ministers with the information of what is the actual situation of each settlement and whether it is advisable to recommend any alterations in its administration, or to advise its retention or abandonment. Colonel Ord has visited Badagry, Lagos, Accra, Cape Coast, Sierra Leone, and the Gambia. The appointment of his commission arose from the notice given by Mr. Adderley of his intention to move, on the opening of the present session of Parliament, for a Parliamentary inquiry into the state of those settlements, and the causes and conduct of the Ashantee war.

Gaboon. Letters received in Paris from the Gaboon (West Coast of Africa) state that Rear-Admiral Lafon de Ladébat having been informed that an English schooner had been taken and plundered by the inhabitants of Bakoné, a village on the river Como, immediately proceeded to that place in the *Phébus* steamer, accompanied by the *Pionier*, attacked and destroyed the village, and exacted a large indemnity for the owners of the vessel. Capt. Desvaux, chief of the rear-admiral's staff, returned to the Gaboon from Dahomey on the 22nd November, after fully succeeding in the main object of his mission, which was the recovery of the cargo of a French vessel illegally seized by the customs officers of Dahomey. The captain was well received by the King, but failed in persuading the latter to abolish human sacrifices. Twelve poor wretches were murdered on the eve of the captain's departure, under the pretext of appeasing the manes of Gazo, the King's father. He assured Capt. Desvaux that he could not suppress the established customs of the country without endangering his own life.

MR. LINCOLN ON THE POLICY OF THE UNITED STATES.—Mr. Adams, the American minister in London, has just been directed to acknowledge the receipt of an address to President Lincoln by the International Working Men's Association. Mr. Adams in reference to the address says:—"So far as the sentiments expressed by it are personal, they are accepted by him with a sincere and anxious desire that he may be able to prove himself not unworthy of the confidence which has been recently extended to him by his fellow-citizens, and by so many of the friends of humanity and progress throughout the world. The Government of the United States has a clear consciousness that its policy neither is nor could be reactionary, but at the same time it adheres to the course which it adopted at the beginning, of abstaining everywhere from propagandism and unlawful intervention. It strives to do equal and exact justice to all states and to all men; and it relies upon the beneficial results of that effort for support at home and for respect and goodwill throughout the world. Nations do not exist for themselves alone, but to promote the welfare and happiness of mankind by benevolent intercourse and example. It is in this relation that the United States regard their cause in the present conflict with slavery-maintaining insurgents as the cause of human nature, and they derive new encouragement to persevere from the testimony of the working men of Europe that the national attitude is favoured with their enlightened approval and earnest sympathies."

FRANCE AND THE UNITED STATES.—The *Nord* says:—"Yesterday (the 4th) there was a meeting of the privy council in Paris. We are informed that the affairs of America, and the connection they may have with the Mexican empire, formed the principal object of the meeting. France is not without some uneasiness as to the attitude the United States may assume towards the new empire when the conclusion of the civil war has placed at the disposal of the republic a large and tried army with numerous and skillful officers, and a four years' struggle has changed a state hitherto exclusively devoted to commercial and maritime interests into a military state, disposing of immense forces. The recent resolutions of the Washington Senate must have assisted in increasing this uneasiness. Nevertheless, according to our correspondent, the discussion in which the privy council was engaged ended in this resolution, that for the moment it would be wrong to give way to exaggerated fears, and that in the face of pacific and conciliatory assurances which American diplomacy continues to give, the best course to adopt is to abstain provisionally from all movement, without, however, indulging in a false security."

America. The main feature of the American news is the vacation of Charleston, S. C. by the Confederates, and its subsequent occupation by the Federals. Wilmington, an important city of North Carolina—all the more important on account of its relations with Sherman's advance, has also been taken.

The President's inaugural address is very pious.—"Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet, if it be God's will that it continue until the wealth piled by the bondsman by 250 years' unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said 3000 years ago, so still it must be said that the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

Bonny. In the early part of last year, Pepple, King of Bonny—a sable potentate, best known as the patron of the immortal *Gloss*, poet and general dealer—stopped the trade of the river. As a punishment, Oshul Burton imposed a fine of 240 casks of palm oil. His Majesty refused to pay the fine, and on the 8th of January last the consul called in the aid of her Majesty's Ship *Lee* to enforce payment. The commander sent a summons to the King to go on board the *Lee*, but King Pepple stood on his dignity, and wouldn't go. Commander Lane next sent a

more urgent message in the shape of an armed boat commissioned to bring him off by force. The boat crew duly executed the commission, but the gallant commander found that while he might take a horse to the water he couldn't make him drink. He got King Pepple on board but he couldn't make King Pepple pay. The British authorities have, therefore, been forced to retaliate in kind. They have stopped the trade of Bonny, and the principal native traders are removing their valuables into the interior, expecting a still more hostile visit from the *Lee*.

Chief Magistrate's Court.

Monday, 17th April, 1865.
BEFORE the Chief Magistrate, and H. T. USSHER, Esq., W. A. Comp. Lt. vs. J. M. Wood.
Mr. Jno. Bisect, who represented the plaintiff, claimed £217, being amount of sundries supplied Defendant's Agent, and for which a bill had been drawn in their favour by F. D. Harding upon Defendant: this bill for £230, including an amount due Wm. McCosky, was by the last mail returned dishonoured. The plaintiff held a lien upon the defendant's stock, given them by the drawer of the bill. C. D. Turton, who represented defendant, stated that he was appointed by F. D. Harding to conduct defendant's business when he was compelled through ill-health to go to England. He had nothing to say against the claim, but only wished to have it decided in a court as he might otherwise be held responsible. Respecting the lien upon the stock, Mr. Harding held agencies for two houses, and there was stock in his hands not belonging to defendant. He wished to know if that was to be answerable for this debt. The business has always been separate from Mr. Wood's. The Chief Magistrate thought it was not. J. Bisect.—Mr. Harding as agent gave a lien upon the stock delivered over to Mr. Turton, thus making the whole stock responsible.

CHIEF MAGISTRATE.—You cannot make Mr. Wood responsible for defendant's debt as the accounts have always been separately kept. The Court found for the plaintiff for £217 to be realised from the assets.
Wm. McCosky vs. J. M. Wood.
This was a claim for rent, &c., to the amount of £114, and the claim was based upon the same evidence as the former. The defendant having nothing to advance against the claim, court found for plaintiff with cost, and to be realized as before from the assets of defendant.

Dayes vs. Davies.
This suit was brought by plaintiff to recover the possession of a house and land situate at Olowogbo, which, on her husband's death had been claimed by her father-in-law. Plaintiff stated, "Some time after my husband's death, I removed to my father's house: whilst there defendant sent to me for the key of the house, for the purpose, he said, of cleaning it out: after he had obtained possession he re-entred the house without my knowledge, and when I asked him, he told me the house was his, and was only lent by him to my husband."
DEFENDANT.—I bought the house and lent it to my son to live in; when he died, and his wife went to her father's, I sent for the key, but did not send to say that I wanted to sweep the place. I sent to tell plaintiff to go with the messenger to open the place; when she asked about the place, and about paying her husband's debtors, I told her to bring the grant her husband had for another piece of land, and if the proceeds of the land was not enough to supply the creditors, I would assist her.

Several witnesses were examined, amongst whom was the person who sold the house to defendant. Plaintiff here produced a witness, T. W. Davies, who had been in the employ of defendant, and who swore to the fact that the plaintiff's husband had left cowries with defendant, and had sent him instructions from Sierra Leone to buy a house; that the house in question was bought with a portion of the cowries left by plaintiff's husband; that defendant told him at the time that he had purchased the house for the son then in Sierra Leone; on the arrival of plaintiff's late husband from Sierra Leone the house was given up to him and he retained possession of it until the time of his death. At the time certificates and grants were being lodged in the Secretary's Office Davis made a certificate of purchase, and defendant sent for Wm. Allen, the person from whom the house was purchased, to sign it, which he did in my presence.

Plaintiff produced a certificate from the Secretary's Office to the fact of the certificate of purchase having been placed there by her husband. The Court was then adjourned until Wednesday the 19th inst.

19th April, 1865.
Martins vs. Zizer.

This was an appeal from a decision of the Petty Debt Court. The plaintiff had given defendant work, which he agreed to complete in three weeks, and received an advance of £2 2 0. He twice asked for more material; the second time native timber was offered him which he refused: he stated that he afterwards went for the timber, but could not meet plaintiff; he then undertook other work. Plaintiff, after waiting beyond the time in which the work was to have been finished, procured what he wanted in some other way, and sued the defendant for the material and cash advanced.

The judgment of the Petty Debt Court, which was that defendant should deliver the work as soon as possible, was set aside, and judgment given for the plaintiff, with costs.

PROCLAMATION.
By His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant Governor of Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies.
JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER, Lieutenant-Governor.
WHEREAS it has been found necessary, at an Executive Council held this day, to amend a Proclamation dated 7th April, 1865, relating to the closing provisionally Cotonoo Creek, Be it hereby made known and proclaimed, that the restrictions relating to the said Creek King shall be held to extend to all Creeks King, Odomey, or the Sea-Beach: Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this Seventeenth day of April, in the year of our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred, and sixty-five, and of Her Majesty's Reign the Twenty-eighth.
By His Excellency's Command,
H. T. USSHER, Act. Col. Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!
MRS. PITTALUGA'S.
JUST RECEIVED.
"CALABAR."
MARTELL'S Best Brandy, Superior Sherry Wine, Rics, Chocolate, Biscuits, Best Black and Green Tea, Honey, Prepared Candles, Butter, &c., &c.
B. A. LOPEZ & CO.
FOR SALE
Barrels and half Barrels American Flour.
Cheap and Good!
Shipping Intelligence.
ENTERED.
Ship Captain Date From
Watkins, 4th April, Whydah.
Medina, 11th " Leckie.
Mascara, 15th " Cardiff via Cape Coast.
Tender, Schmidt, 17th " Palau.

LIEBIG ON A NEW EXTRACT OF BEEF.
Is an article in the *Annalen der Chemie und Pharmacie* for January, 1865, Baron Liebig describes a new extract of beef which is being prepared in large quantities in Uruguay for consumption in Europe. Since the introduction of this extract of beef into the Pharmacopoeia, its great efficacy in cases of debility, indigestion, &c., has been repeatedly proved, and in order to give an idea of the extent to which it is used, it will be sufficient to state that nearly five thousand pounds of beef are yearly employed in the Court dispensary for its preparation. A great part of this is sold retail; i.e., without a doctor's prescription in the apothecaries' shops—an undoubted sign that it is employed for household purposes. Even the very poor who have once experienced its beneficial effects, and who are very much disinclined to spend money on medicines, return to its use of their own accord in the event of illness, notwithstanding its present high price (two shillings per ounce). It is particularly valuable in hospitals, as by its means physicians can prescribe a soup of any required strength, perfectly free from fat. For several years its use has been strongly recommended in the French army by Proust and Parmentier, the latter of whom says—"Dissolved in a glass of wine, it is a powerful restorative, rendering new and old soldiers."

Calabar, 22nd " Liverpool.
Kroo Boy, 22nd " London via Windward.
CLEARED.
Ship Captain Date For
Parthenopis, 1st April, Palma.
Jus, 5th " London.
Watkins, 11th " Whydah.
Tender, Schmidt, 13th " Palma.
Medina, 13th " London.
Twyler, Schmidt, 17th " Hamburg.
Merrima, 19th " London.
Love Bird, 20th " London.
Calabar, 22nd " Leeward.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED BY THE CALABAR.—Henry Dankley, Lieut. Com. McCauley, Dr. F. Simpson, Ensign White, Ensign Alken, Messrs. C. W. Faulkner and J. H. Roblin, Mrs. King, and Mrs. Wellington and child.

The Anglo-African.
LAGOS, SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1865.

We are glad to announce that every thing is progressing in the interior to the satisfaction of the Lagos Government, which is working very harmoniously with the Oton of Ibadan and the several friendly chiefs of the neighbourhood. The discord which for some time existed between two sections of the Ijebu Odes has now been quite settled. The policy of the Oton of Ibadan has been such as to allay all hostility on the part of the Odes. The roads are now safe and much frequented; although not many pass yet by way of Makun to Ibadan, which we believe is the most direct way; this is accounted for by the number of dead lying unburied on the roads, the result of the recent battle at Ikorodu, which is rather offensive to travellers.

The King of Porto Novo has expelled all the Eghas from his territory, of whom there were, we learn, fully one thousand, chiefly engaged in the salt and fish trade between that place and Abbeokuta. "The Governor of Lagos" says the King "is choking me, and as it is on your account, you must be choked too." There is an advantage of a British settlement—all these men can take refuge here, and so long as their conduct is quiet and inoffensive to the Government there is nothing to harm them.

His Excellency Governor Froeman is still at Timis, and nothing definitely is known of his plans in reference to returning to this colony, an event which, in any case, is entirely dependent on his health, which during the time he was last here suffered severely.

His Excellency the Governor has had communications with the authorities of Abbeokuta, the nature of which it would be however impolitic to disclose at present. We believe that it is as favourable as might be expected.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. II. NO. 47.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1865.

WHOLE NO. 92.

Africa.

MR. ADDERLEY, in moving for a Committee of Inquiry into the present state of British establishments in Western Africa, said that it was a country notoriously unfit for occupation by the Anglo-Saxon race—a country which had been lately described by the highest authority as being from one end of it to the other, a hot-bed of disease, the occupation of which by us could only be justified by the highest and most disinterested motives—he would even say by the attainment of the objects in view compensating for the enormous sacrifice of life and treasure. And yet in this unhealthy spot, to say nothing of the large naval establishment, costing this country nearly £1,000,000 a year, we had no less than four settlements. The first was established long ago for the object of promoting the slave trade. Of late years it had been maintained for the opposite object of suppressing the slave-trade, and for substituting legitimate commerce and civilizing the natives of that coast. Two hundred years were spent by us in inflicting moral and physical injury on that country, and the last 50 years we had spent in attempting something like reparation. He wished for inquiry in order to see whether these settlements, as settlements, were well ordered and regulated, and whether they attained their object, or on the contrary, did not rather obstruct it. On the first point he thought there was sufficient reason for inquiry, from the recent experience of one of those settlements. It was only last Session that the House was filled with alarm and anxiety, and some members of it exposed to the bitterest suffering, owing to the Governor of one of these settlements having nearly run us into a third war with the Ashantes, the most warlike of the African tribes. To use the Governor's own words, "The silence of the King of Ashantee must be broken by some steps taken on our part." Troops were reluctantly furnished to that Governor, and many gallant lives were lost, not in conflict with any enemy, but with this pestilential climate, and through being brought into conflict with that climate without due preparations having been made. Troops were withdrawn only in time to save them from utter destruction, and in order to prove that the war, which was not precipitated by their withdrawal, could not have called for their presence at all; yet they were told by the same Governor that wars and commotions of this kind, when they occurred, involved a total suspension of the objects for which these settlements were made. He said that the seaboard of this extensive government lay exactly outside the cruising ground of the squadron, so that whenever war took place the squadron had to be withdrawn from the cruising ground in order to maintain the war. The Governor also stated that these wars must be expected in the neighbourhood of such tribes from time to time if the Ashantes will settle there, and that whenever they did occur this country must be prepared to bear all the brunt of such wars, both in men and money. The Governor added, that he had neither hope nor heart to press the people for any tax, and that he would run the risk of a revolution if he proposed even a licence duty on the sale of rum. He further said that not only was it impossible to levy a tax upon the natives, but also that their services could not be made use of, inasmuch as the Gold Coast Artillery, the only native force which had been raised, had become mutinous and insubordinate, and had, therefore, been disbanded. The Governor then went on to describe his own position as anomalous and intolerable, for whenever war threatened, as was almost continuously the case, his authority as civil Governor became utterly suspended, the sole responsibility falling upon the military commander, with whom he held no communication whatever. The military commander had been removed from the supreme com-

mand Secretary told the House only last Friday that Colonel Conran, accompanied by troops, was at this moment making a military progress among the neighbouring warlike tribes for the purpose of opening up a friendly intercourse with them. He also saw by the papers that the residents considered that Colonel Conran understood their interests far better than the civil Governor did, and that the measures he had adopted had done much to promote the success of the settlement. He might mention, lastly, that the Governor stated that the Government of the Dutch settlement in the immediate neighbourhood had always been unfriendly to those belonging to this country, and were in intimate alliance with our constant enemies the Ashantes. Under such circumstances an inquiry into the state of the government of the colony could not be entered into a moment too soon by a committee to be appointed for the purpose. (Hear, hear.) Then, did the other three settlements present less ground for inquiry? What did they bear as to Sierra Leone, the most important of all our settlements on the West Coast of Africa, and which, therefore, ought to be the great centre of improvement? A very high authority had described Sierra Leone in these words:—

"The people are the very pests of the neighbourhood. The Sierra Leone people are detested where ever they go, and always in bad odour with every one. The undisciplined tribes on the coast are far more intelligent, and the natives do more work, where the white man has not settled."

That was not a very satisfactory description certainly, especially when it was added that the exports and imports were steadily decreasing. The exports and imports at Gambia were also declining, and Governor D'Arcy stated that the whole of the neighbourhood was in a constant state of civil war. He went on to say:—

"It is very difficult to avoid being mixed up with the troubles of our neighbours. The belligerent tribes seize cattle, ignorant, in all the excitement of war, of the property being British. Our traders make reprisals, or, in spite of my forbidding it under penalties, take service under the opposing chief. The merchants claim our protection up the River. Where is this to cease?"

"As regarded Lagos, Governor Freeman said:—
"From the lawlessness of the Egbas the state of affairs is going from bad to worse. I have recalled from Abbeokuta all persons claiming British protection. The missionaries, however, refuse to pay me any attention. I only get opposition from the British merchants and residents in Abbeokuta. My influence is undermined. He tells the elders of Abbeokuta their anarchy cannot be allowed: England is slow to anger, but will require satisfaction at last."

Such was the state of the four settlements in Western Africa, and having thus described their present condition, he would, with permission of the House, very briefly advert to their past history. The Gold Coast, first occupied by the Portuguese, and then by the Dutch, came into the possession of this country in 1872, when by Parliamentary powers it was placed under the control of the African Company.

It was placed under the control of the African Company, who received a subsidy of £20,000, per annum for carrying on the slave trade, in whose hands it remained until 1821, when the Crown assumed the government. Hardly had the Crown taken upon itself the management of the settlement when it was plunged into two Ashantee wars, the first of which was the most disastrous that this country had ever entered into with a savage tribe. The Crown was soon weary both of the expense of the wars and of the constantly declining commerce: and in 1827 they handed over the government of the settlement to a company of merchants who received a subsidy of £4,000 to carry on the government, they being informed that if they refused those terms the settlement would be abandoned. At that time a protection had been formed over the neighbouring tribes, which had led to many complications, and a sort of magistrate had been appointed to discharge what Lord Grey describe as

disposse rude laws among civilized tribes. The Crown resumed the conduct of the settlement in 1843, and still later it had been placed under the management of a Governor and Executive Council. Sierra Leone after it came into our possession was used in 1786 as a settlement for free negroes. Since that period a very large territory had been annexed to the colony, as was usually the case, and it was now used as a convenient place for holding the court for adjudicating prize slaves, and was the centre of perhaps the greatest efforts that had ever been made by the plantations in the cause of humanity and of civilization. Gambia was by patent in Queen Elizabeth's reign given to a company for the purpose of carrying on the slave trade, but it had of late been used for the purpose of suppressing that trade. Lagos only assumed the position of a separate colony in 1862, and it was also made of use for the purpose of suppressing the slave trade and of protecting the legitimate trade of the adjacent country. The free republic of Liberia, originally established in 1816 for the purpose of receiving free coloured people from America, had languished for some time, but was not yet dead, and it had served a useful purpose in acting as an effectual barrier to the carrying on of the slave trade in that country. He had referred to these matters to show how far this country was interested in all the quarrels of the various chiefs in the neighbourhood, and the various wars which were the cause of the pestilential climate, or the purpose of preventing exportation, unless our measures for suppression could be exercised along the whole coast? This was the consideration on which our settlement had increased, and under the present system, must continue to increase. In 1850, as Colonial Minister, Lord Grey made a large extension, by purchase of Danish territory on the Gold Coast, for the purpose of consolidating British strength, and his lordship contemplated the purchase of the Dutch territory also, that all might be under the protection of the Government of this country. While on the subject of the extension of territory, he would quote the opinion of an officer of high authority on the subject:—

"We have made a great mistake in acquiring territory round Lagos. I was the first that ever entered the river, and some 12 years ago took possession of the eastern point in the name of the Government, for trading purposes. I was ordered to give it up again, as the Government did not wish to enlarge their possessions. But what have we done since? Taken the whole island of Lagos, with territory many miles up the Lagoon, as well as on the sea coast, which has led us into serious broils with the native chiefs. All but the island should be given up at once, keeping the customs of the river, with a coastal and a steamer. We have no business to tell powerful chiefs to do exactly what we bid or we shall blockade or bombard their towns. We have not the means of carrying out such threats, and are only laughed at. I would likewise give up all Gambia but one fort and the Gold Coast protectorate. We do no good; it brings no return but does much harm."

He believed, as the Government of the day had told that officer 12 years ago that they did not intend to enlarge their possessions, the right hon. gentleman the Secretary for the Colonies would no doubt repeat his statement of last year, that his policy was a similar one. And no doubt the right hon. gentleman had broadly laid down that policy, whatever might be his intentions, he could not help extending our possessions on the African coast, because such a course was involved in our having any settlement at all on that coast. He wished to remind the House of what had been done in the way of inquiry into this subject. He believed that on two occasions there had been Royal Commissions, but he did not know that anything had followed from them. An inquiry into the subject of settlements on the African coast was made in 1812 by a committee over which Lord Stanley, and the Earl of Derby, presided. The ground of

however weakened by loss of blood, capable of bearing removal to the nearest field hospital." One pound of the extract, boiled with some bread, potatoes, and salt, will make sufficient soup for 128 soldiers, and not inferior in strength to that obtained from the best hotels. In fortresses and at sea, where the men are confined to salted and smoked meat, it is the only means of supplying the important ingredients which meat is deprived of in the process of salting. For the last fifteen years," says Baron Liebig, "I have continually directed the attention of residents in Buenos Ayres and Australia to its preparation, but it is only recently that my efforts have had any sure prospect of realization. In 1862, I received a visit from Herr Giebert, an engineer of Hamburg, who had spent many years in South America and Uruguay, where hundreds of thousands of sheep and oxen are killed solely for the hides and fat. He told me that directly he saw my account of the preparation of this extract, he came to Munich, with the intention of learning the process and then returning to South America in order to undertake its manufacture on a large scale. I therefore recommended Herr Giebert to Prof. Pettenkofer, who willingly made him familiar with every detail of the process. He then returned to Uruguay in the summer of 1863, but, owing to the many difficulties which generally hinder the introduction and management of a new business, it was almost a year before he could actually commence the manufacture. Herr Giebert requested permission to call his extract by my name, which I granted, telling him however, beforehand, that if it contained the least trace of fat, which causes it to become rancid, or glaucous substance which the ordinary solid broth or consommé contains, which predisposes it to become mouldy, and entirely deprives the product of the unalterability of the pure extract, I should be the first to publicly assert its inferiority. In return, Dr. Pettenkofer and myself promised to submit each sample to analysis free of cost, and if found genuine to testify to the fact on condition that he would bring it into commerce at not more than a third of its present price. This arrangement of course relates only to the commencement of the importation, as the testimony of chemists will be no longer necessary when the public are once acquainted with the characteristics of the pure extract. Herr Giebert proposes to produce from five to six thousand pounds per month. The first sample, of about eighty pounds extract from beef, and thirty pounds from mutton, arrived a few days in Munich, and we have the satisfaction of being able to say that for a product from the flesh of half-wild animals its quality is excellent, and we believe that the other conditions—i.e., the price—will also meet our expectations."—*Lancet*.

The Three Letters; or Luck's All.

CHAPTER III. (Continued.)

"This is a reprieve," thought Lucy: "we will think of the consequences to-morrow," and casting aside the trouble which had weighed her down, she appeared before her mistress with a face of smiles; most assuredly her countenance was not reflected in the viscountess's pre-occupied one.

At that moment, a loud knock resounded at the hall door. The viscountess snuck back in her seat, while Lucy turned pale as death, and her teeth chattered in her head. Evidently Philip had missed his man.

"Go, go," whispered the lady, "and see if 'tis he." Lucy disappeared.

A moment afterwards, a loud scream made the viscountess tremble from head to foot.

What had occurred? Convinced that Lucy was in some danger, her mistress made a step toward the door, but before she reached it, Lucy burst in, her countenance beaming with delight.

"Oh, my lady," she exclaimed, "he is here—he is here. Oh, joy! to think that 'tis he, and I expected another! Heaven be praised! Oh, dear—oh, dear!"

"The girl's mad!" ejaculated her mistress. "Show him in," and to tranquillize her own agitation, she flung herself on a couch, her back to the door, and played with the lace of her handkerchief.

A young man entered the boudoir, who in no wise resembled the stout, rubicund General Vulcan.

CHAPTER IV.

Lucy was the privileged person who had been appointed by her mistress to introduce the expected lover into her presence, and she accomplished the task without the ceremony usual on the occasion of a visitor. She opened the door, urged the confused man in, and then shut it upon him and the viscountess, smiling to herself, as if a grand feat had been accomplished.

The lady was trembling with agitation, for the question she had put to herself of, "Did she really love the Marquis of Sabraon?" had not been answered quite as her heart could have wished, under the circumstances.

The new-comer advanced, bent one knee to the ground, and almost religiously pressed his lip gratefully on the white hand which hung down.

Half coquettishly, half reproachfully, the viscountess drew it away.

The lover, however, not to be beaten off like a bird, or a fly, raised himself lightly from his knee, and sliding down on the couch beside her, whispered, as his arm stole round her waist.

"I love you well!"

A cry of terror and surprise reached Lucy's ear, who was on the watch at a discreet distance: she only smiled, but made no attempt to fly to the rescue.

Up the viscountess had started, as she cried out, and gazed in indignation and terror in the handsome, young, loving face of the Earl of Starr.

"May I ask," she said, at length, "by what right your lordship is here?"

The earl thought she was mad or dreaming—he gazed in speechless wonder at her.

"I await your reply," she said, haughtily.

The amazed man, by way of answer, drew forth a letter from his pocket-book, and placed it in the lady's hands.

The utmost consternation was depicted on her features—she turned the letter over, and read the superscription—

"I was in Lucy's handwriting."

She crushed it in her hand, and flung it to the other end of the room.

"The giddy girl has made a mistake," thought she; "she never does otherwise. What am I to do now? I cannot tell the earl that this declaration was intended for the Marquis of Sabraon. Ah, Lucy! you shall pay dear for your stupidity!"

The viscountess walked up and down the room, without casting even a glance at the unfortunate lover, who sat on the couch, watching her in silent wonder and trouble of spirit.

All at once, she stopped in her walk.

"Poor fellow!" she said, mentally—"He is not his fault. I believe he really loves me! What a wretched countenance he has!"

Gently approaching, she laid a hand on his shoulder. He raised his eyes: certainly there was a glistering in them, as if tears were ready to burst forth. He was only five-and-twenty, and not a fast young man.

"Come, come," she said, with some embarrassment, "your lordship must not take my words so much to heart. I was hasty—pray listen to me."

"The sad, eloquent eyes were fixed upon her face."

"What can I have done to merit your anger?" he said at length.

She articulated some unintelligible words, as she seated herself beside him.

"That letter," he continued, "which a while since you seemed to disavow, if it did not quite promise me your love, at all events held out the hope to me of an indulgent hearing. If I have in any way offended you, pray pardon me."

The truth could not be avowed. Trembling at every word, the viscountess said she had written the letter from sheer idleness for amusement.

The earl turned pale as death, and rose from his seat. He could not articulate—his heart felt compressed as in a vice. He really loved her. As she gazed upon his troubled face, the viscountess thought—

"Lucy was quite right, he is both handsome and intellectual in appearance. I never remarked him so much before."

The agitated man had taken his hat to depart.

"Farewell," he uttered with emotion; "I forgive you—may you be happy!"

He extended a hand to her as he spoke. Urged by a variety of feelings, she grasped it.

"Can you pardon me?" she said, looking up in his face. The reply was, as he again laid down his hat, and clasped both her hands in his—

"Pardon you? What have I to pardon, if you will only let me love you?"

The viscountess's brown eyes looked downwards, and he felt a tear fall on his hand.

"Helena," he whispered, folding his arms around her, "why do you weep? Why are you in grief?"

No, no, she whispered, as her head dropped on his

shoulder: "I do not grieve—let me be silent awhile! I want to understand myself! I know not where I am!"

At that moment Lucy tapped at the door, and opened it so immediately that it was impossible for the viscountess to appear quite calm, or to withdraw from the vicinity of the earl. A smile, ill-suppressed, stole over the girl's face.

"Two letters for your ladyship," she said, holding the salver towards her mistress, who was painfully embarrassed before the confidant of her dislike to the earl's suit. "One," continued Lucy, with an innocent air, "was brought by Sir Simon Vulcan's coachman; the other by the Marquis of Sabraon's footman."

The viscountess took them from the salver with an angry air—she was annoyed with the girl for flinging those two names in her teeth before the earl; then, by a sudden revulsion of feeling, she sighed, as she reflected upon her two victims.

"Weighty with complaints and lovers' reproaches," thought she, as she held them a moment in her hand, unopened. "Poor marquis! you were certainly very amiable, captivating, and formed for love, but—"

She glanced at the earl as this little "but" rose to her thoughts, and there was something decidedly flattering to him in that look.

The first letter she opened was the Marquis of Sabraon's. It contained these lines:—

"I am just the man to have revenged myself for your imperious letter, had I really had a fancy for your mediocre attractions. If I appeared to seek you, it was because it is only in accordance with the laws of politeness, for a gentleman to yield to the advances of a lady in search of a flirtation. You have acted wisely in not falling seriously in love with me, because I could never have responded to the passion. Take my advice, and keep your favours for the good-natured, simple Sir Simon Vulcan—you cannot choose better. Besides which, his wealth will make your charms appear greater, your teeth whiter, and your wit more brilliant. I advise you strongly to marry without delay, you see, my generosity is unlimited."

SABRAON.

The viscountess was perfectly stupefied. For a moment she questioned whether such an insult could be intended for herself. Unfortunately it was impossible to doubt the evidence of her eyesight. Tearing the letter in pieces, and checking the tears ready to start, she broke the seal of the second one and read:—

"Most charming cruel one, your letter delights me; your boldness enchants me. In setting me free, you confer the very weightiest obligation upon me. For the last twenty-four hours I have been madly in love with a nymph of seventeen—rosy as Aurora. She belongs to the corps de ballet. You have seen her. Equidistantly moulded she is! I knew not how to tell you of the change in my sentiments, when, most happily, your letter arrived! Ask your messenger with what ecstasy received it. Most amiable of women, receive my warmest thanks. You have made me the happiest of men. Believe ever, in the gratitude of your most faithful lover, but most devoted friend,

SIMON VULCAN.

Though still suffering from the insult she had received from the marquis, the viscountess laughed heartily at this singular epistle. Lucy smiled at her lady as she discreetly quitted the room. The earl had turned aside to allow the viscountess to peruse her correspondence.

Possibly it was from a feeling of revenge towards the marquis and Sir Simon that the viscountess exerted all her powers to outshine her former self. Never had the earl beheld her so bewitching or so brilliantly witty; he was perfectly entranced.

Suddenly the lady pointed to the clock on the chimney: it was on the point of striking one. Lovely when conversing at her ease, still more beautiful was she in her confusion as she pointed to the clock.

"Oh, heavens! what will be said?" she exclaimed, looking timidly in the earl's face.

"Said?" answered the impassioned lover, seizing her hands; "why, that before we appear together at the altar there are moments of delight too exquisite for the voice of time even to be heard."

The viscountess dropped her eyes on the ground. The earl passed an arm round her waist, and whispered something. The lady's reply was scarcely audible, but it sounded very like—

"When you will."

Her private reflection was—

"After all, Lucy was the best judge; he is far superior to either the marquis or Sir Simon Vulcan."

A. M. M.

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extending over some 200 miles, you are surrounded on all sides by a dense and warlike tribes, and have constantly in your midst, so to speak, the head of a conedony over which you have very little material power. That settlement is, in so peculiar and so anomalous a position that I think it might deserve to be made special subject of inquiry. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. CARDWELL.—I have very great pleasure in acceding to the motion of the right hon. gentleman opposite. It is quite right that there should be an inquiry into this subject and I am perfectly prepared to answer the appeal made by the noble lord as to the order of reference. It appears a perfectly fair subject of inquiry how far these settlements have attained the ends for which this country instituted them. But I may say without offence that I did not hear with some regret the expressions which fell from the noble lord with regard to the suppression of the slave-trade. (Hear, hear.) I hold in the highest esteem the labours of those men who, denying themselves the comforts and happiness of their own country, devote themselves to spread the Gospel, to which they sincerely believe, among the most benighted and miserable inhabitants of any portion of the globe.

Lord STANLEY.—I said nothing against them. Mr. CARDWELL.—I certainly most willingly retract what I have said. If the noble lord thinks it unjust, because I should sincerely welcome his accession to the sentiments I myself entertain.

Lord STANLEY.—I expressed no opinion on the subject.

Mr. CARDWELL.—The noble lord certainly said the noble lord behind me had advertised his missionary society, and it stood greatly in need of subscriptions. (Hear, hear.) It was that expression that led me to make the remark I did. (Hear, hear.) Now with regard to the efforts we have made for the suppression of the slave-trade, I own I do not know a nobler or a brighter page in the history of our country, following, I am sorry to say, upon a darker and more unglorious page, than that which begins with the abolition of the African slave-trade, which was consummated by Lord Derby and the Government of 1833 in the total extinction of slavery throughout the British dominions and which is now still maintained in the efforts we are making to inculcate on other countries and enforce by our efforts on the Coast of Africa for the removal of that great, that worst of all curses that have ever afflicted humanity. (Cheers.) I do not agree with the noble lord that the slave-trade can be traced back anterior to the time of history, and that it did not originate with the European race. I believe that the slave-trade of which we all speak in the terms of horror which it deserves, was instituted between the Spanish colonies in America and on the coast of Africa, and in which unfortunately great Britain for so many years bore so large and so disgraceful a part. I agree with the right hon. gentleman (Mr. Adderley) in quoting the language of the King of Dahomey, that if white men had not been there to buy the slaves the Africa slave-trade would not have been carried on to the extent it had been. (Hear, hear.) But, thus fully agreeing in the propriety of this inquiry, and not at all disposed to limit its scope and object I must say I regretted to hear one portion of the right hon. gentleman's speech. Knowing as he did that we were perfectly prepared to grant the committee, it was not necessary for any purpose he had in view to refer in terms of reproach to those holding the government on that coast. When about to enter on an inquiry which we are willing should be full, free, and searching, we had better, I think, go into that inquiry in a dispassionate spirit, not having previously condemned those who are to be brought before it but prepared to hear all that may be said on both sides, and reserve our ultimate judgment till we know what evidence will be brought before us. (Hear, hear.) Now, with regard to Governor Pine of the Gold Coast, I must say when the hon. baronet opposite (Sir J. Hay) brought forward his motion last year it was not as an attack on the person of the governor. I am not now going to enquire what the right hon. gentleman's motives were when he made his motion. I will not enter into the charges brought against Mr. Pine. Mr. Pine has expressed his desire to appear in this country. I am giving him permission to do so. He will have the opportunity of appearing before the committee. The right hon. gentleman will have the opportunity of asking him what questions he likes, and Mr. Pine will have the opportunity of making what answers he thinks fit. But what I do wish is the opportunity of making on his part a simple explanation with regard to the matter which gave him great pain last year. There was an impression last year that he left the colony in the battleships for the benefit of health, without having made with Colonel Conran the arrangements necessary for the welfare of his troops. That statement caused him great pain. But I have since been informed that he had made with Colonel Conran the arrangements necessary for the welfare of the troops before he left the coast in the battleships for the benefit of his health, and I must say, whatever judgment we may form of his conduct when we have heard his avowal before the committee, I feel quite certain that he is a person who in difficulties would not be disposed to spare himself or throw the burden on others. (Hear, hear.) Having said that with regard to the inquiry and Mr. Pine, I will just say what I think has been the object of this settlement. I am glad to find that the right hon. gentleman seems to be in the mood to agree with me. Certainly, the object is not colonization. In that climate, under those circumstances, no man living would wish to see the Anglo-Saxon race engrafted and settled there. Colonization in the proper meaning of the name, is wholly and entirely foreign to the purposes of these settlements. What, then, were they intended for? The main object intended was that they should be ancillary to our other efforts for the extinction of the slave-trade, in the prevention of those horrors which the committee of 1812 and former inquiries, partly now forgotten, brought to light. I mean human sacrifices and various other abominations which prevailed on the coast of Africa, the introduction of legitimate trade, the discouragement of the slave-trade, and putting an end to its horrors. These were the objects which the country had in view in establishing these settlements. Now it is for the committee to inquire, and I will not express my opinion till I have heard the evidence, how far these four settlements are ancillary and do subserve these objects. But this I do say, that whereas that range of coast from Gambia on the north to Lagos on the south was

the great nest and focus of the slave-trade, it is now almost entirely free from the slave-trade, and the squadron is enabled to confine its operations to a few points where the slave-trade is still unfortunately carried on, and we have heard that for some time past there is a slave waiting at Whydah to take off a cargo, but so close, vigilant, and effective has been the guard of the squadron that she has not been able to leave. This being the case, I think it a very fair subject of inquiry, and I shall be very glad that it is inquired into how far these settlements do and how far they do not promote the objects for which they were established. The remarks I have to add will be few; but I am bound to say when I go on to consider the question in detail the same difficulties which struck the right hon. gentleman present themselves strongly to my mind. It appears to me worthy of all serious consideration whether if you had one object of policy in view it was wise to have four separate establishments. Entirely dissociated from one another in government and a total absence of communication between them, might they not lead to four separate policies where there ought only to have been one? Instead of the expense of four governments, might they not be united under one administration, where greater economy would have been introduced? Above all would not four military forces separate from each other naturally tend to make each governor desirous to carry his own military force to the maximum to be prepared for all emergencies, and thus producing a constant tendency to increase the force on the coast? I think these are fair and legitimate objects of inquiry. I find in point of fact there has been a considerable, and instead of the increase of force having satisfied the demand for force was still increasing. It appeared that if the force which consisted of two regiments, were retained, it would be necessary to supply Parliament with a demand for money to erect buildings for their reception. That was a point upon which I could not delay coming to a conclusion, for either the buildings must be provided or at the approach of the next rainy season the troops must be removed. The conclusion to which my noble friend the Secretary for War and myself came was, therefore, not to ask the House for an increased vote for buildings, but to disband the force. As to the general question, it seemed to me, after the notice that was given by the right hon. gentleman and the weighty opinion expressed by the noble lord opposite and others, that it would be more satisfactory to the House and country, that there should be an inquiry than that the subject should be dealt with by anticipation, without inquiry. I have another strong reason for desiring the assistance of a select committee. This is not a new question. The establishment of these separate settlements in their present form—I do not speak of Lagos, which was a recent affair, but of the Gold Coast and Gambia—dates from an inquiry by a committee of this House, of unusual authority—a committee on which sat Lord Derby, then Colonial Secretary; Lord Russell, ex-Colonial Secretary; you yourself, Sir, and other members of influence. It was on their express recommendation that the settlements were separated from Sierra Leone. I think therefore, it is right we should now have the authority of a select committee and further evidence in order to decide what should be done. As the right hon. gentleman has given notice for his motion for a committee I deem it my duty to prepare for it during the recess. I have at home only one horse but I am willing to undertake the duty, and had twice before fulfilled missions on the Coast of Africa, to visit the settlements in question. He has done so and has returned. When the committee meets the instructions under which he went out and the report he has made will be the first documents laid before it. (Hear, hear.) I cannot state the contents of that report as I have not yet received it. But from conversation with Col. Ord, I understand he will inform the committee that the settlements are important auxiliaries for the purpose for which they are intended, but that many suggestions may be made for increasing their efficiency and diminishing their expense. It is entirely in accordance with that opinion that my noble friend the Secretary for War and I are about to take the step of reducing the force now employed on the Gold Coast. I hope we shall enter the committee in the spirit in which I understand the right hon. gentleman to have made this motion; not with any thought of withdrawing from our efforts for the suppression of the slave-trade, but with a desire that those efforts shall be real and efficient for the purpose. I know no enterprise in which this country has ever engaged nobler than this, and looking round at what is passing in other nations I think this is not a moment to flinch from our task. There are signs of promise in the sky, and a determination seems to exist among civilized and humane nations to abolish this infamous traffic such as has never been seen since the day when we put an end to our own slave-trade. (Hear, hear.) The motion was then agreed to.—Times.

The Law of Libel.

Our Law of Libel combines the broad principles of a rude state of society with the subtleties of legal refinement, and applies both under rules which were framed in contemplation of a state of society when neither newspapers, nor public meetings, nor public opinion, existed. Thus, it happens that we still retain the distinction between written and oral defamation, and punish a man for a letter or a caricature shown to a few friends, though the same words said in a great assembly would not support an action. Nay, we even carry the matter further, and allow criminal proceedings to be taken for a letter never shown to anybody, and therefore incapable of doing damage, on the suggestion that it is a provocation to a breach of the peace. Immense such anomalies lie as tumbling-blocks in the way of the law, and we therefore see with pleasure that Sir Colman O'Loughlin has brought in a short bill for removing such of them as are most glaring and most obstructive to the pub-

lic advantage. For it is certainly no less for the public advantage that the truth should, in matters of general interest, be made known without fear than it is that in matters of mere private concern every one should be able to invoke the shield of the law against injurious calumny.

The first point which Sir C. O'Loughlin proposes to deal with is the procedure on criminal indictments or informations. These are founded, as we have observed, on the theory that the libel complained of is in some way contrary to the public policy or inimical to the public peace, although it may happen to be of such a nature as would obtain a remedy quite as effectually by mere civil action. But the motive in the prosecutor to adopt this form of procedure is often strong. As it is of a quasi public and criminal nature, the mere truth is not of itself a justification, though Lord Campbell's Act allows it to be pleaded if at the same time it can be shown that it was for the public benefit that the matters charged were published.

The next branch of the bill applies to civil as well as criminal proceedings. We have observed that the law makes many matters actionable if published in writing or printing, technically called "libel," which are not actionable if merely spoken, and thus amounting to what the law calls slander. Speaking generally, nothing is actionable as slander unless it charges a criminal offence, disease, professional misconduct, or unless, though not falling under these heads, it can be shown to have done some special injury. But libel is of a wider scope. Whatever is injurious to a man in any capacity, or disparaging to his character in any relation of life, amounts to libel. This distinction has arisen from the theory that what is spoken is more vague and less deliberate than what is written; but it is commonly justified by the proposition that what is spoken is evanescent and limited in range, while what is written not only remains indelible, but may be disseminated far and near. There is, however, one case in which modern habits have rendered the distinction the source of injury. Words spoken at a public meeting have, if they do not amount to slander, publicity without responsibility. But at the same time, however important to the public, they cannot be reported if they would, when printed, amount to libel. Here there is a double evil. A man's character may be taken away without remedy by words uttered in the presence of all his townsmen. But charges which it is of the last importance the public should know, though spoken openly, cannot be reported in a newspaper without incurring liability to an action on the proprietors. Statements made at a railway or bank meeting, which are of interest to the whole body of the shareholders and to the public itself, must be suppressed in the report and remain unknown, save to the few persons who chanced to be present. It is obvious that this is an evil calling for remedy. Sir C. O'Loughlin proposes to adopt the true one of making a speaker at every public meeting lawfully assembled for a lawful purpose, open to reporters for the press, responsible for all he utters, and which is reported, as fully as if he had written it, while he will allow the newspaper which reports it to plead as its defence that the report was true, and was published bona fide and without malice in the ordinary course of business. But the newspaper is also to be bound to publish, in a place as conspicuous as the report, and immediately on its receipt, such explanation or contradiction of the alleged libel, of not unreasonable length, as the aggrieved party may transmit to it. These provisions are sufficient to secure fair dealing and a fair hearing to every one; and while they will relieve us from the pitfalls of the law, and enable us to give to the public information which materially concerns it, on the authority by which such information is attested, they will protect individuals from oral attacks on their character, such as the speaker is not prepared to stand to in his proper person, and at the same time secure full opportunity for public refutation to all who are unjustly attacked.

With a view to render the administration of the law less rigid, Sir C. O'Loughlin offers a third suggestion. It is well known that juries often wish, though they are bound technically to find for the plaintiff, to mark their sense that essential justice has been done on the defendant's side, and that the action has been vexatious. They are to be allowed to do this by the introduction of the rule that a verdict of 20s. for the defendant; while, unless the plaintiff is above 10s., the plaintiff shall not be entitled to receive costs. This also seems a proper and useful alteration in the law. It is impossible, in cases which depend so greatly on secret motive of their character, that the law should be able, by an unbending rule, to measure out universal justice; and it will be use-

ful to confide to juries, acting under direction of the judge, some power of reconciling strict legal rule with substantial equity. Private character in this country has happily the whole strength of public opinion for its defence, but fair criticism and honest information should not be made to suffer because a sharp attorney can find a flaw in its verbal accuracy.

Liberia and the Slave-Trade.

On the 4th inst. the Minister of Portugal, the Count de Lavradio, and Mr. Gerard Ralston, the Consul-general of the Negro Republic of Liberia, signed, at the Legation of Portugal in London, on behalf of their respective Governments, a treaty of amity regulating the commercial and other relations of the two states. One of the articles of this treaty condemns those engaged in the slave-trade to the punishment that would be inflicted on persons engaged in piracy. The same rule was established in the treaty entered into between Liberia and the Republic of Hayti.

At the present time, when the question of negro rights has been made, ostensibly at least, the cause of a most cruel war, the true friends of the negro will be glad to see that there exists a negro republic of sufficient importance to conclude treaties with European nations and dictate terms upon a question the dearest to her interests. The treaty of amity lately signed between Liberia and Portugal cannot fail to recall to the memory of many that it was the Portuguese who first brought negroes to Europe. It was an age of geographical discovery. The Spaniards had discovered the New World, and the Portuguese had sailed round the Cape of Good Hope. Some of the Portuguese explorers who had landed on the western coast of Africa brought home with them two negroes. They were found to be gentle, patient, enduring creatures, and upon further acquaintance with their countrymen, Cardinal Ximenes, who at that time regulated the affairs of Spain, believed he was acting humanely when he recommended that a number of these African blacks should be sent to the West Indian Islands in order to relieve the over-worked natives in whose behalf the amiable Las Casas had raised his voice. Never could Ximenes and Las Casas have divined the courtesies of woe that resulted from that transportation. And if neither Ximenes nor Las Casas could foresee the slavery of millions, of which the appearance of two negroes in Portugal was the precursor, neither is it probable that Sir Lord Brougham, or Mr. Wilberforce, or Mr. Fowell Buxton expect that in our days an independent negro republic would be in a position to sign treaties upon equal terms with a European nation. Would that other nations of Europe as well as Portugal could be induced to pledge themselves to the suppression of the slave-trade—and, we must add, that they could be made to keep their pledge.

Communication.

To the Editor of the Anglo-Africa.

Sir,—Permit me through the medium of your journal to call the attention of the public to a grievance to which a class of passengers in the African Mail Steamers has been subjected for a long time. The company owning these steamers offer to the public, according to their printed regulations, so much service or accommodation for so much money, and they have placed on board their ships, purser, stewards, waiters, cooks, &c., for the purpose of performing in an efficient manner the service which they, by the receipt of the stipulated amount, contract to furnish. For the same amount, they do not provide for one class of men, white men for instance, so much attention and courtesy, and for another, black men for instance, so much inconvenience, annoyance and insult, from pursers and the rest, down to the boot black. Yet to some of these ships, a black man, if he makes any pretensions to respectability, can never travel without having to endure, not only all the inconvenience which such servants of the company as are above mentioned are always in a position to inflict, but coarse and vulgar remarks about "niggers," and other rude expressions calculated in the highest degree to annoy and insult.

But my purpose at present is only to speak of a particular case, on board the Calabar on her last passage: of similar occurrences you have yourself on more than one occasion been an eye witness. It was the misfortune of several Africans, to take passage on board that steamer from Sierra Leone to this place. Among them were two native merchants, one of them accompanied by his wife. On purchasing his tickets, the latter of these requested to be permitted to have a cabin for himself and lady. His reason for this, as he explained to them, was simply the fact that her health was delicate and she would consequently require the attention of her husband, while suffering from the usual sea sickness—attention which she could not have in the ladies' cabin, as her husband would not be admitted to it, if there were any other lady in it, and these steamers do not carry a stewardess beyond Madeira. Although the agent at Sierra Leone readily agreed to this, it was rudely refused them on presenting themselves on board, notwithstanding the fact, that in this, the largest of the steamers, there were only twelve passengers on board, and each occupying to himself a separate cabin, constructed for four. For this, however, they might have pleaded the company's regulations, had they not on reaching Cape Coast, granted the privilege for which a respectable married man and his wife had sought in vain, to a white man and his concubine. When a man's feelings are wounded by insulting remarks the company's servants are only responsible so far as they passively permit the rudeness to continue; but when one of the most important officers, in fact, so far as financial affairs are concerned, the most important officer of the company, takes the chief part with a number of unmannerly passengers, claiming from the colour of their coats the distinction of gentlemen, there can be no alternative than to hold the company itself responsible. The truth of the above statement you can have attested by gentlemen in Lagos who were passengers on board the ship, and who were so much disgusted at the language of those gentlemen (?) at the tea-table, that they were obliged to leave it.

Yours, &c.,
A BLACK MAN

NOTICE.

THE Undersigned having returned to Lagos, is now ready to repair Watches, Clocks, &c. Orders can be sent to Messrs. P. M. Jambo & Irmao's Factory.
J. G. MONTEIRO.
Lagos, 22nd April, 1865.

For Sale.

AT this office.—Forms of Entry, Inwards and Outwards, Merchants by taking not less than 100 can have the name of their firm inserted.

Notice for Ships.

ON board the American Vessel "Warren Wytha" 31 days from Boston, now anchored at Badagry, are for sale the following Provisions, all of best quality.
Biscuits,
Bread,
Flour,
Pork & Beef.
P. MORANTE.

To be Let.

THE Commodious Dwelling House in the rear of P. M. Jambo & Irmao's Factory, lately occupied by L. Broenner, Esq. For particulars apply to P. M. Jambo.
Lagos, May 5th, 1865.

REWARD, lost about a month ago, a gold Watch and Chain; should the same have been found, and the finder thereof be honest enough to bring them to the office of this paper, he will receive the above reward.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.			
Ship	Captain	Date	From
Tender, Fleche,	H. Schmidt, Paula,	1st May, 2nd	Palma, Whydah

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1865.
We call attention to a communication in another column by "A Black Man." It is a matter much to be regretted that the grievances complained of really exist. We cannot conceive

of any conduct so rude, ungentlemanly, and which betrays so much ignorance and ill-breeding as that of annoying and insulting inoffensive men, for no other reason than that their complexion is black. We have seen a great deal of men—even in America, where this kind of thing is said to exist to the greatest extent, but nowhere have we ever seen a gentleman, educated and refined, or even any man of good understanding and fine feelings practice this species of meanness. But the question is, should not a company which undertakes for an equivalent in money to accommodate these people, guarantee in some way to protect them from insult? So far from this, however, it seems that the company particularly alluded to, a servant of the company took the chief part in the offensive demonstrations. We have often before received communications complaining of similar offences, but we were little disposed to notice them while they seemed only exceptional; but when in certain of these ships the rule is reversed, and it becomes only exceptional when a black man is treated with due respect, evidently it is time that the matter be brought to a crisis, which, by the bye it is likely to be now, as it will be represented to the directors in London. It must not be inferred however that such grievances exist alike in all the ships; on the contrary, we have seen the officers interfere to protect a coloured man when rudeness was attempted by some upstairs passenger, on board the "McGregor Laird." Unfortunately communication is difficult with these vessels from Lagos on account of the distance of the office and occasional danger of the bar, otherwise some of these gentlemen who so much delight in persecuting "niggers," might, as in Sierra Leone, have to pay occasionally for their amusement. In such case we should probably acquire somewhat of the unfavourable notoriety of that place, for there is no doubt that much of the dislike towards it which is manifested by such gentlemen as the "F. R. G. S." arises from the fact that the term "nigger," or any other opprobrious conduct towards coloured persons as such, is not suffered to pass unrebuked.

On the other hand, it is to be admitted that some young men of Sierra Leone often behave in a very obtrusive manner in their intercourse with Europeans; but there are but few of such persons, and there is no reason why well-behaved, respectable people should suffer for them. Often too conduct, in itself inoffensive if the act of a white man is regarded as reprehensible in a black man. Some people no doubt think it a great mistake that there should be black men in the world, but such have the alternative of remaining at home; if however their necessities induce them to brave the ill of Africa—of the climate on the one hand, and the complexion of the people on the other, they should do so with a good grace, and above all not expect unexceptionable manners from the natives, while they themselves seem always to leave such qualities at home.

At about 11½ a.m. to-day, Lagos was visited by one of the most violent tornados which has occurred for years past. It lasted about 15 minutes, and during the first 5 minutes was very destructive. The hospital and soldier's quarters in the Barracks were all blown down. Part of the roof of the magazine was carried away, and the roofs of other places were more or less damaged.

All our merchants are doing very good business; during the time which has elapsed since the termination of the war, about five weeks, more trade has been done than during the six months immediately preceding. Every body is consequently very cheerful.

The Preface to the "History of Julius Caesar."

THE following is the preface to the Emperor Napoleon's "History of Julius Caesar":—

"Historical truth ought to be no less sacred than religion. If the precepts of faith elevate our soul above the interests of this world, the lessons of history in their turn inspire us with the love of what is beautiful and just, the hatred of that which opposes an obstacle to the progress of humanity. To be profitable, these lessons require certain conditions. It is necessary that the facts should be reproduced with rigorous exactitude, that political or social changes should be philosophically analyzed, that the piquant attraction of details in the life of public men should not turn away attention from the part they have played in politics, and should not cause their providential mission to be forgotten.

"Too frequently the writer presents to us the different phases of history as spontaneous events, without searching for their true origin and their natural deduction in previous facts; similarly to the painter, who, in reproducing the accidents of nature, only looks to their picturesque effect, without being able to give their scientific demonstration in his picture. The historian must be more than a painter; like the geologist who explains the phenomena of the globe, he ought to disclose the secret of the transformation of society.

"But what is the method of arriving at truth in writing history? It is to follow the rules of logic. Let us first take for certain that a great effect is always due to a great cause, never to a small one; in other words, an accident apparently insignificant never produces important results without a pre-existing cause which has permitted this slight accident to bring about a great effect. The spark only kindles a vast conflagration when it falls upon combustible materials previously collected. Montesquieu thus confirms this idea: 'It is not fortune,' he says, 'which rules the world. . . . There are general causes, either moral or physical, which operate in every monarchy, raise it, maintain it, or overthrow it; all accidents are subject to these causes; and if the chance of a battle—that is to say, a particular cause—has ruined the State, there was a general cause which operated, so that the State must perish by a single battle; in a word, the principal cause draws after it all the particular accidents.'"

"If during nearly 1,000 years, the Romans always issued triumphantly from the hardest trials and the greatest perils, it was because a general cause existed which made them always superior to their enemies, and did not permit defeats and partial misfortunes to entail the fall of their empire. If the Romans, after having given to the world the spectacle of a people constituting itself and growing great by liberty, have seemed, since Caesar's day, to fall blindly into slavery, it is because there existed a general reason which fatally prevented the Republic from returning to the purity of its ancient institutions; it is because the new necessities and interests of society in labour required other means of being satisfied. Equally as logic shows us in important events their reason for being imperative, just so we must recognize both in the long duration of an institution the proof of its excellence, and in the incontestable influence of a man upon his age the proof of his genius.

"The task consists, then, in seeking the vital element which made up the strength of the institution, as well as the predominating idea which caused man to act. In following this rule we shall avoid the errors of those historians who gather facts straggled by preceding ages without co-ordinating them according to their philosophical importance; they glorify that which merits blame, and leaving in shadow that which requires light. It is not a minute analysis of the Roman organization which enable us to comprehend the duration of so great an empire, but the profound examination of the spirit of its institutions; nor is it the detailed recital of the slightest actions of a distinguished man which will reveal to us the secret of his ascendancy, but the attentive search into the elevated motives of his conduct.

"When extraordinary facts bear witness to eminent genius, what can be more contrary to good sense than to attribute to it all its passions and all the sentiments of mediocrity? What can be more erroneous than not to recognize the pre-eminence of those privileged beings who appear from time to time in history, like luminous beacons, dissipating the darkness of their age and lighting up the future? To deny this pre-eminence would indeed be to insult humanity, in believing it capable of submitting, for a long time and voluntarily, to a dominion which did

not rest upon veritable greatness and incontestable utility. Let us be logical and we shall be just.

"Too many historians find it easier to decry men of genius than with a generous inspiration to raise themselves to their height by penetrating their vast designs. Thus in Caesar's case, instead of showing us Rome torn by civil wars, corrupted by riches, treading her ancient institutions under foot, threatened by powerful peoples—the Gauls; the Germans, and the Parthians—incapable of sustaining herself without a stronger, more stable, and juster, central power—instead, I say, of tracing this faithful picture, Caesar is represented to us as already dreaming of the supreme power from early youth. If he resists Scylla, if he disagrees with Cicero, if he allies himself with Pompey, it is owing to that farsighted astuteness which has divined all to enslave all; if he makes a fray into Gaul, it is to acquire riches by pillage,* or soldiers devoted to his schemes; if he crosses the sea to carry the Roman eagles into an unknown country, but the conquest of which will strengthen that of Gaul,† it is to seek the pearls which were believed to exist in the waters of Great Britain.‡ If, after having vanquished the redoubtable enemies of Italy beyond the Alps, he meditates an expedition against the Parthians to avenge the defeat of Crassus, it is, say certain historians, because an active life suited his nature, and his health was better when upon a campaign;§ if he gratefully accepts from the Senate a laurel crown, and wears it with pride, it is to hide his bald head; if lastly, he was assassinated by those whom he had overwhelmed with benefits, it is because he meant to make himself king—as if he was not thus greater than any king to his contemporaries as well as to posterity. Since Suetonius and Plutarch, such have been the paltry interpretations men have found pleasure in giving to the noblest actions. But by what mark can we recognize a man's greatness? By the empire of his ideas, when his principles and his system triumph in spite of his death or his defeat. Is it not, in fact, the peculiarity of genius to survive annihilation, and to extend its empire over future generations? Caesar disappears, and his influence predominates more even than during his life. Cicero, his adversary, is forced to exclaim:—'All the actions of Caesar, his writings, his words, his promises, his thoughts, have greater power after his death than if he still lived.'¶ For ages it has been sufficient to tell the world that such had been the will of Caesar to obtain the world's obedience.

"The above shows sufficiently the object I propose to myself in writing this history. That object is to prove that when Providence raises up such men as Caesar, Charlemagne, and Napoleon, it is to trace out for peoples the course they ought to pursue, to set the seal of their genius upon a new era, and to accomplish the labour of several ages in a few years. Happy the nations who understand and follow them! wretched they who misconceive and strive against them! They act like the Jews—they crucify their Messiah; they are blind and guilty; blind in not perceiving the importance of their efforts to arrest the definitive triumph of good; guilty, inasmuch as they only retard progress, by shackling her prompt and fruitful application.

"In effect, neither the murder of Caesar nor the captivity of St. Helena have been able irretrievably to destroy two popular causes overthrown by a league disguising itself under the mask of liberty. In killing Caesar, Brutus plunged Rome into the horrors of civil war: he did not prevent the reign of Augustus, but he rendered those of Nero and Caligula possible. Neither has the ostracism of Napoleon by associated Europe prevented the Empire from reviving; yet, nevertheless, how far are we from the great questions resolved, the passions appeased, the legitimate satisfaction given to peoples by the first empire.

"Thus, is daily verified, since 1815, this prophecy of the captive of St. Helena:—

"How many conflicts, how much blood, how many years are not still requisite before the good I desired to do humanity can be realised."

"NAPOLEON. Palace of the Tuileries, March 20, 1862."

* Suetonius, "Caesar," xxi.

† "Caesar determined to pass into Britain, the people of which had assisted the Gauls in almost all the wars."

‡ Caesar, "De Bello Gallico," iv. xx.

§ Suetonius, "Caesar," xlvii.

¶ Appian, "Civil Wars," ex. 326.—Schweighäuser edit.

¶ Cicero, "Epist. ad Atticum," xiv. x.

† In truth, how many battles, civil wars, and revolutions have not taken place in Europe since 1815:—in France, Spain, Italy, Poland, Belgium, Hungary, Greece, and Germany!

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Colonel Ord's Report. LAGOS. (Continued.)

four memorials: from King Doemo, from the Sierra Leone emigrants, from certain natives and traders at Lagos, and from the British merchants at Lagos. Two only of these memorials were addressed directly to the Commissioner, but the others were placed in his hands for such observation as they might seem to him to require.

The memorial of Doemo relates chiefly to the insufficiency of the pension which he receives from the Government in return for his cession of the country. He urges that he formerly received £2,000 a year from the duty on exports, with import duties on tobacco and cowries, besides fines and fees, whilst the presents of the merchants contributed largely to his revenue. He complains of his pension having been stopped for four months by the act of the Governor, and that he is not permitted to use his seal to grants of land as stipulated in the deed of cession.

There is good reason to believe that there is truth in Doemo's statement that the £1,000 a year he now receives does not represent, as the third article, second paragraph of the treaty provides, "the net revenue hitherto annually received by him." This matter should receive attention; and if, on inquiry, the claim is established, the necessary augmentation of his pension should be made from the ample revenue which the settlement is returning.

The complaint that his pension was withheld for four months by the Governor is well founded, but Her Majesty's Government approved the proceeding, and warned him that if he again manifested any disposition to resist British authority, they would be compelled to withdraw it.

His claim to use his seal in the transfer of lands, is by the first paragraph of the third article of the treaty to be only as "proofs that there are no other native claims upon it." He now desires to be able to establish, by the mere fixing of his seal, his own title to lands belonging to deceased natives, to whom under the old native laws he was heir. Under British law the heirs of such deceased persons are recognised as the lawful owners of the property, to the exclusion of the King's claim, which, indeed, is altogether barred by the first article of the treaty, whereby, he ceded all his rights to the Queen.

One other point, not adverted to in the memorial, but brought by Doemo before the Commissioner at a personal interview, will require some consideration: viz., is he to have a successor on the throne? If so, by whom is this successor to be chosen, and what stipend, if any, is he to receive? The King evidently attaches much importance to this question, and it will be as well to remove an additional cause of dissatisfaction by settling it at once. Probably the conclusion which would be least inconvenient to the settlement, and not unsatisfactory to the King, would be that he should select his successor once for all, but subject to the approval of Her Majesty's Government, and that he should receive a pension of £500 a year from colonial revenue for his life. This arrangement would no doubt extinguish all future claims or pretensions arising from our somewhat summary occupation of Lagos.

The memorial of the Sierra Leone traders consists chiefly of complaints of the existing state of affairs in the settlement, which it declares to be much worse than when it was under native rule, a statement, which can require no refutation. It speaks of the occupation having brought with it the distrust of the natives, stagnation of trade, and a continuance of war, and gives as the chief reason that British law cannot be reconciled with native law (by which is meant that native law is better for Lagos than British), and that slaves who come to Lagos are made free. It also again recurs to the prosperity which attended the settlement when under the King's rule, which it terms a protectorate, and the safety to life and property which prevailed; and ad-

lamenting the little consideration which the memorialists receive from the Local Government, which it alleges takes every opportunity of showing its contempt for them, it concludes with a statement that it desires to draw the attention from the present administration of the law, and prays that trial by jury may be introduced into the settlement.

The last, which is the only point in the memorial requiring notice, may be considered as disposed of by the result of the trial it has received in Sierra Leone.

The memorial of Tiwo, and certain other native traders and residents at Lagos, is a brief recapitulation of the advantages which they enjoyed during the government of their beloved King Doemo and the protection of the British Consul, and a complaint that having been slaves themselves they are now slave-owners, and that their wives and slaves are liberated by British interference, greatly to their discomfort. There is also an allusion to a law relative to the dishing of their houses, which is stated to operate with much harshness, but which has since been repealed. Beyond this the memorial does not appear to require notice.

The last memorial is addressed to the Lieutenant Governor, for the information of the Commissioner, and is signed by four gentlemen, the representatives of the largest British mercantile firms in Lagos. Whilst acknowledging the depressed condition of the trade of the country, which they admit exceeds anything known even in the most barbarous state of the settlements, they charge this entirely on the war which has prevailed in the interior for the last five years. Without desiring to enter into the causes which have led to this war, they express an opinion that some of the Egba chiefs, who are the principal supporters of it, are encouraged in their persistence in it by false notions instilled into their minds by injudicious advisers in Lagos of the advantages which they will obtain by their present course of action. Believing these delusions to be detrimental to be the best interests of the natives and the country, and that the restoration of peace will enable the resources of the country to be developed to an extent hitherto deemed impossible, they earnestly entreat that these facts may be brought to the notice of Her Majesty's Government, with an expression of their desire to see peace preserved in any manner that may seem best to the Government.

This memorial, emanating from some of the most intelligent and experienced gentlemen in the settlement, expressing, as it does, views so completely at variance with those of the other memorialists, is deserving of attentive consideration.

The slave trade does not now exist nearer to Lagos than Whydah and the other sea-coast towns of Dahomey where, moreover, at present it is effectually repressed by the vigilant exertions of the cruisers, five of whom are continually at anchor along this line of coast within two miles of the shore.

Domestic slavery prevails in much the same form as on the Gold Coast.

From the situation of Lagos, the settlement cannot fail to be prejudicial to the health of Europeans; it has, however, been occupied by Government establishments for two short times to enable any decided conclusions to be arrived at on this point.

[The above portion of the Report occurs last, but on account of its greater interest to the people of Lagos, we have inserted it first.—ED.]

THE GAMBIA.

THE British possessions forming the settlement of the Gambia consist of the Island of St. Mary on the left bank and at the mouth of the river, obtained by purchase, and first occupied by settlers in 1808; on this is situated the town of Bathurst. The Island of McCarthy, about 180 miles up the river, was also purchased about the year 1820. In 1824 a strip of land on the right bank of the river, opposite

to St. Mary's Island, and one mile in width, was ceded by the King of Barra: and in the year 1310 a small and elevated spot, about seven miles to the south of Bathurst, called Cape St. Mary, was obtained by purchase from the King of Combo. Lastly, in 1855, a considerable tract of country adjoining Cape St. Mary, was ceded by the King and chiefs of Combo, and is known as British Combo.

The settlement was at first placed under the jurisdiction of Sierra Leone, but in 1812 it was created an independent Colony with a Governor and Executive and Legislative Councils, for the administration of its affairs, an arrangement which is still in force.

There is no protected territory, nor has the Government any particular influence over, or intimate relations with any tribe or country.

Ground-nuts, hides, and wax form the principal articles of export from the Colony (Return No. 1. Appendix), but six-sevenths of the whole export consist of ground-nuts.

These are cultivated not only by the people of the settlement, but also by the natives from the interior, Serawoolies, Tillibonias, and other nomadic tribes who occupy or hire from the owners, land on the banks of the creeks and rivers, and in some instances to a distance of 40 miles inland, and with the assistance of their domestic slaves, plant the nut about the end of June and reap it at Christmas. It is calculated that one man can work an acre of land which should produce about 300 lbs. worth about £30.

The trade is comparatively recent origin, having only commenced in 1845, in which year the value of the export was but £199; in 1853 it had reached £158,000; of late years, owing principally to the war amongst the native tribes, it has somewhat fallen off, and in 1864 the crop was only £78,000.

The greater part of these nuts, probably three-fourths, are exported to France, where they are converted into an oil which is sold as olive oil, and is largely used for domestic purposes.

The recent falling off in the ground-nut crop has led the merchants to direct their attention to cotton, and steps are being taken to induce the natives to adopt its cultivation, fifteen tons and a half having been exported in 1864.

The policy of this measure appears doubtful: there is no diminution in the demand for ground-nuts, nor any reason to suppose that they will cease to be in request, so long as oil continues so extensively an article of continental consumption: it is difficult to prevail on the natives to change their habits or customs, and even if successful in the present instance, it must be a long time before the cotton crop can rival in value even the ground-nut crop of the past year. It is also to be feared that the cultivation of cotton requiring attention during a considerable portion of the year, and being necessarily carried on in the same spot, will be unsuited to the habits of the wandering tribes engaged in growing the ground-nut, a cultivation which only requires their absence from home during four months of the year, and which they can carry on wherever they please on paying a percentage for the use of the land.

Moreover, a cotton plantation is liable to destruction at any time when war may break out in its neighbourhood, whilst ground-nuts are exposed to this very common danger during only one-tenth of the year.

If, however, prices do not soon fall to their original level, there is no doubt but that cotton will be cultivated successfully at Gambia, though it is to be hoped not to the exclusion of the ground-nut.

The export of hides has not varied much in the 10 years previous to 1864, and the value of wax exported remains much what it has been of late years.

The principal articles of import are (Return No. 2, Appendix) cotton goods, rice, and tobacco: a large proportion of the population being Mohammedan, the consumption of spirits is not as great as in the other settlements. In cotton goods, there is but little variation during the last 10 years, and the same may be said of tobacco. Rice, owing to the famine caused by the recent wars amongst the natives, has become a large article of consumption, and as it can be procured at a reasonable rate it will very likely continue to form a considerable portion of the food of the people, who will devote more land to the cultivation of produce and less to that of corn, &c.

In the Appendix is given a Return (No. 3) of the imports and exports for the last 11 years. The imports of 1863 were the highest ever known, and next in amount to them come those of 1864. It is alleged in the Colony that this does not arise from the importation of a larger quantity of goods in these two years, but from the circumstance that in 1863 there came into operation a law by which all import duties, ex-

cept upon wine, spirits, and tobacco, were abolished, and an export duty on ground-nuts substituted in lieu thereof. The result of this law has been to remove all motive on the part of the importer for concealing the value of his goods, and the returns made since then represent the true value of the imports of the Colony. It is impossible to ascertain how far this statement is correct, but no other explanation of the fact was offered by any one.

The exports for the last 11 years show considerable variation, and in each of the last six years are below the average of the whole period. This is unquestionably due to the wars and disturbances which have prevailed among the natives during this time, and until peace is re-established and confidence in its continuance restored, any improvement can hardly be looked for.

(To be continued.)

Female Intellect.

We often meet with men who are incapable of any real intellectual process whatever, whose utmost achievement is to repeat formulae which they have learned by heart. And we often meet with men who not only understand what they see and hear and read, but can go on and make inferences and discoveries for themselves. But we seldom meet with men who can thoroughly understand and appreciate anything that is set before them, but have never in their whole lives thought of any matter for themselves. This is a state of mind which men commonly either rise above or fall below. But it strikes us as being exactly the case with a very large class of women, and it seems to be the highest intellectual range which any large class of women are likely to reach. Those who rise above it are quite exceptional. Of course, there are multitudes of women who fall below it, but we believe that the number of women who reach it is quite enough to make the intellectual capacity of women, as a body, pretty nearly on a level with the intellectual capacity of men as a body. Intellectual giants are still rarer than intellectual dwarfs, but we suspect that intellectual dwarfs, painfully common among both sexes, are still more common among men than among women.

What strikes one, when one gets a little below the surface with women of the sort which we mean—clever women, well educated according to the received standard, but not pretending to any special genius or special attainments—is the vast amount of intellectual power which is utterly wasted. Men seldom utterly waste their powers; when they have any power, they generally use it in some way or other. But take a woman, naturally intelligent, but educated as women generally are, and put any subject clearly and scientifically before her, and you are surprised at the waste of power. You are surprised to find that so little is known where there is a capacity for knowing so much. You put before her clear and accurate views of history, philosophy, or any other subject. You hardly know which most to wonder at—the clearness and readiness with which your teaching is taken in, or the fact that a mind capable of taking in so much should have found out absolutely nothing for itself. It seems inexplicable; that where the receptive power exists in so high a degree, the creative should seem absolutely wanting. You have not the same difficulty with men; they either do not understand at all, or they do something more than understand. To show a brilliant power of appreciation, to take in, without difficulty or hesitation, instruction of a hitherto unknown kind, but to stop at this stage of reception and appreciation, seems a position exclusively feminine. Take an obvious case in the teaching of language. Every man endowed with moderate philological power will probably not work out Grimm's Law for himself in all its fulness, but he will, without any help, find out many fragmentary portions of it. If he does not work out some portions of it in this way, we may set him down as having no head for the subject at all, and it would probably be, if not hopeless, at least very hard work, to teach him. But women will learn several languages without finding out anything of the sort, without a thought of anything of the kind occurring to them, though the moment the theory is set before them they will grasp it in all its fulness, and work it out in detail with a clearness and thoroughness of appreciation which, to a male teacher, is not only pleasing and surprising, but altogether perplexing. He is used, among his own sex, to either a higher or a lower type of intellect—to men by whom such instruction is not needed, and to men on whom such instruction would be thrown away. Half charmed, half puzzled, with his female disciples, he is apt to ask, if they can thus perfectly understand everything that is set before them, why on earth have they never found out anything for themselves? The reason

is twofold; the incapacity is partly the result of nature, partly of education.

First, if the female mind be naturally receptive but not creative, it is manifest that any amount of power in the way of merely understanding and appreciating does not imply any proportionate power of original discovery. Such a mind wants a start from without to make it begin anything, and the utmost to be expected from it is to take in what is set before it. It will, in its highest form, be able to develop and to apply, to recognise instances and parallels, but not strictly to discover anything. Such a mind will take a keen delight in working out the application of a law, though the law would never have suggested itself without external help. Now, if we admit the doctrine which all men and most women hold as to the position of women in the world, this is exactly the sort of intellect which suits their position. If, as the Apostle tells us, the woman is created for the man, this is exactly the sort of woman that a man would wish to have created for him. A man of intelligence and information wishes to find, in a wife or sister or female companion of any kind, one who is in some sort his intellectual equal, and yet in some sort his intellectual inferior. He does not want a teacher, a disputant, an overthrower of his first principles; he has male friends and male enemies who will do all those services for him. But he wants one who is essentially receptive, who can understand, appreciate, and develop what he sets before her, who can act as a keen critic of details, who can even point out his flaws and inconsistencies, but who will not boisterously attack the principles from which he starts. Such a function, and a most amiable and honourable function it is, manifestly requires a very high development of those faculties which we have called receptive, while it would be inconsistent with the presence, in any strong degree, of those powers which we call creative—those by which men act as teachers and rulers of their kind. —Saturday Review.

Old Calabar.

The Rev. W. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson and Miss. Edgerley were among the passengers on board the "Calabar" this voyage on her homeward trip. The Rev. gentleman whose able ministrations at the Duke Town mission and general kindness have endeared him to a large circle of friends, will be succeeded by the Rev. S. Edgerley, late of Old Town. A dinner was given on 17th May on board the hulk Elizabeth, on the occasion of presenting to Captain Davis, of the African S. S. Company's "Retriever" a gold watch, chain and seal, which has been subscribed for by his various friends in this and other places on the coast. The chair was taken at 6 p.m. by Mr. Scholefield supported by Capt. Davis and Capt. Mullins, and a numerous assemblage of other gentlemen sat down to a *recherche* repast. The cloth being removed Capt. Mullins read the following address, which was received with great applause and was responded to in appropriate and fluent style by Capt. Davis.

"Your friends and admirers in Old Calabar have much pleasure in meeting you here to-day, as it affords them an opportunity of bearing public testimony to the high character you hold in their consideration, and their full appreciation of the untiring energy and great ability with which the onerous duties of your charge are always performed.

They have desired also to express such feelings in a more substantial form and now beg to request your acceptance of a watch and chain as a slight memento of the pleasure with which, upon all occasions they meet you, either as a valuable public servant or as a worthy gentleman and an esteemed friend."

The watch, a handsome gold chronometer, with Albert-chain was then presented, and several loyal and other toasts, having been drunk, the gentlemen present finished a most agreeable evening with songs &c. and parted at a late hour.

May 20th.

No. 5.

LAGOS, WEST COAST OF AFRICA.

In the Twenty-eighth year of the Reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER, Lieutenant-Governor.

[5th June, 1865.]

At a Council held on the Fifth day of June, in the year of our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred and sixty-five.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

Lagos, 10th June, 1865.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE.

HIS Excellency the Lieutenant Governor has been pleased to appoint Henry Foster Pilkington, Esq. to be Acting Colonial Surveyor, Private Secretary, and Clerk of Council.

By His Excellency's Command.

H. T. USSHER.

Act. Col. Secretary.

PASSENGERS BY THE ETHIOPE. For England, Rev. Hinderer, Ensign Barrow, Jordan, R.N., Messrs. Bisset, La Coute, Marsden, Hughes, James of Benin; for the Gold Coast, Capt. Gray, Dr. Moriarty, Messrs. Cleaver, and Morant.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY JUNE 10, 1865.

THE Anglo-African has survived its second year, and now begins its third with as great, if not greater, prospect of living it through as it had when its light first dispelled the shadows surrounding the Colony of Lagos. Its standard has never trailed in the dust; sustaining the right, opposing the wrong, heedless alike of frowns as of smiles, it still commands respect, even if it does not, to the extent it deserves, receive the patronage of the colonists. This latter it would have been no difficult task to secure; only a little compromise, only a little stultification of our notions of right, and we could have attained it; but as it is, its pecuniary returns have been equal to the expense incurred in its publication—no one has lost anything by it but ourselves—the time and labour we devote to it—but even these we do not deem lost as long as it is a fact that, insignificant as it might seem, the paper still does good.

The wars in the interior and consequent stagnation of trade has opposed a terrible ordeal through which the people of Lagos has been obliged to pass, but they have passed it, and to-day trade is as abundant as at any time since legitimate commerce has superseded the iniquitous slave-traffic, for which in days past and gone Lagos was pre-eminent. Ruin has befallen some, distress and loss fall still but few have succumbed. The material progress of the colony has not been checked. In civilization, in refinement, in local improvement, even in healthfulness, as a consequence of improved dwellings and draining and cleaning the streets, we have progressed, and are still going forward.

The press could not escape when everything else has been affected by the times; but why should it not participate in the benefits which have accrued to the colony by recent changes?

We look for a better time, and we will doubtless have it. The press is now an institution of the colony, and it must be supported if there is any public spirit in those who constitute the colony and give tone and character to it. Our advertising columns, our subscription list, must improve; and every one who has position, and who acquires gain in the colony must contribute to it.

We have the satisfaction to know that the

great object for which we have unceasingly laboured, which, deeming it essential to the future stability and commercial greatness of the colony, we have never ceased to advocate, even when the appearance of the Egbas before Ikroodu threw a gloom deep and desolate over our hopes—which, even then, hoping against hope, we never despaired of and never ceased to work for,—the DIRECT ROAD to the interior through IKORODU—is to-day a FACT.

The press, we repeat, is now an institution of Lagos, and there is no reason why—unfettered and independent, it should not always continue; but pecuniary support is essential to every thing—it is the power which moves the world, and we call upon every one who feels any interest whatever in the welfare of the colony to support us. But let no one expect that we shall, contrary to our own convictions advocate or oppose the measures of his party or clique as a consideration for his support. To such, as we have reiterated time out of number, the columns of the paper are free, but we shall ever reserve to ourselves freedom of judgment, and shall always side with or oppose according to our own discretion. We have nothing more to add. Our principles, our policy are all sufficiently understood, if not appreciated. Cheerful and confident again we start—our reward, if reward we merit, is in the future—to the future then we look—for the future we work.

Twenty-eight prisoners—the mutineers of the 5th W. I. Regiment, with about twelve or fourteen witnesses were forwarded by the mail steamer for Cape Coast Castle to be tried by court martial. They were accompanied by a guard of eight or ten men of the 4th, under the command of Capt. Gray.

Rev. Mr. Hinderer of Ibadan leaves Lagos to-day by the mail steamer "Ethiopia" for Europe, where no doubt he will meet a hearty welcome from his numerous friends. His arrival in England will be very opportune at this juncture, as he will be able to enlighten some of the gloomy corners of Salisbury Square. The people of that neighbourhood are sadly in need of the information which his long experience and observation will enable him to impart in reference to a section of Africa hitherto sadly misrepresented and abused.

Rev. Mr. Townsend arrived early this week from Abbeokuta.

On Thursday afternoon last the "Thomas Bayley" arrived here from Cape Coast. She brought 109 rank and file of the 4th W. I. Regt., with Major Ivey commanding; Capt. Gray, Lieut. Pilcher, Misses Gerrard, D. A. C. G. James, Staff Surgeon Gunn, and Staff Assistant Surgeon Moriarty.

The corps came fully prepared with everything to take the field at landing. It had two field pieces, rockets, shells, ammunition and military stores of all kinds, together with a large supply of specie, commissariat stores, hospital stores, medicine chests, &c. &c.

The ship left Cape Coast at 7.30 a.m. on Wednesday, reached Accra 1.30 p.m., embarked Staff Surgeon, Gunn, left Accra 5.20 p.m., and reached Lagos 4.15 p.m. next day, Thursday, making a capital run. No accident.

The Ants of the Amazons.

It is worthy of remark, though no matter for great surprise, that all those prophets who predict that the world will presently come to an end are town-bred.

It is not surprising, for this reason, they cast their eyes to the right and the left, and from Westminster to Threadneedle Street, and all that they see is full-

AN Ordinance to amend an Ordinance No. 9, of the 6th July, 1864, intituled "An Ordinance to provide for the better administration of Justice within Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos."

WHEREAS it is expedient to alter and amend the Second and Fourth Clauses of Ordinance No. 9, of 6th July, 1864: Be it therefore enacted by His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant Governor, or of Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos, by and with the advice and consent of the Legislative Council thereof, and by authority of the same as follows: That the First and Second Clauses of this Ordinance shall be substituted for the Second and Fourth Clauses of the said Ordinance, (that is to say):

I. That the said Court shall for the trial of Capital Cases, consist of the Chief Magistrate alone, assisted by a Jury of seven men, duly empaneled and sworn for that purpose; and for the trial of all other cases, shall consist of the Chief Magistrate and two Assessors, to be appointed as hereinafter mentioned, and shall be presided over by the Chief Magistrate.

II. That in all cases Civil and Criminal, the Chief Magistrate shall determine all questions of law; that in Capital cases all questions of fact shall be determined by the Verdict of the Jury aforesaid, in which Verdict, the concurrence of five Jurymen shall be necessary and sufficient; and that in all other cases, questions of fact shall be determined by the Chief Magistrate and Assessors or any two of them: Provided that if in any Capital case, it shall not be possible, after reasonable deliberation, to obtain the concurrence of five Jurymen in a verdict, or in case any Jurymen shall die or be taken ill, it shall be lawful for the Chief Magistrate to discharge the Jury, and to re-try the case with another Jury.

III. And be it enacted, that this Ordinance, and the Ordinance No. 9, of the 6th July, 1864, shall be read and construed as one Ordinance.

IV. And be it enacted, that this Ordinance shall come into force from the date of its publication.

JOHN H. GLOVER.

Lieutenant-Governor.

Passed in the Legislative Council this Fifth day of June, in the year of our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred and sixty-five.

H. T. USSHER.

Clerk of Council.



PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant-Governor of Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER.

Lieutenant-Governor.

WHEREAS the King of Porto Novo, on the occasion of the recent visit of His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, has manifested a friendly disposition to this Government, and is co-operating usefully in the pacification of the surrounding Countries, by maintaining an effective blockade along his frontier against the Egbas: And whereas in consequence of his active adherence to his engagement with this Government and the surrounding tribes, in the above respect, the necessity for the pressure upon Porto Novo is removed:

Be it hereby proclaimed and made known, that the drawback of 50 per cent on Goods and Merchandise intended for export to Porto Novo, granted in Ordinance No. 8, of 6th April, 1864, and which was provisionally suspended by His Excellency's Proclamation of 7th April, 1865, is now again in force, and will remain so until further notice.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this Fifth day of June, in the year of our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred and sixty-five, and of Her Majesty's Reign the Twenty-eighth.

By His Excellency's command,

H. T. USSHER,

Acting Colonial Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

blown, and over-ripe, and ready to fall. "Improve," says the "marched" the shoes off its feet. Science, invention, intellect, have advanced to the summit of the hill, and descent is inevitable. Our cunning, possum-like, has attained the topmost branch of the mundane "gum-tree," and we cannot, by any possibility, become cleverer or wickered. In short, we have exhausted the world and the world has exhausted us, and both are used up and dead beaten, till there remains nothing between the "two tails," but a "little flue," and when that is disposed of, why then—

That is to say, this is the condition of the "world" in which, then, the prophets reside. But what is their world? A mere pimple on the face of nature, a bad pimple, no doubt, and very troublesome, and quite deserving of eradication, but it is only a pimple, nevertheless; and to suppose that the whole vast world is vitally interested in its account, is simply absurd. The world of the annihilation prophets is a world that takes cognizance of Temple Bar—the Thames Tunnel is its eighth wonder. Out in the wilderness there are mole-hills superior to the one, and in the matter of tunnelling, if we take the trouble to go to the Brazils, we shall there find under the bed of the river Parahyba—broad as the Thames at London Bridge—a beautifully arched way constructed by ants. It was through thinking about ants and their ways that led to the above-penned reflections on what is vulgarly but aptly termed the "bumpousness" of man.

The ants have been thinking about the Ants of the Amazons, which, as of course the reader is aware, is a tract of country in South America, taking its name from that of the mighty river that flows through it; and surely of all places in the world—not forgetting Patagonia, the land of giants, the dark and mysterious Galoon, or the frightful coast of blood and gold ruled by his Dahoman majesty—the Amazons is the most wonderful. It is nothing more nor less than crammed with marvellous and astonishing things from one end to the other. Its history reads like a preposterous romance, and it is fortunate that the writer thereof is a gentleman whose veracity is unimpeachable—a well-known man, an old campaigner in the army of brave and devoted ones who sacrifice health and fortune to the enrichment of their country and countrymen. Henry Walter Bates is the name of the gentleman in question, and I very seriously advise parents and guardians burdened with human responsibilities of a "Crusoeish" turn, to make "The Naturalist on the River Amazons" to them a tabooed book. Just imagine the maddening effect on such a boy the following "bit of forest life" would produce:

"The few sounds of birds are of that pensive and mysterious character which intensifies the feeling of solitude rather than imparts a sense of life and cheerfulness. Sometimes in the midst of the stillness a sudden yell or scream will startle one; this comes from a defenceless fruit-eating animal pounced upon by a cat-like tiger-cat, or a boar-constrictor. Morning and evening the howling of monkeys makes a most fearful and harrowing noise, and the feeling of inhospitable wilderness which the forest is calculated to inspire, is increased tenfold under this fearful uproar. Often in the still hours of mid-day a sudden crash will be heard resounding afar through the wilderness as some great bough or tree falls to the ground. There are, beside, many sounds which it is impossible to account for. I found the natives generally as much at a loss in this respect as myself. Sometimes a sound is heard like the clang of an iron bar against a hard hollow tree, or a plover cry rends the air: these are not repeated, and the succeeding silence tends to heighten the unpleasant impression which they make on the mind."

And who is it, after all, that makes these mysterious noises, that utters these abrupt and piercing cries, and bangs iron bars against hollow trees? Let us take the native belief for it—it is the *curupira*, the spirit of the forest. A shaggy monster he is, with cloven feet, and a bright red face. He has a wife and children, and he comes down to the rocks to steal the mandioca! Mr. Bates says:

"At one time I had a Mameluco youth in my service, who sometimes went with me into the forest. Whenever he heard any of these strange noises he would crouch down with fear, and beg of me to turn back, his alarm ceasing only after he had made a charm to protect us from the *Curupira*. For this purpose he took young palm-leaf, plaited it, and formed it into a ring which he hung on a branch in our track."

But these are only a few of the marvels pertaining to this strange land. Wonderful sorts of fruit grow there. There is the "peach palm," which Mr. Bates describes as tasting like "a mixture of chest-nut and cheese," the said fruit growing in bunches, "one of which is a load for a strong man," and another fruit, the name of which is not mentioned, but which contains so much fatty matter that cats eat it greedily. Then there are flocks of butter-flies—myriads of them that come down to the sandy shore of the river to drink, spreading a dazzling sheet of rain-bow colours with their *eighty* different sorts and sizes.

Then there are spiders! We are pretty well off for spiders, and occasionally encounter in our arbours, and summer-houses what we are in the habit of regarding moustroously large ones; but what does the reader say to a spider—a horrid thing whose very touch gives pain to the hand for several days afterwards—being tethered to a string, and *led about like a dog*? Such is the fact as recorded by Mr. Bates, as the reader may convince himself by turning to page 96 of his wonderful book. After this, the revelation that here, too, in certain of the lagoons, crocodiles are as plentiful as titlilabats in an English ditch in summer-time, and that the natives keep turtles in a pond in the rear of their huts as commonly as the agricultural labourer his ducks, becomes common-place and insipid.

But if not the most startling, certainly the most interesting, of Mr. Bates's revelations are those concerning the Amazonian ants. Beyond doubt English ants are clever, but compared with their new-world relatives they are put altogether in the shade. Some of these foreigners are immense fellows, an inch and a quarter in length, and stout in proportion, but these are by no means the most intelligent or interesting. There is a small species, called the *Suaba*, that is far more worthy of our notice.

Of these, there seems to be three sorts.—working-minors, working majors, and subterranean workers. The worker-minors are the smallest, and have heads proportionate to their size; but the others have very big heads, that of the subterranean worker bearing a bushy thatch of hair, while the worker-major is bald and shiny. Concerning the "ant town," Mr. Bates says:

"In our first walks we were puzzled to account for large mounds of earth of a different colour from the surrounding soil, which were thrown up in the plantations and woods. Some of them were very extensive, being forty yards in circumference, but not more than two feet in height. We soon ascertained that these were the works of the *Suaba*, being the outworks, or domes, which overlie and protect these entrances to the vast subterranean galleries. On close examination, I found the earth of which they were composed to consist of very minute granules agglomerated without cement, and forming many rows of little ridges and turrets. The difference in colour from the superficial soil of the vicinity is owing to their being formed of the under-soil brought up from a considerable depth. The entrances are small and numerous: in the larger hillocks it would require a great amount of excavation to get at the main galleries; but I succeeded in removing portions of the dome in smaller hillocks, and then I found that the minor entrances covered the depth of about two feet to one broad, elaborately-worked gallery, or mine, which was four or five inches in diameter."

The *Suaba*, however, is not content to construct his house of earth only; earth is all very well for its walls, but to make it waterproof and comfortable its roof must be tiled; and it is his propensity for tiling that makes him an objectionable neighbour: indeed, as our author informs us, in some localities its ravages are so extensive as to render the pursuit of agriculture impossible.

It constructs the tiles it requires from the leaves of the trees; this is the worker-minor's business. They mount the tree in multitudes, each individual placing itself on the surface of a leaf, and cutting with its scissor-like jaws a nearly semicircular incision on the upper side: it then takes the edge between its jaws, and by a sharp jerk detaches the piece. Sometimes they let the leaf drop to the ground, where a little heap accumulates until carried off by another relay of workers; but, generally, each marches off with the piece it has operated upon; and as all take the same road to their colony, the path they follow becomes in a short time smooth and bare-looking, like the impression of a cart-wheel, through the herbage. These bits of leaf are the "tiles" used to cover the dome entrances to their subterranean dwellings, thereby protecting from the deluging rains the young broods in the nests beneath.

Tree spoiling, however, is not the most serious charge proffered against the indefatigable *Suaba*, he is besides a midnight thief and burglar. It is his common habit to break into the abodes of the natives at dead of night, and walk off with a store of grain. "And do great damage either," the innocent reader may exclaim, thinking of English ants generally, and that "little brown one" in particular, who, on one occasion discovered a large grain of wheat, too heavy to lift or to roll, and who "begged of" his neighbour he happened to meet, to help it down "into his hole." "The natives must be either dreadfully poor or dreadfully greedy, to take count of the few grains a company of ants could purloin in the night." Very true, dear reader, but instead of "a few grains," the larceny amounted to a couple of bushels or so.

What! such little creatures as ants steal a couple of bushels of wheat in a single night? Impossible! So thought we before Mr. Bates made us acquainted with his personal experience in the matter. Once when our traveller was residing in the vil-

lage of Tapajos, he was awoke by his servant three or four hours before sunrise, who informed him that he could hear the rats attacking the baskets of farinal (a sort of tapioca in appearance and size of the grains), and alarmed for what at that particular season was valuable commodity, Mr. Bates got up and listened at the store-room door, which adjoined his bedchamber. A moment's listening, however, was sufficient to convince him that the gnawing noise was not made by rats. He procured a light, and opened the door, and immediately came in full view of the thieves—thousands and tens of thousands of *Suaba* ants passing to and fro between the farinal baskets and the outer door: one half the legion bearing each a grain and labouring homeward with it, and the other half hastening to secure their share of the plunder. This part of the work was performed silently enough and had the burglars been content with a spoil of farinal, they might have ransacked the baskets and got clear off without interruption, but it happened that the baskets were lined with green leaves, and a few of the greedy ones, forgetful of the wholesome maxim, "One thing at a time," could not resist the temptation to secure a few "tiles" for roofing purposes, and it was the snip snipping of a thousand pairs of *Suaba* nippers that had roused the servant. They were not to be deterred by the presence of the light, so Mr. Bates and his man set to work with the flat of their wooden clogs, and smashed a thousand or so. But it was of no use: the rearward host, unconscious of the fate of those who had gone before, still pressed on, till at last Mr. Bates was compelled to declare war against them in true military fashion, and assail them with gunpowder. After peppering the broad heaving column of *Suaba* well with the patent dust, he fired the train and annihilated them by hundreds. For a while they tried to make a stand against even this severe treatment, but after a few such doses they succumbed, and trooped off never to return.

Amongst other curiosities of ant life produced in this strange land are ants with *three eyes*, and ants with *no eyes at all*. The three-eyed fellow is a minor, and the largest of the *Suaba* tribe. Mr. Bates says:

"Their heads are of the same size as that of the worker-major, but the front is clothed with hairs, instead of being polished, and they have in the middle of the forehead a single eye of quite different structure from the ordinary compound eyes on the sides of the head. This frontal eye is totally wanting in the other workers, and is not known in any other kind of ant. The apparition of these strange creatures from the cavernous depths of the mine reminded me, when I first observed them, of the Cyclopes of Homeric fable."

The blind ant is found in the upper Amazons, and being named "*Eciton erraticum*," have only a faint power to mark the place where eyes are usually situated. Then there is the fire-ant, a terrible fellow. He is found on the banks of the Tapajos, and in appearance is not unlike the common red ant of our own country. How much more formidable he is may be gathered from the fact, that the whole population of a town has been known to flee before his hosts, leaving their habitations and their crops, and never returning again for years afterwards. They are worse than mosquitoes a hundred times. "The houses are overrun with them, they dispute every fragment of food with the inhabitants, and destroy clothing for the sake of the starch. They seem to attack persons out of sheer malice: if we stood for a few seconds in the street, even at a distance from their nests, we were sure to be overrun and severely punished, for the moment an ant touched the flesh, he secured himself with his jaws, doubled in his tail, and stung with all his might. When we were seated on chairs in the evening in front of the houses, to enjoy a chat with our neighbours, we had stools to support our feet, the legs of which as well as those of the chairs on which we sat, were well smeared with a kind of oil that possesses an extremely offensive smell and taste, which is the only means known to prevent them from climbing."

Of the number of these pests (the sting of which the Brazilians liken to the prick of a red-hot needle) the reader may gather an idea from the fact that at a certain season of the year squalls of wind arise, and blow the winged inhabitants of the species out to sea, where they drown and are cast back by the waves on to the beach. At this time may be seen along the strand a line formed of dead fire-ants, two inches high and two inches wide, extending for twelve or fifteen miles.

There are other sorts of ants besides those mentioned peculiar to the Amazons, and treated of in Mr. Bates's book, into which, for the delectation of our readers, we will take the liberty of dipping once again on an early occasion.

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. III.—NO. 2.

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AT the Shop adjoining the Lagos Club, Mill-ground CORN FLOUR, 2½d. per lb., or 5½d. for one shilling.

ASSASSINATION

PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF MR.

SEWARD.

AND

ATTACK ON HIS SON.

SPEECH OF THE NEW PRESIDENT.

THE Nova Scotian, Captain Wylie, arrived in the Mersey on Thursday morning. She left Portland on the 15th, and the following terrible news was telegraphed on Wednesday morning:—

NEW YORK, APRIL 15, 9 A.M.—President Lincoln was shot by an assassin last night, and died this morning. An attempt was likewise made to assassinate Mr. Seward, and he is not expected to live. The murderer of the President is a rabid Secessionist named Booth.

NEW YORK, APRIL 15, 1 P.M.—Andrew Johnson was sworn in as President, by Chief Justice Chase, at eleven o'clock this morning. Secretary M' Culloch, Attorney-General Speed, and others, were present. Johnson said: "The duties are at present mine—I shall perform them—the consequences are with God. Gentlemen, I shall rely upon you. I feel I shall need your support. I am deeply impressed with the solemnity of the occasion and the responsibility of the duties of the office I am assuming." Johnson appeared remarkably well, and his manner created a very favourable impression.

The whole of New York is draped in black, and there is general mourning throughout the country. It is now ascertained with reasonable certainty that two assassins were engaged in the horrible crime—Wilkes Booth being the one who shot the President. The name of his companion is unknown: his description, however, is so clear that he can hardly escape apprehension.

From a letter found in Booth's trunk, it appears that the murder was planned before the 4th of March, but fell through then, because the accomplice backed out until Richmond could be heard from. Booth and his accomplice were at a lively stable at 6 p.m., and left their horses about 10 p.m., or shortly before that hour.

It would seem they had several days been seeking their opportunity, out for some unknown reason, the deed was not carried out, until last night. One of them has evidently made his way to Richmond, the other has not yet been traced.

It is rumoured that Mr. Adams will be recalled from London to take charge of the State Department.

We take the following additional particulars of the assassination from the *Portland Evening Courier* of the 15th:—

WASHINGTON, APRIL 15, 2.30 A.M.—President Lincoln and wife, with other friends last evening, visited Ford's Theatre, for the purpose of witnessing the performance of the "American Cousin." It was announced in the papers that General Grant would also be present; but that gentleman took the late train of cars for New Jersey.

The theatre was densely crowded, and everybody seemed delighted with the scene before them. During the third act, and while there was a temporary pause for one of the actors to enter, a sharp report of a pistol was heard, which merely attracted attention, but suggested nothing serious, until a man rushed to the front of the President's box, waving a long dagger in his right hand, and exclaiming, "Sic semper Tyrannis," and immediately leaped from the box, which was in the second tier, to the stage beneath, and across to the opposite side, making his escape

amid the bewilderment of the audience from the rear of the theatre, and, mounting a horse, fled. The screams of Mrs. Lincoln first disclosed the fact to the audience that the President had been shot, when all present rose to their feet, and the confusion was at its height, many exclaiming "Hang him! Hang him!"

The excitement was of the wildest possible description, and of course there was an abrupt termination of the theatrical performance. There was a rush toward the President's box when cries were heard of "Stand back and give him air. Has any one stimulants?"

On a hasty examination it was found that the President had been shot through the head, above and below the temporal bone, and that some of the brain was oozing out. He was removed to a private house opposite to the theatre, and the Surgeon General of the army and other surgeons sent for to attend to his condition.

On an examination of the private box, blood was discovered on the back of the cushioned rocking chair on which the President had been sitting; also the partition, and on the floor a common single-barrelled pocket pistol was found. A military guard was placed in front of the private residence to which the President had been conveyed.

An immense crowd was in front of it, all deeply anxious to learn the condition of the President. It had been previously announced that the wound was mortal, but all hoped otherwise. The shock of the community was terrible.

At midnight the Cabinet with Messrs. Sumner, Seward, and others, were in session. General Meigs, Colonel Hay, and a few personal friends, with Surgeon-General Barnes and his immediate assistants, were around his bedside. The President was in a state of syncope, totally insensible, breathing slowly, and the blood oozing from the wound at the back of his head. The surgeons exhausted every possible effort of medical skill, but all hope was gone.

The parting of his family with the dying President is too sad for description.

The President and Mrs. Lincoln did not start for the theatre until fifteen minutes after eight o'clock. Speaker Colfax was at the White House at the time, and the President stated to him that he was going, although Mrs. Lincoln had not been well, because the papers had announced that General Grant and they were to be present, and as Gen. Grant had gone north, he did not wish the audience to be disappointed. He went with apparent reluctance, and urged Mr. Colfax to go with him, but that gentleman had made other engagements, and with Mr. Ashman, of Massachusetts, bid him good night.

When the excitement at the theatre was at its wildest height, reports were circulated that Secretary Seward had also been assassinated. On reaching this gentleman's residence, a crowd and a military guard were found at the door, and on entering it was also ascertained that the reports were based on truth.

Everybody there was so excited that scarcely an intelligible word could be gathered; but the facts are substantially as follow:—About ten o'clock a man rang the bell, and the call having been answered by a coloured servant, he said he had come from Dr. Vordt, Secretary Seward's family physician, with a prescription, at the same time holding in his hand a small piece of paper, and saying in answer to a refusal, that he must see the Secretary, as he was entrusted with particular directions concerning the medicine. He still insisted on going up, although repeatedly informed that no one could enter the chamber. The man then pushed the servant aside, walked heavily towards the Secretary's room, and was then met by Mr. Frederick Seward, of whom he demanded to see the Secretary, making the same representations which he did to the servant.

What further passed in the way of colloquy is not known, but the man struck him on the head with a billy, severely injuring the skull, and felling him almost senseless. The assassin then rushed into the

chamber and attacked Major Seward, Paymaster U. S. Army, and Mr. Hansell, a messenger of the State Department, and two male nurses, disabling them all. He then rushed upon the Secretary, who was lying in bed in the same room, and inflicted three stab wounds in the neck, but severing it hoped no arteries though he bled profusely. The assassin then rushed down stairs, mounted his horse at the door, and rode off before an alarm could be sounded, and in the same manner as the assassin of the President. It is believed that the injuries to the Secretary are not fatal, nor those of either of the others, although both the Secretary and the Assistant-Secretary are very seriously injured.

Secretaries Stanton and Welles and other prominent officers of the Government called at Secretary Seward's house to inquire into his condition, and there heard of the assassination of the President. They then proceeded to the house where he was lying, exhibiting, of course, intense anxiety and solicitude.

An immense crowd was gathered in front of the President's house, and a strong guard was also stationed there, many persons evidently supposing he would be brought home.

The entire city presents a scene of wild excitement, accompanied by violent expressions of indignation and the profoundest sorrow. Many sped their way to the military authorities to have despatched mounted patrols in every direction, in order if possible to arrest the assassins. The whole metropolitan police are likewise vigilant for the same purpose.

The attacks both at the theatre and at Secretary Seward's house took place at about the same hour (ten o'clock), thus showing a preconcerted plan to assassinate these gentlemen. Some evidences of the guilt of the party who attacked the President are in the possession of the police.

Vice-President Johnson is in the city, and his headquarters are guarded by troops.

10,000 DOLLARS REWARD FOR THE MURDERER OF THE PRESIDENT.

WASHINGTON, APRIL 15, 8.40 A.M.—President Lincoln died this morning at half-past seven o'clock. Major-General Auger, commanding the department of Washington, had offered a reward of \$10,000 to pay the party or parties arresting the murderer of the President and the assassin of the Secretary of State and his son.

There is no change in the condition of Seward at six o'clock this morning.

MOURNING IN NEW YORK—RAGE AND HORROR TOWARDS SECESSION SYMPATHISERS.

NEW YORK, APRIL 15.—Intense sorrow is depicted in all countenances at the terrible events that occurred in Washington last night, and the grief of all good men is apparent everywhere, at the demise of the President. No flags were hoisted in this city this morning until the state of the President was known. When they were all placed at half-mast.

The people appear perfectly horrified, and the utmost rage is felt towards all known secessionists and rebel sympathisers.

NEW YORK, APRIL 15, EVENING.—William Hunter acts for Mr. Seward, who progresses favourably. Mr. Frederick Seward is in a dangerous state.

There is no change in the Cabinet.

NEW YORK, APRIL 15, 5 P.M.—Mr. Stanton telegraphs as follows:—Mr. William Hunter has been appointed Acting-Secretary of State during Mr. Seward's illness.

President Johnson has announced that he will make no changes in the Cabinet.

Mr. Seward's throat is not cut, but his face is gashed. He saved himself by throwing himself out of bed. The surgeons report his condition unchanged, and that he is doing well.

Mr. Frederick Seward's condition is critical. The assassins have not yet been apprehended.

The Assassin.

The telegram states that the murderer of Abraham Lincoln was Wilkes Booth, brother of Edwin Booth, a tragedian, who made his first appearance in London at the Haymarket Theatre on the 30th of September, 1861. If this is true, he is the son of a man who figures somewhat remarkably in dramatic history. Junius Brutus Booth, who was born in London on the 1st of May, 1796, was the son of an attorney, whose intense admiration for the writings of "Junius" led him to bestow on his son those singular baptismal appellations: on the mother's side he is said to have been closely related to the celebrated John Wilkes. His youth prefigured the eccentricity of his mature years. First, he devoted himself to painting, then he entered the navy, subsequently he applied himself

to printing, then he took up the study of the law, and finally he became a sculptor. He must soon have grown tired of each of the callings which he successively embraced, since he had gone through all these transitions before he was fourteen years old. But at that early period of his career an event occurred which had a serious influence upon his prospects. Concerning this it must suffice to say that there was a lady in the case, and that the father of Junius Brutus Booth had to pay her £30 by way of compensation for his son's misdoings. This escapade naturally led to domestic expositions, from which the youth escaped by absconding himself more and more from home, and meeting in his wanderings some young men with dramatic proclivities he resolved to try his fortune on the stage, and made his first appearance at a temporary theatre in a cow-house in Pancras-street, Tottenham-court-road. His success there was considerable, and the scene of his next triumph was Peckham, where he enjoyed the liberal salary of twenty shillings a week. Subsequently he acted at Ostend, Amsterdam, Antwerp, Ghent, and Brussels, at which latter place he induced a young lady in whose mother's house he lodged to become his wife, who being then just eighteen years old. Not long after he returned to England, where he had an unlucky experience for opportunity of winning professional fame. Edmund Keane was announced to play *Sir Giles Overreach* at Brighton, but did not arrive in time, whereupon Booth took the part, and created so favourable an impression that he was offered an engagement at Covent Garden, where he appeared on the 12th of February, 1817, as *Richard the Third*. But the engagement had not been signed, and the attendance falling off he refused to ratify it. Meanwhile, Keane, to whom he bore a great resemblance, became jealous of him as a rival in his own characters, and to preclude him from occupying that position, almost dragged him into an engagement at Drury-lane to play in conjunction with him, which he did with great success. But the management of Covent Garden, intimating to him that it still claimed his services, he absented himself from a performance of "Othello" at Drury-lane on the night fixed for his second appearance, the 22nd February, 1817, pretexts illness in a note which he sent at the last moment, and his reappearance at Covent Garden soon afterwards gave rise to a scene of tremendous uproar, in which the stage manager, finding it impossible to make himself heard, was forced to appeal to the audience through the medium of a series of painted placards. On the two succeeding nights the clamour still continued; then it ceased, but in pardoning his offence the public seem to have forgotten the offender. Booth sank from Covent Garden to the Coburg, and at this period, we are told, his temper was hasty, petulant, and peevish; he was constantly lamenting his fate, saying that he was the most unlucky creature in the world, and occasionally falling into deep despondency, from which he was aroused with a kind of temporary madness. In November, 1820, he was again engaged at Drury-lane, but shortly afterwards, in a fit of jealousy, he committed a violent assault on Il. Diavolo Antonio, a member of the company, in consequence of which he took his departure for America. While there he attempted, in one of his excesses of fury, to stab Wallack, and he visited England only once more for a brief period in 1826, when he met with no success. Such was the erratic career of the man whose son, if the telegram speaks truly, assassinated Abraham Lincoln.

came apparent, and Englishmen learnt to respect him. Unjust as we believe it to be, the Confederate cause will not escape the dishonour cast upon it by the wanton murders of Mr. Lincoln and the Secretary. The admiration won by the long and gallant defence of Richmond will be lessened. The memory of Lee's lofty bearing and Jackson's deep religious feeling will be obscured by the atrocities committed in the name and on behalf of the South. Arson in New York, theft under the presence of war in Vermont, and assassination in the capital dim the lustre of a four years' resistance to superior forces and of many a well-fought field in Virginia. What may be the actual destiny of the United States, deprived of the guiding hand of Mr. Lincoln and of the experience of Mr. Seward, no one will venture to forecast. As regards the new President, the best resolution of the difficulty would be a voluntary resignation by Mr. Johnson of an office which no one ever seriously intended him to fill; and if his own sense of decency does not suggest this course to him, it may be hoped that such a pressure of public opinion will be brought to bear upon him that he may be led to adopt it. The influence by which the incoming President is surrounded cannot be favourable to his position of office. General Grant and General Sherman are both in or near Washington. The one the Commander-in-chief and captor of Richmond, the other the man who first demonstrated the hollowness of the Confederate resources. Neither they nor Mr. Stanton, Secretary of War, can wish to see the work which they have been engaged so long, and on which so much life and treasure has been spent, wasted because it has fallen to a hand which is incompetent to carry it through.

The *Times* says, this evening it may be expected that the leaders of the great parties in the House of Commons will take the opportunity of expressing, in the name of the nation, the horror which is every where felt at the crime which has been perpetrated at Washington, and of assuring the American people that, whatever differences of opinion may exist in this country as to the present war, there is but one feeling of sympathy with them at the loss of an honest and high-minded magistrate.

The *Times* city article says, nothing in political history can be remembered that has ever drawn forth a more unanimous feeling than was produced by the American news. Personally President Lincoln enjoyed kind regard from every one in England. The extent to which his influence was estimated in upholding amicable relations between England and the United States has been shown by a fall of unusual severity in all classes of securities.

The *Daily News* says, "We will not, without overwhelming proof, let the horrible conspiracy, or the phrases of its actors, lead us to lay it to the charge of abettors in the South."

The *Daily News* says, President Lincoln has not fallen in the flush of triumph, but no thought of triumph was in that honest and humble heart. But his task accomplished, and the battle of his life won, and in all time to come, among all who think of manhood as more than rank, Abraham Lincoln will be held in reverence.

The *Star* says,—"Abraham Lincoln has always seemed the finest character produced by the American war. He was great by the simple natural strength and grandeur of his character. Assailed by the coarsest attacks on this side the ocean, tried by the worst temptations on that, President Lincoln calmly and steadfastly maintained a policy of peace with England, and never did a deed, never wrote or spoke a word which was unjust or unfriendly to the British nation."

"We trust and feel assured that, even in this hour of just indignation and natural excitement, the North may still bear itself with that magnanimous clemency which thus far has illumined its triumph; but it may be the conquered South has yet to learn that it too must mourn over the bloody grave to which Abraham Lincoln has been consigned by a Southern assassin's hand."

The *Daily Telegraph* says, that from vulgar corruption, from facious hatred, from meanness, jealousy, and uncharitableness, this ruler was nobly free; at last came what seemed to be the fruition of his labours—the reward of his patience and courage—he entered Richmond as conqueror, but he launched no decree of proscription, for the fight appeared over, and it was not in the man's large heart to bear malice against a beaten foe. He spoke very kindly of Lee, said Stanton, and on that same night that he pleaded for peace and for mercy, a villain killed him. Not for Lincoln himself can the end be considered as unhappy.

The *Herald* remarks that his country is left to toss in the sea of dismal anarchy, a revolution of which no man can presume to tell the issue.

OPINIONS OF THE LONDON PRESS.

The *Times*, in a leader, says the news of Mr. Lincoln's death will be received throughout Europe with sorrow as sincere and profound as it awoke even in the United States. His perfect honesty speedily be-

came apparent, and Englishmen learnt to respect him. Unjust as we believe it to be, the Confederate cause will not escape the dishonour cast upon it by the wanton murders of Mr. Lincoln and the Secretary. The admiration won by the long and gallant defence of Richmond will be lessened. The memory of Lee's lofty bearing and Jackson's deep religious feeling will be obscured by the atrocities committed in the name and on behalf of the South. Arson in New York, theft under the presence of war in Vermont, and assassination in the capital dim the lustre of a four years' resistance to superior forces and of many a well-fought field in Virginia. What may be the actual destiny of the United States, deprived of the guiding hand of Mr. Lincoln and of the experience of Mr. Seward, no one will venture to forecast. As regards the new President, the best resolution of the difficulty would be a voluntary resignation by Mr. Johnson of an office which no one ever seriously intended him to fill; and if his own sense of decency does not suggest this course to him, it may be hoped that such a pressure of public opinion will be brought to bear upon him that he may be led to adopt it. The influence by which the incoming President is surrounded cannot be favourable to his position of office. General Grant and General Sherman are both in or near Washington. The one the Commander-in-chief and captor of Richmond, the other the man who first demonstrated the hollowness of the Confederate resources. Neither they nor Mr. Stanton, Secretary of War, can wish to see the work which they have been engaged so long, and on which so much life and treasure has been spent, wasted because it has fallen to a hand which is incompetent to carry it through.

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(From the Globe.)

The news from America, which we publish this morning, will send a thrill of horror through the land. President Lincoln has been struck dead by the hand of an assassin. Mr. Secretary Seward had also been assailed, and he was not expected to live. Just at the moment when open war was drawing to a close, five days after General Lee had honourably surrendered to General Grant, the assassins fell upon their victims. The assailant of Mr. Charles Sumner used only a bludgeon. Mr. Lincoln's assassin employed a deadlier weapon. One failed to kill, the second has been but too successful.

It is too soon to estimate the depth and breadth of this great calamity to America and Europe. Mr. Lincoln had come nobly through a great ordeal. He had exerted the approval, even of his opponents, at least on this side of the water. They had come to admire, reluctantly, his firmness, honesty, fairness, and sagacity. He had tried to do, and he had done, what he considered to be his duty with magnanimity. He had never called for vengeance upon any one in his dealings with foreign countries, and in his expressions with regard to them, he had come to be remarkable, because, among American Presidents, he showed a justness of view and tone, which was not common. In the hour, when the cause he had laboured for was about to triumph, and peace once more prevail over a torn and bleeding continent, he was shot in the back at a theatre by a cowardly assassin.

It was easy enough to slay him. He went about unguarded. We were told that assassination was not in the American character, as if that character were radically different from the character of men in other parts of the world. The lawlessness which prompted men to fire New York, in the hope of burning it down, which led the Confederate refugees in Canada to commit felonies in Vermont, has now struck at the head of the State, and has taken his life. How the wretched assassins could hope to benefit their cause by foul murder it is difficult to conceive; and one shudders to think of the consequences that may flow from this hideous crime. If it were the act of the South—which, until proved, we will not believe—it is the worst policy they could have adopted. And although the act, as appears, must have been done by private hands, taken upon themselves to execute vengeance, for defects in the field and the overthrow of a cause which led to a horrible war, it would be affliction to shut one's eyes to the consideration that the act may have all the consequences of an act of statecraft. Who can say what flood-gates it may not open, to what other crimes it may not lead? We know nothing of the temper which these crimes may have aroused in the Northern people. But they are human, like the rest of the world, and they may not be wise enough or cool enough to refrain from taking revenge. Yet, great as is the wound which an obscure desperado has inflicted on the people of the United States by the murder of Mr. Lincoln, if the Northern people can be wise, they will confine their vengeance to the punishment of the assassins.—*From the Morning Star*

MR. ANDREW JOHNSON, THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE character of the new President of the United States has been the subject of so much remark that everything in connection with him will be read with interest. We extract the following from the *Trenton Daily Monitor* of March 22nd:—

THE NATIONAL HUMILIATION.—A RELIEF.

"When, with the accounts of the inaugural ceremonies at Washington, came the report of dignified conduct on the part of the man holding the second office in the gift of the Republic, the state-mind was hardly credulous except by that portion of the people who are still sore over the defeat of their schisms at the last presidential election. When the report seemed to be confirmed, every loyal cheek crimsoned with shame and indignation, and an explanation was loudly demanded. It was, indeed, a matter of the deepest import to all, of whatever party or opinion, who still lay claim to the title of citizens of the United States and who have the honour of their country at heart. It involved the moral status of the United States among foreign nations, as well as at home and with its own citizens. All felt it, and all deprecate it with the exception of the small portion who seemed to gloat over and enjoy what was, if true, a disgrace common to all.

Feeling, as we did, the important bearing of such an occurrence, we prepared an article on the subject, which, hoping for further developments of a more satisfactory character when partisan malice should

have expended itself and the truth could be known more clearly, we withheld. We are now glad to learn that the facts of the case are of a much less painful character, removing the occurrence referred to from the imputation of crime and placing it in the light of an accidental misfortune. A correspondent of the *Brooklyn Union* narrates the circumstance as follows:—

"Andrew Johnson, the Vice-President, had been seriously ill, and when he left Tennessee he was not strong enough for the fatigue of the journey to Washington. Arriving there enfeebled and weak, without sleep or rest for several days, on the morning of the 4th his physician and friends advised him to brace himself with a glass of brandy. Not accustomed to drink, it went to his head, and a second glass was administered, which sent him crazy. He is a sober man, reliable, and in every way worthy of the respect of the American people. The venerable F. P. Blair assured the writer that he had known Andrew Johnson intimately for twenty-five years, and he never knew him to drink a drop. It was his extreme temperance habits through life which unfitted him for the prescription of his friends and physician."

This explanation is also corroborated by other testimonies of sufficient credibility to admit of thorough belief. It entirely disarms the maligners of our executive and places the integrity of Vice-President Johnson in this respect beyond a cavil. We can breathe freer, knowing that the representative of this great people, second in rank and responsibility, is the true man he was thought to be when two and a quarter millions of freemen made him their choice.



PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant-Governor, of Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos, and its Dependencies. &c. &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER.

Lieutenant-Governor.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that on and after this date, all Letters intercepted passing the Blockade, will be published. Lagos, June 13th, 1865.

My dear Sir,

I am glad to have this chance of communicating to you, and to acknowledge receipt of your Letter through Rev. Townsends, to learn that you have been quite well as we are here—only suffering through the Blockade and scarcity of Provision about with us much.

All your Foreign Letters I have had and keep the communication regular as usual. Invoice for several Bales and Cases of Goods I landed: I now hold together with your Account Sale for shipment of Cotton—I regret much to remark here that raw Cotton totally fall in price, and now fetches 10d. to 11½ d. this month's mail quotation, and value here now at 6d. ½ d. when in Bale, so you are to be on your guard in your purchases there. The "Louis" got home safely, but damaged the Cotton in her board to the risk of the Owner as M. L. Levin wrote this mail. The American war is at almost a close, which reduces Cotton price and value of Cotton Goods.

I note your remarks about the Children's Feeding.—Rev. Townsends will probably leave tomorrow for there and I may be able to write you by them.

We are all well and nothing strange and I wish the same with you there.

I am,

Your Obedt. Servant

DAVID MACAULAY.

W. A. Savage, Esq.

Lagos.

Abbeokuta.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement of Lagos, this Sixteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord, One thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of Her Majesty's Reign the Twentieth.

By His Excellency's command,

H. T. USSHER,

Acting Colonial Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY JUNE 17, 1865.

We need offer no apology for filling our columns with details of one of the saddest, and in its consequences, perhaps, the most important event of the present century—the assassination of the President of United States, Abraham Lincoln, as well as the attempted assassination of Wm. Seward, the Secretary of State.

The Life and Conduct of President Andrew Johnson

It is the estimate of the new President of the United States put forward by some of our contemporaries is correct, it must be acknowledged that in his present position he is one of the most extraordinary phenomena of an extraordinary age. We do not refer to those who are writing of him as a new and unknown man, a recent discovery, excavated from the mud of Tennessee, but to those who must be aware that Mr. Johnson has a public history, or, as the Americans call it, a record.

Mr. Lincoln's rise to station and power was generally considered remarkable, but it was a common-place progress compared with what is supposed to have been that of Mr. Johnson. Here is a man who, according to our executive, is a man whom none of us would trust to perform the humblest office; who, according to another, is an incapable and ignorant person, who "cannot speak or write a word of decent English." Let us grant that such a man as this might by accident become President of the United States: many strange things happen in revolutions, and this may be one of them. But his elevation to the Presidency is not the difficulty that must be explained. The fact is that the man who is described as we have just seen, has been before the public—and before the same public—for thirty years, and his career has been a steady advance from trust to trust, and from honour to honour. That is the broad fact which our contemporaries have to reconcile with the theory they offer to the public.

Mr. Johnson is a Southern man, a "poor white," who it be was to rise honestly must rise by labour. And he did so. His energy and courage were exerted to supply the deficiencies of his humble birth. If he had been born in Massachusetts he would have had a common school education; but in North Carolina he grew almost to manhood without being able to read or write, and never attended a school. This may be the fault of the community in which he was born, but the merit of conquering knowledge under difficulties is all his own. He became an earnest, solitary, and successful student. His character and conduct gained him the respect of his neighbours, and after working several offices of alderman and mayor in Greenville, Tennessee, where he carried on business, he was elected to the State Legislature in 1835, and again in 1839, and to the State Senate in 1841. He represented Tennessee in the United States Congress from 1843 to 1853. In the course of the latter year he was elected Governor of the State. In 1855 he was re-elected Governor, and in 1857 was elected Senator in the United States Congress. These successive honours, it will be remembered, were all conferred by a Southern State. Tennessee, now free, was at that time, with the exception of Virginia, the most populous and the most wealthy slave State in the Union. Thus for twenty-five years Mr. Johnson was promoted from appointment to appointment of increasing trust and responsibility: having been twice chosen Governor of his State, and maintained for 16 years as its representative in one or the other House of Congress. We invite your attention to the fact that Mr. Johnson is a man of high political capacity, who would acquire influence in any deliberative assembly. He figures in these reports as a man of eminently parliamentary mind, practical, disciplined to self-command, conciliatory in his demeanour, sensible of the value of rule, a thorough master of the forms of the House, and preferring to facilitate business by brief and appropriate suggestions rather than occupy time with long speeches, though equal to any of his contemporaries in the power of presenting an argument in its fullest logical and rhetorical development. He particularly distinguished himself in the debates which arose when secession was contemplated, and when his position as a Southern citizen and a Southern Senator, protesting against the division of the Republic, marked him out as the object of most bitter personal attacks. Even then, however, the allegations now urged against him by journalists who show themselves utterly unacquainted with his history and character, were unheard of, and his opponents treated him as a formidable antagonist. An encounter between him and Mr. Jefferson Davis respecting the alleged necessity of secession may be noticed as an illustration. Mr. Johnson argued that the battle of slavery was to be fought within the Union. Mr. Davis asked on the word battle and said, "I say understand how men may fight when they assume attitudes of hostility, but I do not understand how men, maintaining connected together in a bond as brethren, will propose to fight each other."

(To be Continued.)

the feelings of the partisan into the office of President. There would be danger of this at any time, but Mr. Johnson takes office at a moment when the whole North is exasperated almost to madness by the murder of the best of magistrates, and when it is a position to take a signal vengeance on the South. It may be assumed with certainty, that if Mr. Johnson were to proclaim a policy of vengeance, he would carry the whole Northern people with him. The mistake would soon be perceived; but not till it was too late to retrieve it. But although this danger is real, we hope it is not great. We sincerely trust that the people of the Free States will not permit sorrow for their late President to lead them from that magnanimous policy for which their voice was so lately raised, which is that of the truest wisdom, and which Mr. Lincoln could his sentiments reach them, would certainly enjoin. Let them be moderate, patient, generous, and they will thus show themselves worthy of the great position which Providence has called their nation to fill in the world.

Abolitionism in Spain.

The great principles which underlie the emancipation movement are everywhere gaining ground. Some few months ago, we announced the formation in Madrid of an Anti-Slavery Association, which had held a preliminary meeting, and appointed a commission to inquire into and report upon the results of negro emancipation in the British, the French, and the Dutch colonies. Three subsequent meetings were held, at the last of which it was found that the members were not unanimous upon the basis it was proposed to give the Association; whereupon a certain number, more radical in principle than their colleagues, at once withdrew, and took measures for the formation of a new Society. For some months the work of organization went quietly on, the object being to secure a number of "radical abolitionists," who, being agreed upon the basis and the constitution of the Association, would co-operate harmoniously. This object appears to have been successfully accomplished, and on Sunday, the 2nd of April ultimo, a public meeting was convened and held in the Academy of Jurisprudence, Madrid, at one o'clock in the day. Our correspondent writes that a great number of invitations had been issued, but no one dared scarcely hope for a correspondingly large attendance. The founders were, therefore, agreeably disappointed, and exceedingly gratified to find the hall crowded to excess. Don Antonio Maria Segovia, a member of the Chamber of Deputies, was called to the Chair, and was supported right and left by the first and second Secretaries, Don Julio L. Vizarondo and Don Mariano Carreras y Gonzales. The Chairman informed the Meeting that it had been convened to receive the report of the preliminary labours of the founders of the proposed Society, and to constitute it formally, if the Meeting approved of its objects. The founders thought the time had come for Spain to study the important question of the abolition of Slavery, not only as a duty to humanity, civilization, and justice, but as necessary for the vindication of the national honour, so seriously compromised by the infringement of international engagements, a fact which justly disgraced upon the Spanish people. Events in the United States were assuming such a form, and were acquiring such rapid development, that it was absolutely necessary to anticipate the day when the question of abolition would be forced upon the attention of Spanish statesmen, and it was better to consider it calmly, under no pressure, and with the deliberation which its importance, political, social, and economical demanded. He then called upon the Secretary to submit to the meeting an outline of the preliminary proceedings of the founders; and this having been done, and a statement made setting forth the objects and the constitution of the Association, the Chairman invited those of the gentlemen present who felt inclined to become members to advance to the table. Upon this invitation the entire assembly rose, and it appeared to have become a point which should inscribe his name first upon the lists prepared for this purpose. The scene is described as a most remarkable one.

A brief discussion now followed on a matter of detail, and it was resolved to have three classes of members, namely, subscribers, correspondents, and "members of merit," the latter to include exclusively any owners of slaves who should emancipate them. The meeting then proceeded to appoint a nominating commission, its office being to select the Executive Committee.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MAY 10.

THE MILITARY OPERATIONS NEAR LAGOS.

Lord STANLEY asked the Secretary of State for the Colonies whether there was any official confirmation of the report contained in yesterday's African intelligence, to the effect that a fresh war had broken out among the tribes near Lagos, and that British troops had taken part in this war; and, if so, whether such

interference had taken place by order, or with the permission, of the British Government; also if the right hon. gentleman would lay the papers upon the table.

Mr. CARDWELL said he had received official confirmation of the report to which his noble friend had referred. It was not, however, of a new war which had broken out, but, on the contrary, the termination of the war which had so long prevailed, and which had been attended with such disastrous consequences to the colony. It was true that British troops had taken part in the decisive action with which the war was terminated. The interference was not in consequence of any order from the Home Government, all the orders from home having strictly enjoined the Governor not to interfere in the native conflicts. The Governor, however, justified the step he had taken on the ground of the threatened invasion of the colony, and that he had acted in self-defence. The accounts led him (Mr. Cardwell) to the conviction that the affair had been conducted with very great skill and gallantry by a very inferior force against a much superior force. The result was decisive success, without the loss of a single man of Her Majesty's troops. He should have great pleasure in placing the papers on the table. Hear, hear.)

THE Barracuta, 6,300 horse-power, paddle-wheel steamer, fitted for the first division of the steam reserve, is being pushed forward as rapidly as possible, as she is intended for commission for service on the West Coast of Africa.

THE Basilisk, 6,300-horse power, paddle-wheel steamer, fitted for commission, for service on the West Coast of Africa, is nearly completed, and will shortly be ready for the pennant. She has received her armament from the Ordnance wharf.

THE cause of Africa—the cause of philanthropy, of science, and of every good measure, have suffered a severe loss in the death of the late Henry Christy, of London. He was a man of immense wealth which he used liberally for the promotion of good in whatever form it might present itself to his attention; and yet there never was one less ostentatious and obtrusive in all he did. He was a member of the Society of Friends, although he did not conform to the style of dress of those benefactors of mankind.

We copy the following from the *Morning Star* for the advantage of those to whom he was not personally known:—

We deeply regret to announce the death of Mr. Henry Christy, who was well known and highly-esteemed in the walks of philanthropy and science. For some years past he has devoted no small share of his time and fortune to the personal exploration of the Pyrenees, and of other parts of the Continent where the discovery of flint implements has thrown so strange a light upon the early history of mankind. His later researches, which were undertaken in conjunction with the distinguished French savant M. Lartet, have proved of the greatest value to science; and he prosecuted them with the more ardour because he believed that they would tend to establish the common origin and essential unity of the human race. Last year he discovered some implements which proved the existence among the earliest inhabitants of the globe of the elements of artistic design—rude, it may be, but still exhibiting a capacity for improvement. He died on Thursday afternoon at La Palisse, Department de L'Allier, where he was stopped by illness when on his way from the field of his interesting labours towards Switzerland. He was at the time travelling with his attached friend and fellow-labourer, M. Lartet, whose wife was also of the party. An eminent physician from Paris was summoned without delay; but every effort to arrest the disease—which was inflammation of the lungs—proved unavailing, and he died shortly after the arrival of his brother, who had hastened to the scene. The late Mr. Christy was in his fifty-sixth year, and in the prime and vigour of manhood. His life was consecrated to works of beneficence. During the Irish famine he devoted himself personally to the mitigation of the disease and suffering which had awakened his benevolent sympathy, and his own life nearly fell a sacrifice to his efforts in this good cause. He was a man of singularly varied endowments, and took as much pleasure in dispensing knowledge as he did in its acquisition. There were few parts of the world which he had not visited; some of them again and again; and the Arabs of Algeria, the negroes of Western Africa and America, the Indians of the British North American colonies, and the oppressed in Syria, have

reason to bless him as a benefactor no less than the poor of his own country. He was a man who sought not fame; he loved to do good by stealth; and those who knew him, and many who never saw his face, will ever cherish his memory.

Chief Magistrate's Court.

Monday, 5th June, 1865.

BEFORE the Worshipful the Chief Magistrate, and Drs. E. M. Carthy and Frank Simpson, Assessors.

Ropeyarn, a Kru man, Oshin, Oshola and Ogotei were charged with plundering a farm-house situated in a village called Bologun. The prisoners all pleaded not guilty. Several witnesses were produced on the part of the prosecution, who swore to seeing the several prisoners leaving the premises of Osiwo the prosecutor, after he had fled to the bush, with bags of cowries, pots of palm oil and other articles, and to the fact of Ropeyarn having fired a gun at one of prosecutor's boys.

The prosecutor stated that Ropeyarn had told him that two Oyiboes were coming to burn his place, and that he had better escape to the bush, he did so, and Ropeyarn with some others plundered his house of 19 bags of cowries, 7 pots of palm oil, and several other articles; a short time afterwards he laid information and the prisoners were brought to trial.

Ropeyarn in his defence stated that Mr. Willoughby, the Police Inspector, had come up and destroyed the salt pans at Bologun, and had left with him 22 bags of salt which he promised to send for; a canoe came up from Lagos, and one of the men came to him, saying, Mr. W. had sent him for the salt, and that he Ropeyarn was to assist him in destroying Osiwo's farm; he refused to do it, and the man said that the Governor required it to be done, and if he (Ropeyarn) did not assist him he would be answerable for the consequences. He then informed Osiwo of it, and took 5 bags of cowries, 3 pots palm oil, and a small case which he took to his place; the man who came for the salt told him he would return for the things; he did not return, and in the evening the prisoner begged a person to write for him to Mr. Willoughby informing him that he had taken the things according to his direction, and was sending them by the bearer of the note. He afterwards came to town and enquired about the things, when he was told that if he could not find the man who had stated that he had been sent by Mr. Willoughby, he would be detained. He went and searched for Osiwo to come and take the articles left at the Police station. After making search for the man, he told the inspector that he could not find him; he was then arrested and charged with the crime.

Prisoner called as witness, David Job, who had written the letter for him to Mr. Willoughby. This witness stated that the things enumerated in the letter he saw in Ropeyarn's house, and he had been told by Ropeyarn that those were all the things he had taken.

The other prisoners said little in their defense. Court found the prisoners guilty, and sentenced Ropeyarn to two years, and the others to six months imprisonment each, with hard labour.

CIVIL CASES.

THE case of Carvalho vs. Pinto was resumed, and documents produced which proved the right of Messrs. Pinto, Laito & Co. to direct the delivering up of Mr. Carvalho's share of the cargo to his agent here, as they Pinto, Laito & Co. had been appointed agents of the transaction. The Defendant swore that he had not been called upon either by Carvalho or his agent to give up the things in question, but it had

been mentioned to him by Mr. Lopez in conversation, that if he wished to give up Mr. Carvalho's share, he Lopez had power to receive it. He offered to give up the whole transaction, but this Mr. Lopez refused to accept; no further mention was made of the matter to him. The Court upon the evidence declared the plaintiff non-suited.

MARTHA RHUB vs. YACOBAB.

THIS was an action for defamation of character, in which the plaintiff claimed to be entitled to damages to the amount of £30.

Plaintiff had been staying for some time in Defendant's house; shortly after she left it a watch and chain were missing. A search was made in the house then occupied by plaintiff, but nothing was discovered; she supposing that Defendant had issued the warrant, entered an action against her. Plaintiff totally failed to prove anything against Defendant. Case dismissed.



OFFICIAL GAZETTE.

THE Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint Henry Foster Pilkington, Esq., to be a Justice of the Peace, and Judicial Assessor for the Colony of Lagos.

By His Excellency's command,
H. T. USSHER,
Acting Colonial Secretary.

MESSRS. Edward Le Gros and George Kendall having some time since both ceased to be the Agents of the undersigned, notice thereof is hereby given:

HENRY R. LOMAS, engaged for the last twenty years by Mr. Fuller in the loading, chartering, &c. of Ships trading to the West Coast of Africa, begs to notify that on the 24th June next, he will commence business on his own account as Ship and Insurance Agent, at 46 Lime Street, London, E.C.
London, May 23rd, 1865.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Lagos.	Rode.	3rd June.	Hamburg.
Emilia.	Carrena.	5th "	Bahia.
Renshaw.	Berridge.	6th "	London via Windward.
Earth-shope.	Rogel.	7th "	Leeward.
U.S.C.	Haynes.	15th "	Liverpool.
Bacco.	Tubino.	16th "	Cagliari.
Tender.	Schmidt.	16th "	Porto Novo.

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Lagos.	Rode.	10th June.	Palma.
Tender.	Schmidt.	13th "	P. Novo.
Don Antonio.	Heinsobn.	15th "	Hamburg.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1865.

HIS Excellency the Lieut. Governor has granted unconditional pardon to the Kru man, Ropeyarn, who was convicted recently and condemned to two years imprisonment for the plunder of a farm-dwelling belonging to one Osiwo, an extensive salt maker living a few miles up the lagoon towards Badagry.

We must congratulate his excellency for per-

forming not simply an act of clemency, but an act of justice.

The report of the trial in another column, omitting many important details, has failed to present the facts of the case as they occurred.

Some time ago, when it was deemed necessary to destroy the salters up the lagoon, for the purpose of rendering the blockade of Abbeokuta efficient, the Police Inspector who was sent with a detachment of House armed police for the purpose, induced the man Ropeyarn, then engaged as watchman near Bologun, to accompany him, and had left some of the salt he had seized with him to be sent for after his return to Lagos. Shortly after a man came to Ropeyarn informing him that he was sent by the Inspector for the salt, and also to require him, Ropeyarn, to assist in the seizure of the property of Osiwo. When Ropeyarn hesitated he was informed that the Governor required the work to be done, and if he refused to do it he would incur serious consequences. For some time Ropeyarn seemed to have been uncertain, but at last he went, not before however, on a hint from him, his wife had preceded them to warn the man Osiwo. All being over the plundered property was placed in a canoe to be taken to Lagos. Ropeyarn was still uncertain as to whether all was right, and in order to be made positive he wrote to the Inspector of Police, sending the things seized, with a list of them. Receiving no answer to his letter, he went himself to the Inspector, and for the first time, was informed of the character of the work in which he was made to participate; he was also required to produce the true culprit or be himself answerable; but by that time the criminal had fled and Ropeyarn was committed to be tried for the offence.

Now it is certain that Ropeyarn had participated in the robbery, but it is equally certain, to any one who would be at the trouble of informing himself of the circumstances, that his participation was by no means a guilty one. Ropeyarn is ignorant and illiterate, and differs from any other native only in this, that having served in a man-of-war, he had acquired the habit of obeying the orders of his superiors without question; when therefore he was told that the act in which he was required to assist was by order of the governor, it is very unlikely that he would disobey, particularly when only a day or two before the Police Inspector, very unwarrantably, compelled him to aid in what must have seemed to him a very similar proceeding. Besides, this we are at a loss to understand how at the trial the facts could have been ignored, that he had written to the Inspector about the matter, that not receiving an answer he had come himself to enquire about it, that when he had failed to find the culprit, although the opportunity of escape was open to him, he had voluntarily returned to the Police Inspector, and that he had sent his wife beforehand to warn the man Osiwo that his house and goods were to be seized—how, we ask, could his judges not only ignore all these facts, but conclude that he, the only guiltless man of the party, was the principal, and condemn him to two years imprisonment, while the others were only sentenced each to six months? We fear that such a mistake is not confined to

this case, but that in other instances, both the guilty have escaped and the innocent punished, and this after our worthy Chief Magistrate and his Assessors have taken the best care to do full justice. The fault is due not to them, but to what we consider the defective system adopted in their court in the trial of natives, by which we believe they are seldom able to understand fully the facts on both sides. The English spoken by those who undertake to interpret is such that but few persons, who have not had a long and intimate acquaintance with the people can understand, and not only are these interpreters generally unable to reproduce, in intelligible English, what is spoken by the natives, but they seldom understand sufficiently the English addressed to them by the Magistrates themselves. As the best evidence of this fact there can be seen in this very court the novel feature of interpreting English into English, the English of the natives into the English of the European, and even with this we do not believe a proper understanding of what is said can be obtained, because, except with the well-educated natives, these people cannot express themselves in English. The great desideratum of our courts are well-educated natives as interpreters—men who can easily understand and reproduce the language of the judge into the native language, and vice versa. Such, it might be objected, are difficult to procure. Then there is but one other course to adopt to secure the ends of justice, namely, that these people be permitted to have advocates who would be at the trouble, by frequent interviews, to acquire a full knowledge of their case, and present it at their trial in such manner as the customs of courts every where justify, for we believe it utterly impossible in the majority of cases to arrive at a full knowledge of a native *palaver* by hearing once only each person's account of it.

HIS majesty's ships Dart, Commander Richards; Esprit, Com. Peile; and Wye, Master-Commander Roberts, arrived early this week off Lagos; both the latter left to-day.

The presence of so many ships in the offing has given no little work to the Investigator, which has been going in and out over the bar almost every day during the week. We should be sorry if this vessel be removed from Lagos, as she is well adapted to the work of crossing the bar and navigating the lagoon, particularly the latter, for which we have always much for her to do.

HIS Excellency the Governor of Sierra Leone left for England on the 24th of June last, and Col. W. J. Chamberlayne, commandant of H. M. Troops was sworn in on the 1st May to administer the Government.

HIS Majesty's steamships "Dart" and "Lee" have recently been engaged in the settlement of what might have been, but for their interference, a very serious disturbance, between the people of Adda and Aumgla in the vicinity of the Volta. The people of the latter place, it seems, were instigated to attack the former, and plunder the merchants. Commander Richards of the Dart, hearing of the affair, went ashore, attended by Assistant Paymaster Myers, to settle amicably the quarrel; the Addas were quite willing, but the Aumgla, when the commander went among them, would not listen to him, and offered violence. He therefore returned to them in force, and after some fighting, in which many of the enemy were slain, and several of his own officers and men wounded, he drove them off.

Colonel Ord's Report.

GAMBIA. (Continued.)

It has been alleged that the English power in the River Gambia has imperceptibly been enlisted on the side of the Pagans in endeavours to check the progress of Moslem faith and conquest on this part of Africa, but for this there appears no foundation whatever. The local Government has carefully abstained from any interference in the civil and religious wars in which the tribes in the neighbourhood periodically wage against each other, and whenever it has come into collision with them it has been for the vindication of its rights against their aggression; indeed, inquiry shows that in the greater number of instances which interference has been called for of late years, the Pagans, and not the Moslems, have been the subject of it. There is no doubt but that Mohammedism is slowly but steadily making its way south, and that it will probably eventually exercise its sway over the whole of the countries in which we have established ourselves; but, although it is impossible not to hope that the day may be far distant, any attempt on our part to impede its progress would be as useless as it would be unjust.

We have numerous treaties with the natives, beginning from 1820; they relate, in some instances, to cessions of territory, and always contain engagements for the protection of trade, the abolition of slave export, and the preservation of peace. They are not entered into by the natives without great consideration, and as they are rarely, if ever, broken, they are decidedly beneficial to the Colony. Moreover, they afford us the plea for proffering our intervention when they show a disposition to quarrel amongst themselves, and in some recent instances our interference has been attended with very good results. The practice which has been long and successfully followed at Sierra Leone, of paying the chiefs small stipends to encourage them in observing these engagements, might advantageously be introduced at the Gambia.

As the trade, the revenue, and the general prosperity of the Colony depend entirely on the preservation of peace throughout the country, it is natural that the authorities should desire to extend as far and as widely as possible their influence over the people. By the acquisition which was forced upon us in 1853 of the native territory south of the Island of St. Mary, known as British Combe, and which has since been settled by military pensioners and captured Africans, we have interposed a barrier between the Colony and a warlike and troublesome race, and have thus not only diminished the chances of future collisions, but have done much to ensure the peaceful cultivation of a large and valuable tract of country. On the northern side of the river, although we have long been the nominal possessors of a considerable portion of the Barra country, we have never ventured to exercise over it the slightest jurisdiction, and it has now been largely built on by the Marabouts, fanatics with whom it would be impossible to interfere; all thought of obtaining any influence over a country which they inhabit must therefore be abandoned. There is, however, one Soninke town, Essow, situated within the ceded mile of Barra, and just opposite St. Mary's Island, which at the intercession of Governor d'Arcy was spared by Maba when he burnt all the Pagan towns in the neighbourhood. Conscious of their weakness, the chiefs and people have expressed to the Governor a desire to live under British rule, the simplest mode of effecting which would be by the cession of their country, but this is impracticable, from the fact that they are slaveholders. There are also strong objections to their country being made a protectorate, in the sense in which this word is understood in England. It would, however, be a subject of much regret if this small, harmless, and useful community should thus be abandoned to destruction through the fear of our becoming involved in unnecessary responsibilities, and it is to be hoped that the local Government may, without risk to itself, find some means of extending to them the protection they seek. Such a step would further our obtaining that influence on the northern side of the river of which, as has been stated, we are reaping the benefits on the south.

The natives not being British subjects, with the exception of the few residing permanently in the Colony, are not, of course, liable to direct taxation, but the principal part of the revenue being derived from an export duty on ground nuts, the produce of their labour, they do contribute largely, though indirectly, their share of taxation.

The export of slaves has been unknown at the Gambia for many years. In the wars which are constantly taking place between the natives the prisoners are made slaves, and are either retained to work for their

masters, or are sold to other parts of the country for the same purpose.

All labour is performed by the domestic slaves of the family, who, as a rule, are kindly treated and are not often parted with, except under circumstances of necessity.

There is some reason to suppose that coloured traders and trading agents, when following their vocations at a distance from the settlements, occasionally engage in slave dealing transactions with the natives; but these operations are conducted beyond British jurisdiction, and as yet it has been found impossible to bring any case home to an offender.

In point of unhealthiness the climate of the Gambia probably varies little from that of the other settlements. There is considerable sickness during and after the rains, but many of the merchants, finding that their business makes but light demands upon them during that season, are in the habit of passing in England the worst months of the year. Military officers who suffer in health to any considerable extent are at once invalided, and civil officers are afforded every facility for obtaining the advantages of a change of climate; thus not only are very few Europeans compelled to remain in the Colony for any length of time without a change, but there is also a consequent diminution in the number of deaths from the effects of the climate.

It has often been urged that the unhealthiness of the Gambia is largely due to the unfavourable situation of Bathurst, the capital and seat of trade, on the low-lying and swampy Island of St. Mary, and it has been suggested that a great improvement would be effected in this respect by the removal of the seat of government to the more airy and elevated situation of Cape St. Mary.

There can be no question of the superior healthiness of the Cape, and on this account alone the transfer would be very desirable; but, although the Government offices might be removed there, it is certain that the merchants would not on this account alone consent to incur the heavy expense of moving their store-houses and long-established places of business from the safe anchorage and convenient landing-places of the river to the exposed situation of St. Mary, which is in no respect so well adapted for the purposes of trade. So long, therefore, as Bathurst remains the seat of trade, it is necessary for its convenience that the custom-house and other public offices connected with it should not be removed from its neighbourhood.

One cause of the unhealthiness of Bathurst is the existence in the immediate neighbourhood of the town of an offensive and pestilential swamp; but from a recent report of Major Clarke, R.E., it appears that for the sum of about £7,000 the whole space, covering nearly 1,000 acres, could be closely and efficiently drained. Unfortunately the circumstances of the Colony forbid the hope that it will for a considerable time to come be in a position to afford this outlay, even for a work of such paramount importance to its interests.

The Island of McCarthy, about 150 miles up the river, is occupied as an advance post for the protection of trade in its neighbourhood; its establishment usually consists of a commandant, who acts as magistrate, and is generally the military officer in command, of two assistant surgeons, and about 80 men. It is certainly of advantage to the trade of the upper river that there should be such a post, but the climate is so unfavourable to the European constitution, and the expense involved in the maintenance of even this small establishment is so large, that it becomes worthy of consideration whether it could not be placed upon a smaller and more economical footing without seriously impeding the interest for the protection of which it was established.

For the purpose of keeping up its communication with McCarthy's Island, and for the general navigation of the river in connection with the protection of its trade, the Government has the services of a small paddle-wheel steamer, which discharges this duty very effectually. As it appears this vessel is only under steam during part of the year, it is open to question whether her more frequent employment on the river would not more than compensate for any danger or inconvenience which may be expected to result from the reduction of the military force at McCarthy's Island.

SIERRA LEONE.

THE Colony of Sierra Leone consists of the peninsula on which is situated Freetown, and which was settled towards the close of the last century. From 1819 to 1824 portions of land on the Bullom shore, on the opposite side of the river, and a tract of country along the Rokel river, were also obtained from the natives but the cessions have never been turned to any practical account. The Isles de Los, to the north

of the peninsula, are also British territory, but have not been occupied of late years. The Island of Bulama was ceded to us in 1799, and has been occupied since 1860; the Portuguese have, however, put in a claim to this territory, which is now under the consideration of Her Majesty's and the Portuguese Governments. The cession of Sherbro Island and a portion of the mainland opposite was accepted in 1861, at the desire of the inhabitants, who were anxious for the security which British protection would afford them. In 1861, the people of Quiah, inhabiting the mainland adjoining the peninsula, having become very troublesome to the traders, an expedition was sent against them, and after their defeat a treaty was signed, by which they ceded a small portion of their territory as a security for peace. In the following year further disturbances took place, and a similar expedition sent against them resulted in their complete defeat and submission. It was then considered necessary, in order to secure the Colony against the chance of further annoyance, to annex that portion of their territory adjoining Sierra Leone, and from which the more refractory of the inhabitants being driven, it might interpose a barrier between the Colony and their troublesome neighbours. This policy has hitherto been attended with perfect success, and effectually secured the Colony from any further aggression in this quarter.

There is no protectorate, nor anything analogous thereto, exercised over any part of the country, the government of which is administered by a governor, with executive and legislative councils.

Return No. 8 (Appendix), shows the value of the principal articles of export from the Colony during the last 10 years. In this period there has been a large increase in the quantities of oil nuts and soods; ginger also is becoming a prominent article of export. Less gold is supplied than formerly, and the introduction of iron shipbuilding has almost extinguished the timber trade. After deducting the value of the principal articles of export, there still remains a numerous class of miscellaneous articles the total value of which, during each of the last two years, is not far short of the total value of the exports of the Colony 10 years since. With the exception of ginger and arrowroot, but a small proportion of the articles exported from the Colony is mined within the peninsula. The Quiah and Sherbro districts now belonging to the Colony contribute a considerable share, but by far the greater quantity of exports comes from the interior, the numerous rivers by which the country is intersected affording the natives a ready means of bringing their produce in canoes to Sierra Leone.

The cultivation of cotton is attracting some attention, but the country possesses such peculiar aptitude for the production of oil seeds, and recent researches have made known so many different sources from which valuable and useful oils can be obtained, that it is hardly likely that cotton-growing will, for the present, be carried on extensively, or with much vigour.

The imports of the Colony (Return No. 9, Appendix) are chiefly cotton and silk goods, tobacco, wines and spirits, "miscellaneous" articles, serving to swell considerably the total value. There is nothing in the character of the imports for the last 10 years to call for particular observation.

Return No. 10 (Appendix), exhibits the total value of the imports and exports of the Colony for the last 10 years, and shows how great has been the increase of both within this period, an increase which, from its gradual and steady growth, is evidently due to a corresponding development of the resources of the country. There is no doubt but that much of this improvement in the producing and consuming powers of the Colony is due to the acquisition of the Sherbro and Quiah territories, the former of which possesses a river that affords the only access to a large extent of country, and, through which, consequently, all goods intended for consumption in the interior must pass, paying no duties thereon. It is true that traders may take advantage of the Gallinas river, situated some distance to the south, to introduce their goods into the interior without the payment of duty, but there is a dangerous bar at its mouth, which must always be an impediment to its use. Besides the advantage which the possession of this highway into the interior affords, the land of Sherbro is very fertile, and promises to add materially to the agricultural wealth of the Colony. The occupation of these territories and of Bulama have had the effect of preserving peace and order over a considerable extent of country hitherto liable to the disturbing influence of constant native wars, and thus enabling the people to follow their ordinary occupations in security.

(To be continued.)

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Colonel Ord's Report.

SIERRA LEONE. (Continued.)

Return No. 11 (Appendix), shows the revenue and expenditure of the Colony for the last 10 years, whilst Returns Nos. 12 and 13 show the principal sources from which that revenue was derived, and the principal objects upon which it was expended in each of the last five years.

The only aid which the Colony receives from Imperial funds is £2,000 a year, for the payment of the Governor's salary.

The steady advance in general prosperity which the return of its imports and exports exhibits has produced a corresponding increase in the revenue of the Colony. The greater part of this increase has been derived from customs, which have augmented 26 per cent. in the last five years; indeed, every other source of revenue shows an improvement within this period, and that from "Miscellaneous" has more than quadrupled.

The possession of a large income has necessarily led to a tax Ordinance, a substitute for labour may be provided for.

one, although not many in the colony have been provided for.

the revenue, the Colony has avoided incurring any debt.

The addition of new territory has involved the augmentation of the civil establishments, as well as of that for police and goals. The expenditure on public works has more than doubled, whilst under the head "Miscellaneous" borne the heavy charge arising from the native differences which resulted in the acquisition of the Quiah territory, charges, which, instead of being thrown, as has been too often the case, on Imperial funds have been readily defrayed by the colonists, although entailing upon them in one year alone an outlay of £4,000.

The Colony has no public debt, and there was a small balance in the Treasury on the 31st December, 1864.

The taxation of the Colony consists of an ad valorem duty of 4 per cent. on all imports, except wines, spirits, tobacco, and certain other articles, on which specific rates are charged. There is also a license duty on the retail of spirits, on boats, canoes, and hawkers, and generally on certain articles of produce brought from the interior. There is, moreover, a tax on houses and land, and a tax for the repair of the roads.

The import duty is fixed at a reasonable rate, and it has recently been found possible to reduce the specific rates payable on wine and spirits. The bulk of the license duty is collected in Freetown, and is to a great extent payable in produce, which, as it does not come into the Colony from abroad, would otherwise be consumed without contributing anything to its revenue.

The house tax is 6s. on houses of the value of £5 and under, and 1s. in the pound on houses over the value of £5.

The land tax is 6d. per acre on all land under cultivation.

The road tax is 1s. 6d. per head per annum.

The payment of these three last taxes has not yet been extended to Bulama, and has only been partially introduced into the Sherbro district: it is, however, in full force in the Peninsula and Quiah; and will be imposed upon the remainder of the Colony as it becomes ripe for it.

The taxation of the Colony does not appear to be considered by the inhabitants excessive; and although the existence of a Chamber of Commerce, having one of its members to represent it in the Legislative Council, affords a ready mode of addressing complaints or remonstrances to the Legislature, none appear to have been made on this head. Several objections have, however, been urged by this body to the mode in which the house, land, and road taxes are levied, and to some of the charges for the civil establishments of the Colony during the current year; and although no doubt these objections have been met and disposed of by the Executive before whom they were laid, yet as they emanated from a body of such great weight and respectability, and were made public through the medium of the local press, some observations respecting them may not be out of place. The objections to the house, land, and road taxes were that "many defaulters are peculiarly unable to pay, and their punishment and treatment in the common goal are identical with the punishments inflicted on criminals who have been tried and convicted of heinous crimes." It appeared that the latter part of this complaint was not without foundation, but instructions were at once given, substituting a different and less harsh treatment. There seemed, however, to have been an error in the statement that pecuniary inability to pay necessarily subjected the defaulter to imprisonment. Under the 23rd clause of the House and Land-tax Ordinance, persons unable to pay may not on that account be imprisoned, but must be called on to give labour in place of money, and it is only after proof that such demand has been made and disobeyed, that there is any power to commit the defaulters to goal. So in the 7th clause of the Road-

doubt, be destitute and decrepit persons, unable either to pay or work: but the managers of districts, commissioners, and clerks, have instructions to recommend all such to the Executive for exemption; and in the year 1863, 1,562 houses out of 5,087 were exempted from the tax. Under the Road Ordinance, power is given to any Justice of the peace to exempt destitute and decrepit persons from either payment or labour.

These facts sufficiently disprove the more serious part of the complaints against the working of these laws.

The objections made to the proposed civil establishments were, that the division of the office of Colonial Secretary into a Colonial Secretary's and a Treasurer's Departments, entailed an expense of £400 per annum.

Under the system as previously existed, the duties of the Colonial Secretary, Treasurer, and of the Auditor, were all carried on in the same office under the Colonial Secretary, an arrangement manifestly very objectionable, and affording no security in the management of the revenue. By a re-arrangement of the different offices, and some addition to the clerks, the Colonial Secretary's and Treasurer's Departments have been entirely separated; and considering the flourishing state of the revenue, and the important and which will be attained, it can hardly be said that £400 a year is an extravagant price for this purpose.

It was urged that the expenses of the Revenue Department were excessive, especially the charge for boats; but it is stated that the duties required of it are very heavy, and the reduction of £85 per annum has been effected in its cost since 1862.

With respect to judicial expenses, it was suggested that the offices of Master of the Court and Registrar General might with advantage and economy be amalgamated, a proposal which has met with the Governor's concurrence, and will be carried out whenever the opportunity offers.

The charge for police, goals, district managers, and constabulary, amounting in the whole to about £14,000 per annum, is placed in unfavourable contrast with the small sum of £232, which is stated to be the entire appropriation for educational purposes.

The heavy charge for police and management is necessitated by the extensive and widely separated territories which now comprise the settlements. The peninsula itself is settled all over with large bodies of liberated Africans, not having amongst them any white person who could be intrusted with authority, or who, from his position as a land-proprietor or manufacturer, would be able to exercise any beneficial influence over them. This condition of affairs compels the Government to provide, at considerable expense, a comparatively large establishment of managers, police, &c. for the administration of justice and the preservation of order. Between £3,000 and £4,000 of this sum is also expended on the recently acquired territories of Bulama and Sherbro; but, short as has been the time for the development of their resources, the latter district alone is already producing a revenue in excess of this charge.

Large, therefore, as the outlay incurred under the head in question, it does not appear incommensurate with the requirements and circumstances of the colony.

The objection urged to the small amount voted for education will be considered under that head.

Exception was also taken to only £3,500 being appropriated to works and buildings; but the expenditure on this account has been of late so heavy that its limitation was not unduly felt.

The Chamber was also of opinion that the sum of £1,394, stipends to native chiefs, was so much money thrown away, and should be discontinued. This point will be considered when the question of treaties with the native chiefs comes under review.

A careful examination of the proposed outlay on behalf of the judicial and other civil establishments of the Colony, due consideration being at the same time given to the objections of the Chamber of Commerce, leads to the conclusion that the charges on this account are not in themselves unreasonable or extravagant, and fairly meet the requirements of the settlements.

The military force appropriated for the occupation of the Colony consist of five companies of a West Indian regiment. At present, detachments are furnished to all the outposts, an arrangement which materially diminishes the efficiency of the force, without contributing in a corresponding degree to the security or benefit of the Colony. The militia of the Colony consists of one regiment of infantry, and of some cavalry and artillery.

The ecclesiastical establishment of the Colony consists of a bishop, who also exercises jurisdiction over all the other settlements on the coast, of a colonial chaplain, and of an assistant chaplain, with the necessary officers for a cathedral. For many years the Church Missionary Society bore the whole expense of the churches established in the different villages throughout the peninsula in which the liberated Africans were settled. In 1860 it was considered that the time had arrived when a great portion of this burden might be legitimately thrown on the people and country, the society reserving to itself the maintenance of a single church in Freetown, and purposing to devote its efforts more especially to the higher class educational establishments.

In 1861 the native pastorate was accordingly formed by the transfer of nine native clergymen to the parochial duties of the Colony, under the control of the bishop. The stipends assigned to these ministers have been fixed on a very moderate scale, and the whole cost of the arrangement has been hitherto provided for by a temporary grant from the Church Missionary Society, and the contributions of the native congregations. The system has not been in operation for any length of time, but the manner in which the people have accepted the novel and unexpected charge thrown upon them, entitles them to much praise. The Church Missionary Society having now withdrawn its grant, the Colony has voted a sum in aid of the establishment, which there is no doubt will be augmented, should it be found necessary still further to supplement the efforts of the people. It is right to add that, notwithstanding the reduction which the Church Missionary Society has felt bound to make in its expenditure in the maintenance of missionaries and native clergy in Sierra Leone, it still devotes annually £5,000 to this important object. The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel also support their Mission at a cost of about £600 a year. Churches and ministers representing nearly all the other Christian denominations are to be found in the settlements, principally in Freetown, but no authentic information has been obtained respecting the cost of their maintenance: none, however, receive any aid from the Government.

(To be continued.)

The late Admiral Fitzroy.

ADMIRAL FITZROY, whose name has been long and so intimately associated with meteorological science, died yesterday, in his 80th year—it is said, by his own hand. He was the son of the late General Lord Charles Fitzroy, by the eldest daughter of the first Marquis of Londonderry. He entered the navy at an early age, but his promotion was comparatively slow, considering his family influence, as it was not until the year 1838 that he attained the rank of captain. In 1831 he offered himself as a candidate for the representation of Ipswich, but was defeated. Ten years later he was returned for Durham in the Conservative interest, but resigned his seat in 1843 to fill the office of Governor of New Zealand. He subsequently returned to England; and on the establishment of the Meteorological Department of the Board of Trade in 1855 he was appointed to the important post of Superintendent—an office for which he was eminently qualified. Like many of the leading officers of the British Navy, he was a man of considerable scientific attainments, but it is chiefly in connection with meteorological observations that his name is known. Before the Board of Trade recognised the importance of collecting and comparing such observations with a view to the prediction of storms, no systematic and well-directed efforts had been made, either in Europe or America, to give the result of these observations daily in a practical form for the benefit of the maritime interest generally. That task was reserved for Admiral Fitzroy, and he engaged in it *con amore*. Fully alive to the importance of the subject, not only in relation to science, he devoted much time and energy to the organization of a system which has already proved of inestimable value, and which many

persons think will ultimately lead to the laying down of precise formulae in relation to the approach of storms. That system consisted in placing at certain intervals meteorological instruments of different kinds in telegraph offices on the coast of the United Kingdom, and in a few places on the Continent. The indications of those instruments—barometrical and thermometrical—with the state of the weather and the direction of the wind, were telegraphed three times a-day from the different stations to the Board of Trade; and a comparison of those records, guided by recognised laws, led to the forecasting of storms, which the Admiral announced by telegraph simultaneously to many maritime towns throughout the country—the hoisting of cones or drums on prominent positions indicating by preconcerted arrangement the possible direction and force of the storm. At a latter period he introduced a system of night signals, consisting of lamps: which had proved of great value. The Admiral's scheme met with serious opposition in some quarters—at one period from shipowners, whose crews refused to go to sea on observing the portentous drums or cones; and in one or two cases full advantage was taken of the nonfulfilment of prophecies to condemn the whole system. But the Admiral was not only ably supported by scientific men, but by many maritime bodies, who whilst acknowledging that meteorologists were in some measure groping in the dark, saw in his system the inauguration of what would ultimately prove invaluable; and experience has already to some extent demonstrated the soundness of their conclusions. Although the system is still in its infancy, great results have already followed—results which have induced some continental Governments to consider the advisability of adopting it. A considerable number of years ago the Admiral wrote a book, entitled "The Voyages of the *Adventure* and *Beagle*," but his reputation as an author rests on a valuable practical treatise on meteorology, on several pamphlets on the same subject, and on official reports of an interesting and useful nature which he issued from time to time.

We copy the following from the New York *World*—a well-known pro-Slavery and pro-Southern journal:—

We are sorry to see in the columns of a New England contemporary allusion made to the unfortunate occurrence in the Senate Chamber on the 4th of last March, regretted by no one more, we are sure, than by the present President himself. The late President exhibited equally the generosity of his native disposition and his keen appreciation of the national character, when he said to a friend, but a day or two before his death, "Don't you worry about Andy Johnson, he is no drunkard, and the American people will never refuse to pardon him for any error."

The American people are by no means disposed to agree with Professor Goldwin Smith and his accomplished New England statesman in regarding the advent of Mr. Andrew Johnson to power as "an appalling event only to be averted by impeachment." They certainly resented the insult which he has repented, but they gladly believe it a single error, and all notion of every party who love their country will make haste to strengthen the hands of a chief magistrate by confidence in the earnestness of his patriotic purposes, by a generous construction of his acts and his policy, by a liberal estimate of the manly boldness and the unquestionable strength of character which have marked his character his career as well as by the advocacy of, or the opposition to such measures as he may hereafter inaugurate.

THREATENED DISTURBANCES IN CUBA.—The Jamaica *Colonial Standard* has the following:—From a conversation which we have had with a gentleman who returned to this city from Cuba in the Packet, we learn that matters in Cuba had begun to assume a very threatening aspect. There was evidently a deep and bitter feeling of revenge slumbering among the negroes, which only awaited a favourable moment to burst forth with immeasurable fury. Already had several estates been burnt by the torch of the incendiary, and so deep and silent was the plot which had been laid for carrying out these acts of incendiarism, &c., that no clue of the perpetrators had as yet been discovered. At Guantanamo, where the first two fires occurred, an evener of a large property had been murdered, and two companies of troops had been sent thither from St. Jago in order to repress any attempt at rebellion. On the departure from St. Jago, on the evening the 22nd of March, of the Jamaica Packet two large fires were plainly only in relation to science, he devoted much time and energy to the organization of a system which has already proved of inestimable value, and which many

from Cuba, then, may be anxiously looked for, although the Government is most watchful in keeping from the public the least information which might give clue to the present widespread dissatisfaction.

Communication.

(By request of the writer the following letter is inserted "word for word.")

To the Editor of the *Anglo African*.

SIR,—Permit a friend of your valuable paper, to correct certain statements made in its editorial column, relative to Ropecyaro's case?

It is proverbial that here in Lagos, misrepresentations of facts abound—it is to be pitied, that even the "Anglo-African" does not escape the contagion. The Superintendent of Police in his duty done in the salters of Gbolugun, did not induce nor compel your client, to render him any assistance whatever. The Superintendent of Police had with him, 30 Housas, 2 constables, 7 Kroomen and 4 other men, more than enough for the work at Gbolugun. Besides, if the Superintendent of Police had done his duty strictly, he, on landing on the beach, would have arrested Ropecyaro, for denying all knowledge of the existence of salt in a saltern, ready for transport to the blockaded district. 20 loads of salt were in a saltern, and some quantity was in cooking process, under the eyes of your client—all knowledge of which he denied, and but for the vigilance of the constables, these would have escaped the men. Ropecyaro's service was therefore not required, not needed, not thought of.

The salt stopped by the Superintendent of Police, was not given to the keeper of Ropecyaro. 2 Housas had the care of it—shipped it to Lagos, to be sold by Public Auction for the Fijiri market, and the proceeds given, not to the seizure, but to the owners, in accordance to the Governor's instruction. Hence there is no similarity between Ropecyaro's robbery, and the stopping of the salt, as the "Anglo-African" would insinuate.

No one is to be blamed for your client's propensity to robbery, if, with all his acquired obedience, he aided and abetted a robber. Surely, he was not disciplined and taught in a man-of-war, to obey and join without questions any person that told himself without proof, to be sent from his (Ropecyaro's) superiors.

The Housas are being disciplined to obedience also, but they use some discretion in their acquisition, for, your client's copartner went to Igomo, to play the same trick—but the Housas did not hesitate, did not send their wives to hint the persons to be robbed, did not write a letter to the Superintendent of Police to know whether or not the culprit was sent, but as he had no sign, no proof, to show that he came on Government's duty—the obedience-taught Housas, arrested and secured him whom they handed to justice.

To make plain and truthful, statements of facts as they really occurred, is, I believe, the leading principle of the "Anglo-African."

I have the honour to be

Sir,

Your Obed. Servant

Durr.

Lagos, 20th June, 1865.

GENTLEMEN and Families visiting London, will find a comfortable Home, on Moderate Terms at Mrs. ALLENS, 22 Lupus Street, PIMLICO, one of the healthiest and most conveniently accessible situations at the West End of London.

Sir Richard Pine, Governor of the Gold Coast, Mr. T. L. Ingam and family of Bathurst, and other Gentlemen, who have been staying at MRS. ALLENS, can testify to the attentions received at her Establishment.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

Lagos, 26th June, 1865.

NOTICE.

IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Acting Colonial Surveyor will attend at his Office on the Morning of Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock, a.m., for the purpose of conferring with all such persons as may be desirous of receiving from the Government of this Colony a legal title to their Lands or Premises, or of having the same surveyed.

All persons wishing to have a Survey of their Lands or Premises are required to send a four days' notice in writing to the Acting Colonial Surveyor, in order that arrangements may be made accordingly.

HENRY F. PILKINGTON.

Acting Colonial Surveyor.

MESSRS. Edward Le Gros and George Kendall having some time since both ceased to be the Agents of the undersigned, notice thereof is hereby given.

St. BANNER BROTHERS & CO.

HENRY R. LOMAS, engaged for the last twenty years by Mr. Fuller in the London chartering, &c. of Ships trading to the West Coast of Africa, begs to notify that on the 21st June next, he will commence business on his own account as Ship and Insurance Agent, at 46 Lime Street, London, E.C.

London, May 23rd, 1865.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS. SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1865.

For some time past every one in Lagos has been on the *qui vive* to learn the result of the several messages and deputations from Abbeokuta to this place, in which Rev. Henry Townsend has been playing such an important part. Considering the great reputation which that gentleman enjoys for sagacity and shrewdness; no one doubted that any affair in which he should interest himself could fail. But we have all been mistaken and disappointed; and there are many, who think, that however good his intention might have been, had he contented himself with merely advising, so far as he could do so judiciously, and have left the business in the hands of those to whom it properly belongs, the question would now be settled. Our own opinion is, that there has been no honest effort to reconcile the two governments, but an attempt to gain for the Egbas such concessions as might enable them to publish throughout the country, that "Lagos is begging for peace," and there is little doubt that it was a part of the same scheme, when the Governor was urged and entreated to return the few prisoners of war. He did so, and what the consequences were the following will show. The prisoners were given to Mr. Townsend, and he was on his way to Abbeokuta, with them; at the same time a messenger was despatched to the Governor from the Egbas, begging for peace, as they had formerly done, acknowledging that they were wrong in going to Ikorodu; that as the Governor had, "like a father" flogged them with one hand, he should with the other hand draw them back to him like children. The bearer of this message and Mr. Townsend passed each other, the former cutting down by water, the latter going up by land. Mr. Townsend arrived at Abbeokuta, and immediately, *præsto*, as if by magic, the Egbas change their tone. Not they, but the people of Lagos were begging, and all the country is advertised of this, and informed that the Governor was ordered up to Abbeokuta, to supplicate in person for peace. And this was the burthen of Mr. Townsend's second mission—to induce the Governor to come himself, or send some other white man. Consummate impudence, for one calling himself an Englishman, to bring such message to the representative of majesty of his own country!

As far as we have been able to learn them, the terms offered by the Government of Lagos were as follows:—

First. That all the produce at Abbeokuta, the property of British merchants, be permitted to come down.

Second. That commissioners appointed by each government, should meet either at Lagos or at Otta, to settle the claims for robbery, murders, &c., and name the period over which payment of the amount should extend.

Third. That on payment of the first instalment of such claim the roads be opened for transit of goods upwards: but that, notwithstanding, all goods, before leaving Lagos, shall cease to be considered as British property.

Fourth. That the Egbas and other residents at Abbeokuta shall purchase goods at Lagos or at such market place within the jurisdiction of Lagos, as might be appointed for a market.

Fifth. That it be mutually agreed between the two governments that neither British merchants nor their agents be permitted to reside at Abbeokuta for purposes of trade.

Sixth. That all coloured British subjects permitted by the Egbas to reside at Abbeokuta for purposes of trade, be considered as Egbas, and should forfeit their rights as British subjects and citizens, and all protection whilst trading at Abbeokuta or within its territories; but that this should not apply to missionaries, so long as neither themselves, their wives, children, or members of their household engage in commerce.

Seventh. That the agreement as above should remain in force until such time as the Egbas be willing to enter into a reciprocal treaty for commerce, the rendition of persons accused of crime or fraudulent offences, and binding themselves to remain at peace on their own lands, without in any way troubling their neighbours, without first submitting their cause of dispute for arbitration; the government of Lagos, on its part, obtaining from Ibadan and Oyo the opening of the roads to Oyo, provided the Egbas shall offer no further opposition to the use of the roads through Ikorodu to Ibadan.

We are not aware whether the above is offered as an ultimatum, but such is the state of the question at present. We have yet to see how the Egbas will regard them; in the mean time we anticipate that they will meet some sharp criticism from those here whom they will affect directly.

To make plain and truthful statements of facts as they really occur, is, I believe, the leading principle of the "Anglo-African." Such is the opinion of us entertained by the writer in another column signing himself "Durr," for which we thank him. We are conscious that in the case to which he refers, he had had no cause to form a contrary opinion of us, and we hope that in what follows, we shall still, in this respect, merit his approbation.

"Durr" states that the Superintendent of Police, having with him an ample force, did neither "induce" Ropecyaro to render him any assistance whatever. We assert on the contrary, that the Superintendent of Police did compel Ropecyaro to render him assistance—such assistance as neither himself nor his force could afford; and the language of our correspondent confirms this, when he says that Ropecyaro "denied all knowledge of the existence of salt." Under what circumstance, we ask, did he make this denial, if it was not when, against his will, and with the threat that if he did not he would be flogged, he was forced to point out the places where there was any salt, either stored away, or in course of manufacture?

Will "Durr," who seems to be well posted in all the details of the affair, deny that Ropecyaro was sent to conduct the man Macaulay to the salt works at Late, while the Superintendent of Police was engaged with a portion of his force in the destruction of the works at Gbolugun?

Again our correspondent asserts, with the most unblushing disregard of truth, that the salt stopped (viz.) by the Superintendent of Police was given to the care of two Housas, who shipped it to Lagos. On the contrary we assert, and can afford to prove

most ample proof of our assertions, that the two Housas to which "Durr" refers, not two but all, only stayed at Gbolugun until the next morning after the capture of the salt, and that then their sergeant came for them with canoes, and taking them all away, left the salt to the care of Ropecyaro, who as a man well disciplined in a man-of-war is very likely to do, watched over it, and finally, fearing that the original owners would attempt its recapture, put it into a canoe, and sent it under the care of his own brother, accompanied by his little son, to the Governor's wharf, from which it was taken away by a gang of convicts. Now, Mr. "Durr" will you dare dispute this?

As for the allusion to "propensity to robbery," aiding and abetting," &c., "Durr" should consider that such expressions are made in reference not only to one towards whom the highest authority of this colony, in consideration of his innocence, has granted unconditional pardon, but who can produce from those by whom he has been employed for years the best testimonials for honesty and general good conduct. Can duty do more?

The steamer "Thomas Bazley" leaves here for the Niger on the 13th instant. She is a fast paddle steamer, recently sent out by the West Africa Co. (Limited), and under the management of Wm. McCoskry, Esq., and proceeds up the Niger on a purely trading expedition, to visit the trading depot at Accassa at the mouth of the Niger, and to form other trading depots higher up that river.

We understand that the palm oil traders in Brass river, close to the Nun branch of the Niger, have since the formation of the Victoria trading factory at Accassa by Captain Dermocourt, sub-agent for the West Africa Co. used every means in their power to stop trade. They object to Niger expeditions intercepting their oil; they have even encouraged the natives to use force, wishing and content to receive drivels of oil at the Brass river instead of extending trade with the interior of the country, where oil and ivory can be had more abundant and at a cheaper rate than on the Coast, not having to pass through so many hands.

Expeditions up the Niger were promoted mainly by the late Mr. McGregor Laird; those during the last three years have been performed by H.M.S. "Investigator," under Lieut. Le Roy, R.N., Lieut. Gambier, B.N., with Wm. McCoskry on behalf of the local Government of Lagos; and last year's expedition under Lieut. Knowles, R.N.

Bishop Crowther goes up the Niger in this vessel, accompanied by seven Assistant Missionaries from Sierra Leone, who with their wives and children will be settled by the Bishop at various points on the banks of the river and preach the Gospel of glad tidings to the natives in their own tongue.

The "Thomas Bazley" is an iron paddle steamer, engine 90 horse-power; she carries 150 tons cargo, exclusive of space for four days coal or wood, and steams 12 to 14 knots, at a draft of 5½ feet. She is the best steamer hitherto sent out from England; but it is a pity that English ship-builders do not copy our trans-Atlantic brethren, in constructing capacious and swift river steamers, at a light draft of water. One of the Ohio boats, with engines on deck, large deck accommodation for passengers and goods, and drawing not more than two feet water, would be able to start from Lagos by Lagoons to the Niger, without going to sea at all, and conduct traffic at all seasons of the year, instead of, as at present, only going up the river during the rainy season, from July until October.

We wish Mr. McCoskry a continuation of that success to which sixteen years experience of trade on the Coast entitles him, and as one of the principal merchants respected alike by the natives and British residents for his fair English mode of dealing.

Parties in the Church.

THE Evangelical party not only earnestly aim at the preservation of all the Reformation has given us of purification from Romish error, but we do not forget then when we say that they for ever show a disposition to still further reform our existing Liturgy.

Their opponents, on the contrary, are working in the exact opposite direction; they are striving to weaken what the Reformation did, and claim for it that it left a good deal undone which it had the credit of doing. Closely assimilating their services to their ideal of what the Church service once was, they do not hesitate to give them a very Romish complexion. Asserting that the Church is generally held, they hold and promote the same doctrine in public and in private which go

far to prove that if ever there was a Reformation, in their view it reformed very little. They are as urgent for given the Church more stringent discipline as their opponents are for giving her ministers more liberty.

Each party has its press. Both have their distinct external machinery to propagate their views. The "societies" a clergyman supports pretty clearly indicate the party to which he belongs. An Anglo-Catholic in Exeter Hall might be regarded as inspecting the nakedness of the land—he might not be considered as a spy, he would not be suspected of being a friend.

As the rule, the High Churchman is rarely ever found to become Low; there is, however, a tendency in extreme Low Churchmen to become High. We believe this arises a great deal from circumstances on which we will now say a few words.

We are not inclined to differ with those—and they are many—who say that High Churchism would never have been what it is, had not Evangelicism been what it was, and indeed, in some degree, now is—too bigoted to its own views, too intolerant to all who do not hold them, too puritanical a character with regard to the pleasures and pursuits of the rest of the world. It has adopted a kind of religious phraseology too obtrusive for every-day and every-place use; it set up within the Church a far too liberal interpretation of her articles and canons, and, whilst it relaxed the authority of these, it laid down, with all the decision of infallibility, its own view of the very narrow road on which men, following where it led, must travel or be lost. Upholding personal piety, eloquently everywhere enforcing prayer and penitence, abstinence from evil, pursuit of good, it yet set forth views if not fully Calvinistic, yet so far tending in that direction as to make it open to suspicion of holding doctrines which seem hardly to leave to man much of free will in his religion, or much of any merit from the action of the holiness to which by long struggle he might arrive.

To men of refinement, to men of thought, the language of this party—its narrow-mindedness—became offensive. It savoured of the Methodism of Wesley, wanting much of its modest merit. One strange step taken to propagate their views hurt the feelings of all those who saw in it a movement which it is scarcely possible to defend—the purchasing endowments for the purpose of securing in important places the propagation of their own views, whether acceptable or not. Far too rigid in their ruling of what religion allows to society in the way of pleasures, they created disgust and dislike by their intolerance. Their piety was not denied, nor their zeal; but few gave them credit for discretion. Their whole line was so unlike the wise tolerance of either Bible or Prayer-book, as the multitude read both, that they lost much of the respect their honest zeal deserved. Some of their own most earnest followers were the first to leave them, a reaction ensued, and Churchmen awoke in time to save, by renewed calm, scholarly diligence, the Church from the too great preponderance of the very latitudinarian views of this Low Church party. And now the flood of opinion, once more directed into the older channels, rolled on with a force that quickly burst them, and Churchism, revived from its low fever, burst out into the excitement that would not be satisfied with anything short of a system which should apparently, once and for ever, be an antidote to its poison.

The Evangelicals are an earnest school: they make up in zeal for much in which they are indiscreet. Extreme religious earnestness is very progressive; within their rule it often felt in fetters. There are minds that cannot rest content with the piety of mere heart and language—they love to demonstrate what they feel, and they crave for the means of doing so. They want to give their faith some external structure, to realize it in something more than mere assertion. They have a holiness which wants to symbolize itself in things made holy. Evangelical party have carried their horror of what is called innovation to an extent the young minds of their corps felt galling to the heart. Modern education has made for itself a singular craving for all that art can afford to portray belief. It is hard to breed up a young Evangelical in these days with the normal horror of art, hallowed to the service of his Maker. We are not singular in our opinion, that the attention given to accurate artistic aid to church services has up very many instances won over to the High Church ranks from those of the Low Church, men who thus deceived from their first faith by that love of art as an aid to devotion, which was denied them, have in the end yielded to the teaching this high art made so grateful, and gone at last to seek the perfection they craved for at the source from which they know it thus far to have been derived—

London Review.

Reports of proceedings in Courts of Law—How Far Allowable.

THE Lord Chief Justice said:—There is no question that in point of law a report of proceedings in courts of justice, if fair, impartial and truthful, although it may contain matter which if it were not contained in such a report would be libellous—is privileged. It is equally certain that fair comments upon the proceedings of a court of justice, or the result of them, are in like manner privileged and protected. The administration of justice is matter of universal interest to the whole public. The direction of the judge, the verdict of the jury, the decree of court of equity, may be all made subjects of free comment. It is the interest of all of us that it should be so. But in commenting on such matters a public writer, as much as a private writer, is bound to attend to the truth, and to put forward the truth honestly and in good faith and to the best of his knowledge and ability. It is not to be expected that in discharging this duty of a public journalist he will always be infallible. His judgment may be biased, one way or the other, without the slightest reflexion upon his good faith; and, therefore if his comments are fair, no one has a right to complain. But it is for the jury to say whether a given comment upon proceedings of a court of justice is a fair comment upon them, or the result of them or not. There is however, this remark to be made upon the article complained of. The reason why comments upon the proceedings of courts of justice are privileged is that the administration of justice concerns us all, and that it is well that the conduct of the judge or jury should, if necessary, be brought to the bar of public opinion like all other matters of public concern. But this is not a case of comment upon public proceedings in a court of justice which have been brought to their conclusion. This is an anticipation of the judgment of the Court, and it almost amounts to this—that the writer takes upon himself to dictate what the judgment of the Court shall be. I do not mean to say that on that account alone the article is not to be considered with reference to the test I have submitted to you—(that is, its being fair or not so); but I cannot help thinking that it would have been more delicate and decent (to say the least) in a public writer who intends to comment upon or criticize the proceedings in a court of justice, to await the result. Then the whole matter is ripe for public discussion and the application of public opinion, approving or disapproving the result, as the case may be. In this case the writer took upon himself to pronounce what the judgment of the Court should be, and in doing so he comments upon the conduct of the gentleman who brings this action, in connexion with the suit, with a view of showing that the decision of the Court could only be one way, that is, against his client. Now, if it be fair comment, the writer is absolved from all legal consequences; but if it be not so, there can be no doubt in the mind of any reasonable man that this is a most cruel attack—a most cruel and libellous attack—upon the conduct and character of Mr. Woodgate. If he has deserved to be spoken of in these terms of severe reprehension and reprobation, your verdict must be for the defendant. If the matter is fairly brought before the public in this article in the way of fair comment on the proceedings, then I repeat your verdict must be for the defendant. But if that is not established, then we have the fact that in this article the conduct and character of Mr. Woodgate are spoken of in terms, which can have no other effect on the minds of those who read the article than to represent him as a man of the very worst character which a professional man could possibly be. Was the suit one which ought to have been instituted, or not? Does not the result, by which the estates were delivered up to Lord Egmont, show that it was one which, in justice, in righteousness and truth, was well founded and ought to have been brought? If that result had taken place before the article, probably it would not have been written: but the writer did not wait for the result. He launched forth this violent attack upon Mr. Woodgate, whom he represented as guilty of villainy, rascality, and scoundrelism, of everything base and vile in a professional man—of conduct so base, that if he had been guilty of it he would be unworthy of the society of any honest man in England. If you think that the conduct of Mr. Woodgate, as it appears upon these proceedings deserves what has been said in this article, you must find for the defendant. Nay, more: if you think that there has only been an error in judgment, with an honest purpose—that writer set down to write a fair and honest comment upon the case, and has done so, and it is a fair comment upon the facts—you must find for the defendant. But if not, then ask yourselves what is imputed to Mr. Woodgate, and what must be the effect of such an article on the minds of those who read it as to his professional character; and if you think it is intended to impute

such misconduct as is here described, you ought by your verdict to put him right before the world. And I cannot help observing that we have not here to do with an apologetic defence; but there is an attempt to show that, notwithstanding all that has taken place, the conduct of Mr. Woodgate was deservedly held up to execration. Gentlemen, that is a matter for you to consider! but it is a case of the utmost gravity. On the one hand, let it not be supposed that the law imposes any undue restraint upon the freest and fullest comment upon all that passes in public courts of justice; for that the administration of justice should be made a subject for the exercise of public discussion, is a matter of the most essential importance. But, on the other hand, it behoves those who pass judgment, and call upon the public to pass judgment on those who are suitors or witnesses in courts of justice, not to give vent to harsh and uncharitable views of the conduct of others, but to remember that they are bound to exercise a fair, honest, and an impartial judgment upon those whose they hold up to public obloquy.—West Indian.

Abolitionism in Spain. (Continued.)

This commission was composed of the following gentlemen—Don Emilio Castelar, Don Felix Bone, Don Joaquin Maria Sanromá, Don José Maria Carrascon, Don Julio Vizcarando, and Don Sr. Delgado. These gentlemen next proceeded to appoint the Executive Committee, as follows—

President, Senor Don Salustiano Olózaga.
Vice-Presidents. Senor Don Antonio Maria Segovia, Senor Marquis de Albaida, Senor Don Laureano Figuerola, Senor Don Julio Valera, Senor Fermin Cabellero.

Committee. Senors Dons Luis Maria Pastor, Praxedes, Mateo Sagasta, Gabriel Rodriguez, Segismundo Moret, Prendergast, Eugenio Garcia Ruiz, Ricardo Alzugaray, J. Santin y Quevedo, Francisco de Paula Montemar, Tristan Medina, Calisto Bernal. **Secretaries.** Don Julio L. Vizcarando, and Don Mariano Carreras y Gonzalez.

The meeting further decided that to the gentlemen mentioned should be added as Committeemen, the individuals of the nominating commission.

The title of the Association, namely, *The Spanish Abolitionist Society*, with the constitution and by-laws, having been duly submitted and approved, the Association was declared inaugurated, and the Meeting dispersed.

Thus was constituted the first thorough anti-slavery Society ever formed in Spain, and under those circumstances was held the first public meeting in that country to promote the abolition of Slavery and the slave-trade in the Spanish Colonies. Our correspondent says—"We are all radical abolitionists. . . . Our Government, though not altogether with us, is not openly opposed. . . . The cause of the abolition of Slavery may now be considered as fairly planted in Spain."

These signs of the times are indeed encouraging, though it must not be imagined that the friends of the cause in Spain are likely to have a quiet time of it. The partisans of Slavery and the slave-trade are active, and powerful; and, to advocate their views and policy, have set on foot an organ of their own, called *La Isla de Cuba*, to which they are giving an extensive circulation. Their opponents have also a periodical, entitled, *La Revista Hispano-Americana*, but though it pleads for abolition, it has a somewhat more political character than is thought desirable, wherefore they are about to issue a *Boletín*, specially dedicated to the treatment of the emancipation question. It is to be hoped that, aided by other and daily organs of the Madrid press—which has announced itself in favour of the new movement—the public mind will be speedily enlightened; and when this is done, the Government will find itself compelled to meet the demand for emancipation, by some decided measure in that direction. The abolition party in Spain is not without elements of strength in Cuba. If rumours, which have found their way into print may be credited, a large and an influential party in that island is decidedly in favour of emancipation. It has existed many years, but many of its leaders were expatriated in consequence of their opinions, and the local Government persecuted their adherents into silence, though they could not suppress the progress of ideas and the development of principles. We may now hope that the wonderful advance of the anti-slavery policy in the United States, which has resulted in the total emancipation of the slave population, may stimulate the champions of the cause in Cuba to renewed efforts. Of their final success we entertain no doubt whatever.

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Colonel Ord's Report.

GOLD COAST. (Continued).

In consequence of the recommendation of this Committee, the direct management of the Gold Coast Settlements was in 1844 resumed by the Imperial Government, and at first placed under the jurisdiction of Sierra Leone; but in 1850 it was by letters patent created into a separate Government with executive and legislative councils for the administration of its affairs, an arrangement which continues at the present time.

The Gold Coast is not an agricultural country, and the palm oil trade does not flourish to any extent in its neighbourhood. In the most prosperous condition of trade its exports, therefore, are not considerable. Return No. 14 (Appendix) shows what they have been for the last ten years, and that gold and palm oil form the principal part of them. There is a considerable falling off in the quantities of palm

oil produced in some years as compared with others, which is stated to be owing to intermittent crops; whilst the decline in the quantities of gold dust and ivory, both of which are produced in the country, is attributed to the same cause.

The principal articles of import (Return No. 15, Appendix) are Manchester goods, arms, gunpowder, and spirits. The disturbed state of the country in 1853 had the effect of materially reducing the amount of imports, and there is no anticipation of a revival of trade until terms are made with the Ashantees, and the roads to the interior re-opened.

The revenue of the Colony during the last 10 years has averaged from £8,000 to £9,000 a year (Return No. 17 Appendix). It is principally derived from a Parliamentary grant of £4,000 a year, and from a small duty of 2 per cent. on imports (Return No. 18, Appendix). By a recent ordinance a tax has been levied on the sale of spirits, but it does not appear probable that it will add, except in a slight degree, to the revenue.

The expenditure, which has of late somewhat exceeded the revenue, is chiefly caused by the maintenance of the civil establishments of the Colony (Return No. 19, Appendix). The Ashantee war has also had the effect of involving the Colony in pecuniary difficulties, and its debt (Return No. 20, Appendix) amounts to nearly £5,000.

As the natives of the Gold Coast fully recognize the right to the possession of the seaboard as belonging to the European powers, which own the forts that stand its margin, and as they have never objected to the imposition by these powers of such duties on all imported goods as they see fit to levy, there ought to be no difficulty in raising on this coast a revenue not only sufficient for the maintenance of an efficient system of Government, but also capable of affording aid in measures of improvement for the benefit of the natives themselves, such as the establishment of hospitals and schools, and the rendering more perfect and accessible the administration of justice among them. Unfortunately, however, the Dutch Government, which occupies or owns a large number of forts or posts intermixed with, and in many instances in close proximity to, our own, has never imposed any duty on the admission of goods through its settlements, and any duties which we may levy must therefore be fixed at so low a rate as not to render it worth the importer's while to land his goods in Dutch waters, and carry on his trade under Dutch protection for the purpose of evading the duty. For several years past no opportunity has been lost of impressing upon the Netherlands Government that were they to join with our own in the imposition of a specie, but not oppressive rate of duty on articles, the introduction of which cannot be beneficial to the natives, as arms, gunpowder, tobacco, and spirits, with a small *ad valorem* duty of 8 or 4 per cent. on all other imports, a revenue would be raised sufficient to maintain effective establishments without making, as is now done, any charge on the Home Government, and which would also enable the local Governments to do much for the improvement of the social condition of the natives. Our efforts, however, have been hitherto unsuccessful, the Netherlands Government, though not denying the possibility of attaining these results, is not disposed to incur the risk which so complete a change of its policy might entail, and at present continues to pay between £7,000 and £8,000 a year for the support of its influence amongst the few natives who recognise its authority, and for the protection of a somewhat insignificant trade. The only positive advantage which it is understood to derive from the possession of the settlement is, that it has been able to enter into arrangements with some of the friendly chiefs, and it is said with the Ashantee Government, by which it is permitted to obtain annually a certain number of natives whom it sends out to be trained as soldiers for the protection of Java and its East India dependencies.

On the Gold Coast the *ashanti* is used as the currency in all small transactions. Gold dust is taken at the rate of £1 15s. sterling per *ashanti*, and British gold at the rate of £1 15s. sterling per *ashanti*.

An examination of the expenditure on the civil establishments of the colony leads to the conclusion that they are fixed on a larger scale than is consistent either with the requirements of the settlements, or the revenue which can be raised for their maintenance. Admitting fully the necessity for a large and more highly paid staff of officers in an African Colony than is required in one more congenial to the European constitution, an expenditure of £7,472 (which is the sum estimated for salaries during the current year) seems hardly warranted when the total revenue is calculated at £11,668, of which but £3,173 is proposed to be raised in the Colony. The finances of the Gold Coast can hardly be said to be satisfactorily administered until care is taken to regulate its annual expenditure with reference to its liabilities and expected revenue.

The judicial establishment consists of a chief justice, a Queen's advocate, justices of the peace, four commandants who act as magistrates at the posts of Dixcove, Annamaboe, Accra, and Winneba, interpreters, and a small force of constables and gaffers; the whole cost of these establishments for the ensuing year is estimated at £3,008, of which estimate £746 is for police and goals. The administration of justice within British territory is amply provided for by this staff.

The ecclesiastical establishment consists of a Colonial chaplain and sexton, costing £424 per annum. The Wesleyan Society has extensive establishments throughout the country, and supports missions and schools in many of the towns; its expenditure for these praiseworthy objects having in some years reached £6,000. The Basle mission, though working on a different system, devotes itself with great energy to the same objects.

Under the head of education, provision is made at a cost of £183 a year, for the payment of teachers in the Government school.

The Colonial surgeon receives £300 a year, and £66 is provided for medical services at the outstations.

The military force at present appropriated for the occupation of the settlement, consists of one complete West India regiment of eight companies and about 800 strong, of which one company is quartered at Accra, and two at Lagos, with small detachments at the other three outposts. The strength of troops found for many years past, sufficient for the defence of the settlement, was 300 men, and the only reason for the recent augmentation, has been the fear of the renewal of those hostilities with the Ashantees, which the Colony has recently had so much cause to deplore. Circumstances (hereafter to be adverted to) have appeared to render it unnecessary that any troops should be retained at Lagos, and there seems no reason to suppose that in the present position of affairs with the Ashantees, any danger would accrue from the reduction of the force on the Gold Coast to about its former strength. This arrangement, if approved of, would liberate at least half a regiment from African service, and would cause a large reduction in the estimates for military services on the west coast.

An account has already been given of the origin of the protectorate, and it remains now to consider what is the meaning which is attached to the term by those whom it affects.

In the recent operations against the Ashantees, it seems to have been assumed by the local Government, that in return for corresponding concessions made by the people of the coast, they had been guaranteed by the British Crown protection against all enemies.

Now a reference to the position of the respective parties to the treaty of 1881, at the time it was made, and to the object which Governor Maclean had in view, when framing it, appears sufficiently to disprove the idea that the natives were

guaranteed complete protection in return for any concession to us. It is true that they had fought with us to procure their freedom from Ashantee bondage, but their success was due not to themselves, but to the aid afforded by the British force employed, and especially to the terrible engine of war—cannon, which were then first made use of against the enemy. On their liberation, the Governor, for reasons already given, involving their security far more than that of the settlement, and also to a great extent their future benefit, when stipulating with the King of Ashantee for their complete independence, contemplated that the influence which our interference on their behalf had already obtained for us, would be thus largely increased, and that we should be enabled to exercise in future a most useful control over them in their foreign and domestic policy. This was termed placing them under British protection, but there is nothing in the treaty to show that the engagement contemplated the right to such a protection as is now assumed to exist, whilst it is evident that the natives neither did nor could offer any concession or advantage which would have compensated Governor Maclean for incurring such a liability. Indeed it may safely be affirmed that up to 1852, when the poll tax was introduced, nothing that the natives had done furnished any grounds for the claims recently advanced on their behalf.

(To be continued.)



PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant-Governor, of Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies. &c. &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER.
Lieutenant-Governor.

WHEREAS on the seventh day of July instant, His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor received a Despatch from the Rev. HENRY TOWNSEND, dated Abbeokuta, July the fourth, 1865, addressed to His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, written at the request of the BASHORUN and Chiefs of that place, to the effect as follows:

1.—That the BASHORUN and Chiefs of Abbeokuta accept the terms required of them by this Government, regarding the robberies committed by their people on the River Ogun, on the property of British Subjects and Lagos Traders.

2.—That they will not interfere with the Road between Ikorodu and Ibadan; and that it is their sincere desire to sit down within their own territories in peace.

3.—That they will, (as required by this Government), allow the property of Europeans and Lagos Traders to pass down from Abbeokuta to Lagos without hindrance on their part.

4.—That they sincerely offer to His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, their best thanks for his act of kindness in liberating twelve of their people taken prisoners in war; and that they did not regard this act as a sign of begging, as had been reported.

5.—That as soon as they should have received a reply from His Excellency, they would send suitable messengers down, and arrange the proposed arbitration for the settlement of the claims of this Government on account of the before-mentioned robberies in the River Ogun.

AND WHEREAS His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor has since received suitable messengers from the BASHORUN and War Chiefs of Abbeokuta, bearing their respective staves, and fully confirming the acceptance of the above terms by the Government of Abbeokuta, as intimated by the Rev. HENRY TOWNSEND, in his said despatch of the fourth of July, above referred to.

AND WHEREAS His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor accepting this assurance of the BASHORUN and War Chiefs of Abbeokuta, as offered by them in good faith, is willing that the one point (to which they state it is impossible for them in justice to accede), shall remain a subject for future negotiation.

BE IT THEREFORE HEREBY MADE KNOWN AND PROCLAIMED, that His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor is pleased to direct.

1.—That, on and after the Fourteenth day of July instant, the Agboyee Creek shall be open and free to all Persons. Canoes, Goods, Merchandise, Produce, Parcels and Letters passing downwards through the Creek.

2.—That no Goods, Merchandise, Produce, Parcels or Letters shall be suffered to proceed up-waters; and that no Canoes or Persons, without a

special written permit, be allowed to pass up the Agboyee Creek to Abbeokuta.

AND BE IT FURTHERMORE MADE KNOWN, that the Blockade instituted on the Sixteenth day of March last, and set forth in the Proclamation of that date, is to be considered as, and shall be in force in the same manner as it existed previously to the date of this Proclamation, (excepting always as provided by the two foregoing clauses), until such time as the negotiations now opened by the Government of Abbeokuta with the Government of Lagos shall have been terminated to the satisfaction of this Government.

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this Fourteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord, One thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of Her Majesty's Reign the Twentieth.

By His Excellency's command,
H. T. USSHER,
Acting Colonial Secretary.
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

£3 REWARD!

LOST. A BUNCH OF KEYS, on which are attached three Seals, and a Portuguese Gold Coin worth about eight dollars. The Seals are, one antique steel, engraved with coat of arms; two gold ones—one large Cornelian with initials, M.M., and one small bloodstone, with Cupid holding a heart in the flame, and a French motto "Lambou le feu". The finder shall receive the above reward, by bringing the same to this office.

Lost.

ON Wednesday evening or early on Thursday morning lost, "A BUNCH OF KEYS". The finder shall receive a reward of 10 shillings, by bringing the same to this office.

THE Owners of the S.S. "Tender," beg to inform the public that they shall not be responsible for any damage, loss, or non-delivery, from whatever cause, of goods of whatever description, shipped on board her.

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The Anglo-African

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1865.

We have before had occasion to point out the great danger of a practice very common in this country during the wet season, we mean that of several persons sleeping in a close room with a fire burning in it. Even without the fire the practice would be dangerous, for air which has been breathed and re-breathed, from being loaded with exhalations from the lungs becomes poisonous and cannot be inhaled with safety. Fire gives off the same noxious vapours to the air as the breath, and the two things, a fire and several persons breathing, combined in the same room is certain to destroy life, by suffocation. A whole family, father, mother and children at Abbeokuta were found, some dead, others dying from this cause, not long ago, and they would all have died had not timely and efficient aid been afforded. A similar accident has just occurred here a day or two ago. It was raining very much, the room was damp, a fire was made in it, and the family having taken the fatal precaution of well-closing the room went to sleep around the fire. The next morning they were all found insensible—partly suffocated from inhaling carbonic acid, the deadly gas which was given off from combustion and respiration simultaneously going on in the same close room. This is no doubt a fruitful cause of the ill health which is so prevalent among our natives in the wet season.

Such of our missionaries who do not regard it as sinful to refer to scientific matters in the pulpit, would doubtless be doing a religious duty to warn their people against so injurious a practice; and the teachers of our schools should instruct their pupils in these things. We are doubtless under as great moral obligation to take care of the health of the body as of the soul.

Whenever any one is found insensible from such cause, he should be immediately brought into the open air, and cold water dashed on his face and head: strong vinegar, or better, aromatic vinegar, rubbed about his nostrils, and held under them; stimulating elysters, any thing that will burn slightly, should be given, and a healthy person should breathe into his nostrils in order to inflate the lungs. Above all, call the doctor immediately if one can be had.

Life in a French Family.

DURING one of my visits to Paris, I happened to make the acquaintance of a Frenchman, who was remarkable for speaking English in a most admirable manner.

Every one who has resided in France must have noticed the extreme anxiety evinced by a Frenchman to air the smallest amount of English which he may possess. Your Englishman, who may perhaps be an elegant French scholar, as far as books go, but who is not accustomed to the society of Frenchmen, is morbidly sensitive as to his shortcomings in the language, and, except at the last necessity, prefers silence to conversation. Therefore he is thought to be proud and haughty, while he is only diffident. His companions naturally judge him by themselves, and, feeling that under the same circumstances they would be chattering away in high glee at displaying their accomplishments, imagine that he can only be silent through pride. If a Frenchman has three words of English, out they are sure to come in the first three minutes. He is not at all particular about the pronunciation, and when you set him right, laughs good-humouredly at himself, and takes advantage of the correction.

I once travelled from Bourlogne to Paris with a very amusing companion. He only knew one word of English, namely, "shokang," but he lost no opportunity of bringing round the conversation, so that he might use his favourite expression. If I asked a question about a cathedral, he diverged into a history of monasteries, and pronounced them to be "shokang." If I asked him whether he had been in England, he remarked that he was afraid of the "shokang" *mal de mer*. When I spoke of the theatre, he compared the French style of acting with the English stage, which he pronounced to be "shokang." Sometimes he objected to the "shokang" vibration of the carriage, and he was never remiss in pointing out certain habits and customs of the people, merely for the purpose of telling me—with perfect truth—that they were "shokang." At last I used to know whenever this word was approaching. I waited for it, and could not but admire the consummate art with which it was introduced.

If you ask your way in Paris, and your interlocutor happens to know the words "right" or "left," how delighted he is to find so admirable an opportunity of displaying his knowledge; and when you return thanks for the assistance, he is sure to say, "Oh yes! right!" I think that he is the happier all day for the feeling that he has displayed his mastery over the English language.

Knowing, therefore, this custom of the people, I was by no means surprised by being addressed in my native language while seated at a cafe and inhaling absinthe, but I was very much astonished to hear a sentence delivered unhesitatingly, and without more than the slightest infusion of accent. Naturally we entered into conversation, and I could not but express my admiration of the perfect manner in which my new acquaintance spoke English. I thought that he must have resided in England for many years, but he told me that he had been in that country for three weeks, for the purpose of improving his accent, and that—of all places in the world—he had taken lodgings in Houndsditch, having been recommended to do so by a compatriot, who must either have been a very ignorant or a very waggish personage. However, he had not restricted himself to that remarkable locality, but had very wisely betaken himself to the bazars, the parks, and the markets by day, and to the theatres by night. The consequence of this energetic proceeding was that his English was really wonderful for a

foreigner, and as for accuracy and purity, it surpassed that of most Englishmen.

He had also deeply studied the technical language used in various professions, and I once heard him rebuke a talkative boy by telling him to haul in the slack of his jawing-tacks. I could hardly believe that I had heard rightly, but when called upon to explain the terms employed, he did so in the fullest manner, and said that he had learned the expression from one of Marryat's nautical novels.

We happened to meet once or twice at the same cafe, and struck up quite an acquaintance, so that after a while I used sometimes to accompany him home and dine with him and his lively little wife. Unlike her husband, she could speak no English, a fact at which he was rather gratified than otherwise, thinking it convenient for a man to be able to talk before his wife without being understood.

When next I projected a visit to Paris I wrote to M. T., asking him to look out for a convenient lodging for me. He wrote back to say that he had an unfurnished room which was very much at my service, and that he would manage the furnishing for me. Accordingly under his direction, I purchased the furniture, and sold it when I went away, the difference being infinitely less than the price which I should have had to pay for the hire of furniture.

Being thus fairly settled down in the family, I accommodated myself to its habits. Very funny has his some of them were, according to our English ideas, but easy enough to be acquiesced in after a little practice. The astonishing part in the matter was the cheapness with which everything was managed. I do not think that I should be believed if I were to say what my expenses in Paris really were. Suffice it to say that the hebdomadal outgoings were rather less than the daily expenses of the general order of sojourners in that metropolis, and that I fared very much better than is commonly the case with visiting Englishmen.

The household in which I made my stay was a very good example of the mode of living followed by the middle classes in Paris. Contrary to the English custom, there are comparatively few who inhabit an entire house, so that a single edifice may accommodate all ranks of mankind, arranged in separate layers. The *concierge* has the rooms which we in England should turn into the kitchen, larder, and other offices; the garrets are tenanted by the labouring man; the first floor is probably the domicile of some nobleman; and the other floors are let off right and left, according to the means of the occupants.

Then there is the *entresol*, that horrid, low-pitched suite of rooms, which is supposed to be genteel, but which is horribly uncomfortable, and is generally occupied by a prosperous literary man. If you call upon the occupier of the *entresol* you mostly find that he has a red ribbon in his button-hole and a coloured print of some French victory on his wall. I suppose that he has been in the army, for I once made a remark to a literary inhabitant of an *entresol* upon a print, his chamber. The literary man wore a most complicated ribbon, being a neat and compact method of arranging three orders. Of course there was the red ribbon of the Legion; I am sure of that. The two others I cannot distinctly remember, but am nearly certain that one was blue, and I perfectly recollect a deep black stripe.

The print was inexorably of profane eyes. In the middle distance was a mad fort with plenty of smoke rising from it, and a tricolour flag faintly visible. In the foreground there was a mob of fierce-looking men, whom I at once recognized as inimical tribes of Algeria, from ten to fifty thousand in number, the smoke and dust preventing all accurate calculation. In the far distance there was a dense cloud of dust rising out of an indistinct red stripe, which I instinctively knew to represent the trousers of French infantry.

Of course I calculated that there was some connection between the print and the ribbons, and asked the history of the print, which was immediately given in a quiet and unpretending manner, that contrasted very favourably with some military autobiographies which I have had the pleasure of hearing.

The print represented an incident in the war in Algeria. A small number of soldiers had been cut off by the enemy, and were charged by a party issuing from a fort. The commander of the party, seeing that the force was overwhelming, and thinking that they could but be killed after all, sounded the charge, and dashed into the fort, of which he took possession, barring the gates, and shutting out every man who had taken part in the rally. In spite of hunger and a still worse enemy in that climate, the almost total deprivation of water, they held the fort for several days, until rescued by a party sent out to see if any had survived. I was in

gaged upon her household vocations; and these com-
pleted, she set to work at her profession. She had several chests full of heterogeneous scraps, apparently huddled together without the least arrangement. There were bits of velvet of all colours, flowers, ribbons, silks, satins, laces, feathers, and a multitudinous host of other materials which I cannot venture to name, because the ladies would infallibly detect me in some technical error.

Whatever may be the names of these scraps, Madame would lay out a number of them on a table and sit before them in contemplative meditation, which it was high treason to disturb. Then she would take one of those skeleton bonnets, technically called "shapes" to the best of my knowledge, and would try the effect of some combination upon it. Another and another would be tried, and sometimes she would run out and return with a flower or some brilliant ribbon which was needed to complete the harmony of the combination. Sometimes a few friends would come in, and then there would be high consultation held over the bonnet, the whole scene being precisely similar to that which is daily enacted in the study of an artist who is settling the composition of a new picture. When the bonnet was arranged according to her fastidious taste, Madame would carry it off to one of the great houses and sell the copyright of it, so to speak. The milliners employed at that establishment then made copies of it, which were placed in the windows and recognised with pardonable pride.

While engaged on my note-book, or listening to the lively ladinge that was cheerily sung about from one speaker to another, I could not but think that I saw an example which might well be imitated in this country. My host was a professional man, making an income which would be about equivalent to £350 or £400 in England; yet his wife, though of noble birth, thought it no shame to turn her artistic powers to account, and to be a true helpmeet to her husband. She took it as a matter of course, and would have disdained to be idle while he was at work. There was nothing plebeian or degrading in her task, for an artist's eye is as successful for a bonnet as for a picture; and the acknowledged superiority of the French *modistes* may probably be owing to the fact that so much artistic power is pressed into the service.

While I was writing this very article, my eyes were offended by such hues on a lady's dress. There were mauve and violet, and green and yellow, and nothing but those colours. I think much of a lady's dress. I care nothing for the cost of the material, but I do very much care for artistic effect in the colours. How often have I not seen Madame T— sid down and extemporise a bonnet or a dress at a minute's notice, the materials of which cost but a trifle; but their general effect was beyond price. She never dreamed of wearing a bonnet, nor a dress, nor a ribbon because Madame la Duchesse or Madame la Comtesse wore it; and not even the imperial example of the Empress herself would have had the slightest influence upon her costume. Whatever became her, that she wore; and, moreover, she made it herself, and I admired her for it.

A few weeks before my departure, I had the gratification of introducing a compatriot to the same family. If he should happen to read this paper, he will know who wrote it; and the writer hereby asks pardon for making free with his little mistakes. One day, while walking along the Rue St. Honoré, I heard my own name pronounced, and felt myself slapped by an old acquaintance. He said that he was very glad to see me, and I believed him. After a little talk, he acknowledged himself to be a chaperonable being. He had come over to Paris with a party of friends, all of whom had returned, and he was left behind to finish his holiday alone. He had been in Paris for a month, and might just as well have been in Chelsea. All his friends were English. They had been residing in a hotel especially adapted to the English. They had kept English homes and customs, and partaken of English food. He, being left alone, and not knowing anything of the language, had proceeded in the same routine—bread and butter and meat, and tea and eggs at nine; luncheon at one; dinner at six; tea, &c., &c.

He had not the least idea what to do with himself, and if he had possessed a little more moral courage, I would have run away by the first available train. So I took him in hand, and carried him off to Versailles, showed him all the fountains, and gave him an ice, which he remembers to this day, ran him back to Paris by an early train, seated him at a little table in the open street, made him play dominoes exposed to the public gaze, and gave him a glass of absinthe.

He made terrible faces over the opaline liquid, and thought it the most horrible stuff in existence. Shortly, however, he began to complain of extreme hunger; and these com-

pleted, she set to work at her profession. She had several chests full of heterogeneous scraps, apparently huddled together without the least arrangement. There were bits of velvet of all colours, flowers, ribbons, silks, satins, laces, feathers, and a multitudinous host of other materials which I cannot venture to name, because the ladies would infallibly detect me in some technical error.

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and on being told that he was indebted to the abstinence for that sensation, he looked on it with considerable respect. We then went to my favourite restaurant, and for the first time in his life, he tasted *sol au gratin*. He was speechless with astonishment, overcome by the extraordinary merits of the dish. He finished the sole in silence, and vowed that he would have a *sol au gratin* every day while he remained in Paris. He did so, and utterly forfeited the respect of the waiters. It will hardly be believed, but it is nevertheless a fact, that this misguided individual, when left to his own resources, went to a restaurant and ordered a *sol au gratin*, following it up with a *vol-au-vent*. The waiter made great objections towards taking the order, but was obliged to obey under protest, and forthwith conceived a supreme contempt for the being who could be so lost to all sense of gastronomic propriety.

After dinner, we took a walk in the Champs Elysees, where I set him down to a *maraschino sorbet*, and then went on to fetch a friend. On my return, I expressed my surprise at the manner in which the *sorbet* had lasted, and rather fancied that he did not like it. "My dear fellow," said he, looking slightly shamefaced, "it's the third." Next morning, he came to me and besought me not to desert him. He had learned, for the first time, the difference between London and Paris, and was anxious to make the most of the time still left to him; so I procured for him a chamber close to our residence, and arranged that, when I went away, he should take my place.

Here it was that I first had the opportunity of seeing a real French baby.

You don't meet these little scraps of humanity in the streets until they are able to sit up and make good use of their hands and teeth. In accordance with the execrable custom of the country, they are sent into the provinces and "raised" by professional nurses. I knew that a baby of some kind belonged to the household, having heard its mother recount with some pride a wonderfully long string of names, one of which was, of course, Marie. Moreover, on behalf of that infant, I had undergone a domiciliary visit by the police, being mistaken for my host. I used sometimes to excite the wrath of Madame by drawing fancy portraits of her child, by no means complimentary to its personal beauty, and to give false alarms that a child was crying on the stairs.

One night, long after all was quiet, there came a knock at my door, and when I opened it, there stood an evident *boone* from the country, beaming in her arms a shapeless cylinder, from the top of which projected a round head garnished with a pair of great black eyes. "Madame," cried I, knocking at their door, "here's your baby." No answer. Here is your baby in my room! "Ah! do not wake me with your nonsense," said a very sleepy voice. Just then, baby opened his mouth and gave such a squall. Instantaneously, there was a sudden cry from the chamber, something white flashed past me, and Madame had the baby in her arms.

She straightway went wild about that baby, and never recovered as long as I was in the house. She was miserable while it was asleep, because she could not feed nor play with it; and the only method of keeping her quiet was to let her talk about its wonderful perfections. I ventured to suggest that if she fed the baby to such an extent, the consequences would be disastrous; and my friend had to fly for his life for speaking of it as "*ce chose la*." The mystery of the garments in which their child was enveloped, and made into a cylindrical form, I never could penetrate. Something was put on him, and something was rolled round him, and something was tucked up in front of him and pinned to the centre of the cylinder; but what every thing was, or how it was kept in its place, I never could comprehend.

About 5.30 p.m. Monsieur would come home, and then considered the rest of the day as legitimately his own. After dinner there was a stroll in the environs, and by 9.30 we were always at home again, unless we happened to go to a theatre.

In the latter case tea was generally left for us, in deference to my English propensity; that is to say, there was an irreproachable teapot full of hot water, in which a pinch of tea had been inserted.

On a certain saint's days we had all our time to ourselves, and always went out for an excursion, seldom going to any great distance, but making a circular course around the barriers. We generally got up little parties on those occasions, and the ladies always made great capital out of the wild flowers, twining them in their bonnets or hair with native taste. Also the fruit-gardens were laid under contribution, and I once saw three ladies deliberately lay siege to a man who was working in a strawberry field, and extract from him several baskets full of the fragrant fruit.

One of us was appointed paymaster-general, keep-

ing an account of all expenditure, and then at the end of the day dividing the cost by the number of persons. It makes a vast difference in the expenditure, whether an Englishman or a Frenchman manages the expedition. I particularly noticed that on one occasion, when I was paymaster, we had taken *voitures*, and railway tickets, and steamboat tickets, and had refreshment on the way, and dined sumptuously, and partaken of coffee afterwards, and heard a concert, and been "flayed alive," according to the strongly metaphorical language used acent the restaurant's bill—the expenditure for each person was a half-penny or so under three and sixpence. Calculating upon the difference between English and French prices, I found that a similar excursion in England would have cost, at the least thirty shillings per head, probably much more.

And on these little excursions how all the party, ladies, gentlemen, and children, did enjoy themselves! There was no doubt about it. They went into the country with a fixed determination to make the best of everything, and made the very best accordingly. Supposing that everything went well, how very charming and delightful it was! Suppose that something went badly, grumbling would not mend the matter, and surely it was the best plan for all parties to make things as pleasant as they could. We were all models of good humour, and if we happened to miss a train, or found that we had mistaken our road and gone for two miles in a wrong direction, every one seemed to try his best to make every one else as comfortable as he could, and to reduce the inconvenience to the minimum.

In the middle of August it certainly is not pleasant to find oneself on board a crowded steamer, wedged up close to the boiler, with very little room to breathe and none at all to move in. But then, as every passenger would have an equal right to complain, and every individual on board felt that he himself made part of the crowd, jokes and laughter took the place of growls and grumbings, and we were very merry, though very uncomfortable.

I shall ever have a pleasant memory of those excursions, and have learned more than one lesson from them. Never shall I forget those charming little visits to Sceaux, with wonderful railway, and the songs in full chorus, and the heaps of white stones, and the enormous wheels by which the said stones were raised from the quarry. Long will live in remembrance the comical dinners at "Robinson's," where you ascend trees by spiral staircases, and find neat little cottages in the branches, and let down baskets for your dinner, and think it very superior to the same viands when eaten on the prosaic earth.

What fun it is, too, to see a tree-waiter and a ground-waiter, and to hear the tree-waiter shout from the uppermost branches to the ground-waiter, and gives his orders as if through a speaking-trumpet. The viands are excellent there, and the prices moderate. Orthography, as displayed in the bill, seemed not to be equal to the articles mentioned. The scribe had made three shots at the word pigeons, and yet was wrong after all.

Montmartre was also a favourite resort of ours, for we lived nearly under the shadow of the windmills on its summit, and greatly enjoyed the beautiful view of Paris from the height. There the lovely city lay spread below our feet, the swift Seine winding through its very heart, and its multitudinous towers and spires pointing to heaven.

Montmartre is a wonderful place for fêtes. On Montmartre it is always some saint's day, and, go when you will, there is sure to be a gathering of booths, and a clangour of noisy instruments, and rows of strange china prizes to be gambled for, with clicking wheels of fortune, and pistol saloons, and yachts in full sail warranted to give sea-sickness at five minutes' notice, and last, though not least, tournament roundabouts, where spears are furnished gratuitously, and you tilt at rings for prizes. Being an Englishman I was by universal vote obliged to take a seat on a very lively bull, while my companions bestrode dragons and wyverns or sat in little elegant cars. I am proud to say that at the tilting the honour of England was victoriously maintained.

So it was at the pistol saloon, where I once had the misfortune to fall into a sharp altercation. In all countries you are sure to find some ill-conditioned fellows, who take a delight in annoyance, and are especially pleased when they can find an opportunity of insulting a foreigner. I was persuaded to go into one of the shooting saloons, and try my hand with the pistol, but there is scarcely a Frenchman who thoroughly believes that an Englishman can shoot with pistol, or fence, or do anything but ride and box. Now these saloons are very neatly managed, being divided into a number of compartments, to each of which is allotted its particular target; if the firer stands as he ought to do, in the centre of his own

compartment, he cannot see any other target but his own; but if he stands very much on one side, he can see the target on his right or left, as the case may be. These targets are circular iron plates, fitted with little shelves, on which are placed rough plaster casts, such as eggs in their cups, obelisks, oranges, &c., which cost a mere trifle, varying in price from twenty to five centimes. Of course, you have to pay for all breakages, but then the gratification of a good smash is thought to be well worth the five centimes which you have to pay for it.

After I had fired a few shots, a pistol exploded in the next compartment, and one of my plaster casts flew to atoms. Thinking it was an accident, I took no notice, but when a second and a third fell, I thought it was time to put a stop to the practice. So, just as I thought the aggressor was charged for another shot, I took good aim at the largest cast on his target, and sent it flying in a thousand pieces. Out rushed my Frenchman in a blazing passion, demanding to know why I had fired at his target. I only touched my hat, and took another shot. I never did see any man in such frantic rage, and could hardly have thought it possible for a rational being to surrender himself so totally to anger. He was positively mad with rage. He dauced, and stamped, and flung his hat on the ground, and hit his breast, and tore his hair, and shook his fist, and screamed, and used the very worst terms in his native language, and made himself first scarlet and then purple in the face.

By this time a crowd had assembled, which was just what I wanted; so I took a pistol, broke another of my antagonist's images, and then said that I did not comprehend the reason of his complaint. "Monsieur had occupied the shooting-gallery before me, and had broken three of my images. Knowing the politeness of the French nation, especially to foreigners, I did not take offence, but thought that it was a delicate attention paid to a stranger. I could not do better than model my conduct by that of the most polite nation in the world, and as Monsieur had been good enough to break three of my images, I could but reciprocate the obligation, by breaking three of his. Behold us equal!"

"Got him there, and no mistake," remarked my friend, M. T., who had just come up; and the surrounding crowd laughed considerably at the baffled aggressor.

There was always a booth for the exhibition of athletic feats, where a huge giant of a man gets under a waggon, eighteen or twenty men get into it, and the huge giant raises the whole mass a few inches, and keeps it quivering on his padded back. Also a very transparent ventriloquist holding dialogues with a doll, the latter being very impudent, getting its ears boxed and weeping loudly. Also some marine monsters, huge, portentous, and carnivorous, if judged by the canvas portraits: tiny, common-place, and harmless, if judged from the actual beings in bottles. Also a vast amount of applause resounding from the interior of each booth, and manufactured to order at the roll of a drum. And in the evening there was the inevitable display of fireworks, with the equally inevitable *Fete L'Empereur* in jets, and the splendid bouquet of rockets as a finale. The spectacle is magnificent, but as each rocket has a stick, the effects of the after shower are not agreeable to those who happen to stand within its radius.

The students, too, with whom I often came in contact, are amusing fellows, and if they have a fault, it is that those of old standing, who are just going in for the examination, are a trifle too opinionated, and will persist in reading their theses to you, and giving you copies of those productions of genius. Also, they are just a trifle too fond of argument and bickering. I was once checked because I used the term, homogenous, a word which my interlocutor pronounced to be expressive of impossibility. "If you cut a cylinder out of a homogenous substance, and apply force at both ends until it break you prove that it is not homogenous. The spot where it breaks is necessarily the weakest portion of the cylinder. But if it were homogenous, no one part would be weaker than another. Therefore, no substance can be homogenous. Q. E. D." The only answer to the syllogism was by putting the analogous case of an irresistible projectile meeting an immovable object.

It was a pleasant time that I spent with my French friends, simple-minded, hospitable as they were, and one and all possessed of that rare gift, the power of making the best of everything. My name still lives with them as their's with me, and were some unforeseen piece of good fortune to give me a few months of leisure, I should certainly run over to Paris, and renew my life in a French family.

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Colonel Ord's Report.

GOLD COAST. (Continued.)

It is absolutely necessary to the future well-being of the settlements that the question now raised as to the extent of protection we may be called upon to afford the native tribes should be clearly and distinctly defined. The whole of Governor Maclean's history forbids the supposition that a man of his ability and judgment, knowing that he was responsible for the safety and peace of the Colony, that for all purposes, offensive and defensive, he had a force of about 100 black militia, and a total revenue of but \$4,000 a year, would, without any corresponding advantage in return, have pledged himself to protect the numerous native tribes, just freed from a lengthened bondage, from the future aggressions of their former masters.

The closer the matter is investigated, the more probable does it appear that Mr. Maclean contemplated using the influence which the term "British protection" would neces-

sarily give him both over the natives and the Ashantees, to secure the former, as far as his means allowed, from the aggressions of the latter, and to secure the latter, as far as possible, from the aggressions of the former, and at what little cost he accomplished this, and how beneficial was his rule to those he thus befriended, have been already detailed.

It may therefore safely be assumed that there was no stipulation, prior to 1852, that the protected tribes of the Gold Coast should be maintained (if necessary, with all the resources of the British power) against the Ashantees or other enemies. It was, however, declared in the third clause of the Poll Tax Ordinance, passed in 1852, that the natives, taking into consideration the advantages which they derive from the protection afforded them by Her Majesty's Government, consider it reasonable and necessary that they should contribute to the support of the Government by paying certain taxes: and had they performed their part of the agreement by continuing to pay this tax, it might fairly be questioned whether they had not thus entitled themselves to a greater amount of protection than had been previously contemplated. Fortunately, however, in this respect, the conduct of the natives has relieved us from all embarrassment as to our actual position in regard to their protection.

On the conclusion of the treaty of 1831, Governor Maclean directed his attention to the improvement of the government of the natives thus placed under his protection, and (or whose peaceful conduct he had become responsible to the King of Ashantee). He restrained and punished the tyranny of the chiefs, and compelled them to an observance of greater humanity; and he also interfered with, and greatly succeeded in putting down the barbarous custom of human sacrifice. These repressions were regarded by the people on the spot, discontented with the reforms he was introducing, and inhuman to the benefits they conferred, as acts of tyrannical oppression, and were as such represented to the Imperial Government. After inquiry, it was admitted that, although we possessed no legal jurisdiction in the country, it was possible that we might exercise with great advantage to the people a species of irregular authority, partly tolerated from a conviction of its usefulness, and partly compulsory, from the nature of our position; but the Governor was advised to be very careful in his interference with the native practices, and the whole responsibility of these acts were thrown upon him. This was the origin of our judicial interference with the customs and practices of the natives, an interference which was legalised, when the settlements were taken back by the Crown in 1844, by the passing of an Act of Parliament, appointing Mr. Maclean judicial assessor to the native chiefs, and entailing on him the judicial administration of the country, not in accordance with the strict form of English law, but with a large discretionary power to assimilate native law and practices to English ideas of justice, an arrangement to which has been maintained with the full concurrence of and with marked benefit to the natives up to the present day.

The natives are not subject to any taxation. In 1852 the consent of a considerable number of the more powerful and important chiefs was obtained to the imposition of a poll tax of one shilling per head on every inhabitant of the Protectorate, the revenue arising from which, it was provided, should be devoted "first, to the payment of stipends to the chiefs and the expense of collection, and then to the public good in the education of the people, the improvement and extension of the judicial system, in affording greater facilities of internal communication, increased medical aid, and in such other measures of improvement and utility as the state of social progress may render necessary."

The first year the sum of \$7,507 was raised by this tax, but in succeeding years various causes, amongst which may be enumerated the mismanagement which attended both the collection and appropriation, produced a strong feeling of dislike to it, and, as is shown by the Return, No. 21 (Appen-

dix), the receipts fell off to \$1,552 in 1861, since when, partly from the necessity which it created, and partly from the determination of the natives, the sum has been made to levy the tax.

Notwithstanding the failure of the poll-tax, the natives are not insensible to the justice and propriety of asking them to contribute to a fund to be specially applied towards the objects for which the poll-tax designed: and, under proper guarantees, which should restore their confidence, they would probably not be found averse to a measure proposed with this end.

The slave trade is said to have long been unknown on the coast: indeed, were it desired to export slaves from any part of the settlements, it would be found impossible to collect them for the purpose without the fact becoming at once known to a magistrate or some official. Were the restriction which our presence imposes, however, once removed, the chiefs would, no doubt, gladly seize the opportunity of disposing of a few surplus or troublesome domestic slaves; but when this was effected, it would be necessary to make inroads on the weaker tribes to keep up the supply. This would soon lead them into collision with the Ashantees, who would not long be availing themselves of the opportunity of regaining their lost ascendancy; and when this formidable power reached the sea, it cannot be doubted but that it would act as the neighbouring kingdom of Dahomey does, and export every negro for whom purchasers could be found. Nor would the result be far different if the protected tribes were able successfully to resist the Ashantees: for the wars with one another in which in accordance with their universal practice they would soon be found engaged, would lead to the capture of prisoners, the readiest and most satisfactory way of disposing of whom would be by sale to the slave dealers.

Such would be the probable consequences, as regards the slave trade, of our withdrawal from the coast: and though our place might be taken by some other European power, it must be very questionable whether such a change would insure perfect immunity from the same results.

The natives of the Gold Coast have been termed a race of slaves, and it has been stated by one who knew them well, that every man in the country is born liable to the condition of a slave: notwithstanding this, the condition of the domestic slave in the protected territory is by no means one of great hardship: under ordinary circumstances he is considered a member of his master's family, with which he lives on terms of equality: he is, as a rule, treated with kindness and consideration, and although cases of cruelty and oppression cannot fail to occur, it is well known throughout the country that an appeal to the British power for protection addresses is never made in vain.

The climate of the Gold Coast is not superior, in point of healthiness, to that of the other settlements. Although the yellow fever is not known there, dysentery in a very fatal form is extremely common, the only complete remedy for which is immediate removal from the country: and so well is this now understood, that the casualties of officers serving in the Colony are not, from this cause, probably larger than those of the other settlements on the coast.

The neighbourhood of Accra has long enjoyed the reputation of being a healthier, as it is certainly a more cheerful and pleasant residence than Cape Coast, and it has been proposed to move the seat of Government thither. This scheme, which was fortunately not carried out, is now rendered impossible by the almost entire destruction by earthquakes, in 1863, of the two castles and other public buildings which would have been occupied by the Government establishments, and whose condition is such as altogether to preclude their restoration, were even the country secure against a return of this dangerous and destructive visitation.

and on being told that he was indebted to the absence of that sensation, he looked on it with considerable respect. We then went to my favourite restaurant, and for the first time in his life, he tasted *sol au gratin*. He was speechless with astonishment, overcome by the extraordinary merits of the dish. He finished the sole in silence, and vowed that he would have a *sol au gratin* every day while he remained in Paris. He did so, and utterly forfeited the respect of the waiters. It will hardly be believed, but it is nevertheless a fact, that this misguided individual, when left to his own resources, went to a restaurant, and ordered a *sol au gratin*, following it up with a *vol-au-vent*. The waiter made great objections towards taking the order, but was obliged to obey under protest, and forthwith conceived a supreme contempt for the being who could be so lost to all sense of gastronomic propriety.

After dinner, we took a walk in the Champs Elysees, where I set him down to a *maraschino sorbet*, and then went on to fetch a friend. On my return, I expressed my surprise at the manner in which the *sorbet* had lasted, and rather fancied that he did not like it. "My dear fellow," said he, looking slightly shamed, "it's the third." Next morning, he came to me and besought me not to desert him. He had learned, for the first time, the difference between London and Paris, and was anxious to make the most of the time still left to him: so I procured for him a chamber close to our residence, and arranged that when I went away, he should take my place.

Here it was that I first had the opportunity of seeing a real French baby.

You don't meet these little scraps of humanity in the streets until they are able to sit up and make good use of their hands and teeth. In accordance with the execrable custom of the country, they are sent into the provinces and "raised" by professional nurses, I know that a baby of some kind belonged to the household, having heard its mother recount with some pride a wonderfully long string of names, one of which was, of course, Marie. Moreover, on behalf of that infant, I had undergone a domiciliary visit by the police, being mistaken for my host. I used some excuses, and had learned more than one lesson from times to excite the wrath of Madame by drawing fancy portraits of her child, by no means complimentary to its personal beauty, and to give false alarms that a child was crying on the stairs.

One night, long after all was quiet, there came a knock at my door: and when I opened it, there stood an evident *bonne* from the country, bearing in her arms a shapeless cylinder, from the top of which projected a round head garnished with a pair of great black eyes. "Madame," cried I, knocking at their door, "here's your baby." No answer. Here is your baby in my room! "Ah! do not wake me," said a very sleepy voice. Just then, baby opened his mouth and gave such a squall. Instantaneously, there was a sudden cry from the chamber, something white flashed past me, and Madame had the baby in her arms.

She straightway went wild about that baby, and never recovered as long as I was in the house. She was miserable while it was asleep, because she could not feed nor play with it; and the only method of keeping her quiet was to let her talk about its wonderful perfections. I ventured to suggest that if she fed the baby to such an extent, the consequences would be disastrous; and my friend had to fly for his life for speaking of it as "*ce chose la*." The mystery of the garments in which their child was enveloped, and made into a cylindrical form, I never could penetrate. Something was put on him, and something was rolled round him, and something was tucked up in front of him and pinned to the centre of the cylinder; but what every thing was, or how it was kept in its place, I never could comprehend.

About 5.30 p.m. Monsieur would come home, and then considered the rest of the day as legitimately his own. After dinner there was a stroll in the environs, and by 9.30 we were always at home again, unless we happened to go to a theatre.

In the latter case tea was generally left for us in deference to my English propensity; that is to say, there was an irreproachable tepid full of hot water, in which a pinch of tea had been inserted.

On a certain saint's days we had all our time to ourselves, and always went out for an excursion, seldom going to any great distance, but making a circular course around the barriers. We generally got up little parties on these occasions, and the ladies always made great capital out of the wild flowers, twining them in their bonnets or hair with native taste. Also the fruit-gardens were laid under contribution, and I once saw three ladies deliberately lay siege to a man who was working in a strawberry field, and extract from him several baskets full of the fragrant fruit.

One of us was appointed paymaster-general, keeping

an account of all expenditure, and then at the end of the day dividing the cost by the number of persons. It makes a vast difference in the expenditure, whether an Englishman or a Frenchman manages the expedition. I particularly noticed that on one occasion, when I was paymaster, we had taken *voitures*, and railway tickets, and steamboat tickets, and had refreshment on the way, and dined sumptuously, and partaken of coffee afterwards, and heard a concert, and been "flayed alive," according to the strongly metaphorical language used about the restaurant's bill—the expenditure for each person was a half-penny or so under three and sixpence. Calculating upon the difference between English and French prices, I found that a similar excursion in England would have cost, at the least thirty shillings per head, probably much more.

And on these little excursions how all the party, ladies, gentlemen, and children, did enjoy themselves! There was no doubt about it. They went into the country with a fixed determination to make the best of everything, and made the very best accordingly. Supposing that everything went well, how very charming and delightful it was! Suppose that something went badly, grumbling would not mend the matter, and surely it was the best plan for all parties to make things as pleasant as they could. We were all models of good humour, and it happened to miss a train, or found that we had mistaken our road and gone for two miles in a wrong direction, every one seemed to try his best to make every one else as comfortable as he could, and to reduce the inconvenience to the minimum.

In the middle of August it certainly is not pleasant to find oneself on board a crowded steamer, wedged up close to the boiler, with very little room to breathe and none at all to move in. But then, the provinces and "raised" by professional nurses, as every passenger would have an equal right to complain, I did not think it possible for a rational being to surrender himself so totally to anger. He was positively mad with rage. He danced, and stamped, and flung his hat on the ground, and hit his breast, and tore his hair, and shook his fist, and screamed, and used the very worst terms in his native language, and made himself first scarlet and then purple in the face.

By this time a crowd had assembled, which was just what I wanted; so I took a pistol, broke another of my antagonist's images, and then said that I did not comprehend the reason of his complaint. "Monsieur," had occupied the shooting-gallery before me, and had broken three of my images. Knowing the politeness of the French nation, especially to foreigners, I did not take offence, but thought that it was a delicate attention paid to a stranger. I could not do better than model my conduct by that of the most polite nation in the world, and as Monsieur had been good enough to break three of my images, I could but reciprocate the obligation, by breaking three of his. Behold his equal.

"Got him there, and no mistake," remarked my friend, M. T., who had just come up; and the surrounding crowd laughed considerably at the baffled aggressor.

There was always a booth for the exhibition of athletic feats, when a huge giant of a man gets under a waggon, eighteen or twenty men get into it, and the huge giant raises the whole mass a few inches, and keeps it quivering on his padded back. Also a very transparent ventriloquist holding dialogues with a doll, the latter being very impertinent, getting into boxes and weeping loudly. Also some marine monsters, huge, portentous, and carnivorous, if judged by the canvas portraits: tiny, common-place, and harmless, if judged from the actual beings in bottles. Also a vast amount of applause resounding from the interior of each booth, and manufactured to order at the roll of a drum. And in the evening there was the inevitable display of fireworks, with the equally inevitable *Pic de l'Empereur* in jets, and the splendid bouquet of rockets as a finale. The spectacle, magnificent, but as each rocket has a stick, the effects of the after shower are not agreeable to those who happen to stand within its radius.

The students, too, with whom I often came in contact, are amusing fellows, and if they have a fault, it is that those of old standing, who are just going in for the examination, are a trifle too opinionated, and will persist in reading their theses to you, and giving you copies of those productions of genius. Also, they are just a trifle too fond of argument and hair-splitting. I was once checked because I used the term homogeneous, a word which my interlocutor pronounced to be expressive of impossibility. "If you cut a cylinder out of a homogeneous substance, and apply force at both ends until it break up, prove that it is not homogeneous. The spot where it breaks is necessarily the weakest portion of the cylinder. But it were homogeneous, no one part would be weaker than another. Therefore, no substance can be homogeneous." Q. E. D. The only answer to the syllogism was by putting the analogous case of an irresistible projectile meeting an immovable object.

It was a pleasant time that I spent with my French friends, simple-minded, hospitable as they were, and one and all possessed of that rare gift, the power of making the best of everything. My name still lives with them as their's with me, and were some unforeseen piece of good fortune to give me a few months of leisure, I should certainly run over to Paris, and renew my life in a French family, divided into a number of compartments, to each of which is allotted its particular target; if the firer stands as he ought to do, in the centre of his own

compartment, he cannot see any other target but his own; but if he stands very much on one side, he can see the target on his right or left, as the case may be. These targets are circular iron plates, fitted with little shelves, on which are placed rough plaster casts, such as eggs in their cups, obelisks, oranges, &c., which cost a mere trifle, varying in price from twenty to five centimes. Of course, you have to pay for all breakage, but then the gratification of a good smash is thought to be well worth the five centimes which you have to pay for it.

After I had fired a few shots, a pistol exploded in the next compartment, and one of my plaster casts flew to atoms. Thinking it was an accident, I took no notice, but when a second and a third fell, I thought it was time to put a stop to the practice. So, just as I thought the aggressor was charged for another shot, I took good aim at the largest cast on his target, and sent it flying in a thousand pieces. Out rushed my Frenchman in a blazing passion, demanding to know why I had fired at his target. I only touched my hat, and took another shot. I never did see any man in such frantic rage, and could hardly have thought it possible for a rational being to surrender himself so totally to anger. He was positively mad with rage. He danced, and stamped, and flung his hat on the ground, and hit his breast, and tore his hair, and shook his fist, and screamed, and used the very worst terms in his native language, and made himself first scarlet and then purple in the face.

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The Freed Africans in America.

A deputation of the members of the "National Theological Institute for Coloured Ministers" had an interview, by appointment, with the President of the United States on the 11th of May. His reply, characterised by sound good common sense, is worthy of record. There is also a passage in it which points to that eventual removal of the African people to other lands ("and where but to Africa?") which we have always believed to be one of the great results preparing by God in the events of the last few years.

After stating that every one must know what his course had been "in the past in reference to the present condition of the coloured people"—that he had "been born and raised in a slave state"—owned slaves, raised slaves, but never sold one—the President further said:

"I feel it would be unnecessary for me to state what I have done in this great cause of emancipation. I have stood in their midst, met their taunts and jeers, and risked all in the shape of property, life, and limb—not that I would claim anything to myself in establishing, sustaining, and carrying out the great principle that man could not own property in man. I was the first that stood in a slave community and announced the great fact that the slaves of Tennessee were free upon the same principle as those who were assumed to own them."

"I know it is easy to talk and proclaim sentiments upon paper, but it is one thing to have theories and another to reduce them to practice; and I must say here, what I have no doubt is permanently fixed in your minds, and the impression deep, that there is one thing you ought to teach, and they should understand, that in a transition state, passing from bond to free, when the tyrant's rod has been bent and the yoke broken, we find too many—it is best to talk plain—there are, I say, too many in this transition state, passing from bondage to freedom, who feel as if they should have nothing to do, and fall back upon the Government for support—too many inclined to become loafers and depend upon the Government to take care of them. They seem to think that with freedom everything they need is to come like mauna from heaven."

"Now, I want to impress this upon your minds, that freedom simply means liberty to work and enjoy the product of your own hands. This is the correct definition of freedom in the most extensive sense of the term."

"There is another thing, and I have been surprised that people beyond the lines have not pressed upon you this important idea. It is easy in Congress, and from the pulpit north and south, to talk about polygamy, and Brigham Young, and debauchery of various kinds; but there is also one great fact, that four millions of people lived in an open and notorious concubinage. The time has come when you must correct this thing. You know what I say is true, and you must do something to correct it by example as well as by words and professions."

"It is not necessary for me to give you any assurance of what my future course will be in reference to your condition. Now, when the ordeal is passed, there can be no reason to think that I shall turn back in the great cause in which I have sacrificed much and perilled all."

"I can give you no assurance worth more than my course heretofore, and I shall continue to do all that I can for the elevation and amelioration of your condition; and I trust in God the time may soon come when you shall be gathered together, in a clime and country suited to you; should it be found that the two races cannot get along together."

"I trust God will continue to conduct us till the great end shall be accomplished, and the work reach its great consummation."

"Accept my thanks for this manifestation of your respect and regard."

Speech of the President of Hayti.

THE President of Hayti, in opening the Chambers, delivered a highly interesting and satisfactory speech. He congratulated the members of the Legislature on the agricultural progress of the country, especially in the article of cotton. The coffee crop, however, had been less than that for the previous years; and there had been a diminution in the Treasury receipts, which was attributable to foreign commercial derangements. Besides, the year 1865 had been the most prosperous of all preceding years. "Our agriculture," says the President, "is far from having attained that degree of development and prosperity as in past times won for this glorious island the name of Queen of the Antilles, and which still opens a wide field for labour

by the fertility of its soil. Let us encourage this work; let us aid the cultivation of the soil in fruitifying it. Free labour, encouraged and liberally protected, can never be less productive than that which is had by slavery. On the other hand, give to industry and commerce every aid: free those two sources of prosperity from all needless restraints; and according to our means, with prudence and care, the same happy results which have been experienced by other nations will attend us." After recapitulating various reforms which are projected, his excellency mentions the following facts with regard to education: "Public instruction has received fresh developments. A small theological college, where superior education is imparted, has been founded at Port au Prince. At the same time, two establishments have been created which promise happy results. One is a school directed by the Brothers of Christian Instruction, and the other a school conducted by the Sisters of the Order of St. Joseph de Cluny. These two institutions have about 800 scholars. Our other scholastic establishments have been augmented to the number of 18 new schools, and the number of scholars from 14,600 has been increased to 15,897. In Europe we have 18 students in the colleges at Paris and Versailles, and 20 placed in a grand theological college. The Haytian people, the guide of the African race in the paths of civilisation, is destined to prove to the other nations that the descendants of that race are not inferior to the other races disseminated on the face of the globe."

Letter of Garibaldi to Karl Blind.

A new journal, the *Deutsche Eidgenosse*, edited by Karl Blind, with the co-operation of several eminent members of the Democratic party of Germany, has recently been published in that country. Ledru-Rollin and Mazzini have addressed to this journal letters of sympathy, in which the fraternisation of French, Italian, and German democracy is expressed; and recently General Garibaldi sent the following letter to Karl Blind:—

My dear Blind.—Human progress is at a standstill, and to your superior intellect the cause of this deadlock are assuredly well known."

The world is in want of a leading nation, not for dominating over it, but for conducting it on the path of duty, which is nothing else than the fraternity of nations and the overthrow of the barriers which political egotism has raised. Yes, the world is in want of a leading people, which, similar to the knights-errant of old, would devote itself to redress the wrongs, take the side of the weak, and to sacrifice for a while its own material welfare, in order to attain to a far more valuable good, viz., the satisfaction of having mitigated the sufferings of fellow-men. A people that came courageously to the front with such a noble object would rally round itself all those who are oppressed, all those who would find rise from the abyss of misfortune into which the perversity of governments has thrown them."

This paramount post of honour, which the vicissitudes of modern times have left vacant, could be occupied by the German nation. The serious and philosophical character of your compatriots would be a guarantee, and a pledge of stability for us all. Shake, then, with your robust Germanic arms, the rotten fabric of your tyrants! Form, in the heart of Europe, which you habit, the imposing unity of your 50 millions; and we shall all throw ourselves, with enthusiastic eagerness, into your brotherly ranks."

With love and gratitude I therefore salute your *Eidgenosse*, as the origin of the future of a great people, and as the mouthpiece of the principle of human solidarity. Give my warmest salutations to your family, to our friends, and believe me ever yours,

G. GARIBALDI.

The Barbados Emigration.

On the 11th inst., the brigantine *Cora* arrived at Monrovia with 346 emigrants from Barbados. The American Colonisation Society had appropriated ten thousand dollars, and collections had been made in various parts to defray the expenses of the emigrants to this country. A few days before several had arrived from Barbados and Demarara, via Sierra Leone.

For a long time there has been an earnest desire among the coloured people in the West Indies to come hither: pent up and confined within narrow bounds, they see in those islands no outlet for their industry, (especially agricultural) and they have been induced to come here, where broad fields wait to smile under their industrious cultivation. Besides, they are not the dominant race in those islands; and though they may build up flourishing

states there, the glory will not be theirs. A small minority rules a large majority, and assumes all the honour and the profit of the labour of that majority. We can only point to this and similar cases when foreigners complain that in Liberia the few civilised people rule a much greater number of natives."

We shall look to our brethren to assist us in building up a nationality, for they have told us that this was the first consideration that induced them to come."

If they are men of the right stamp they will consider the flesh pots of Egypt as having little value when compared to the glory of a free negro nation. It is duty too that ought to impel them to this work; for they have as much right to redeem Africa, as any other men have. And though their white brethren, in the island whence they came, endeavour to place obstacles in their way and restrain them from coming, and tell of the dangers of the way; they should put their fingers in their ears and cry "life! life! national life!!!"

Nor should our brethren come here expecting to find already a home like a paradise, a glorious free nation, with social couches of down, and political thrones of gold.

No nation is made glorious but by sacrifice of sweat and blood. The Great Western Republic, the Wonder of the World, the United States of America, which has just passed through the last refining fire, had many difficulties with which to contend, and many generations to pass through, before it attained its present eminence. And so it was in the case of all other great nations; they had many baptisms in fire and in blood, before they could come forth glorious and free, and terrible in their might."

We welcome our brethren to these shores: they have with us an equal share in the heritage of their fathers. And while we are laying the foundations of this negro Republic, we entreat them to come over and help us, that with their aid we may lay those foundations broad and deep.—*Liberia Herald*.

Chief Magistrate's Court.

Monday, 17th July, 1865.

BEFORE the Worshipful the Chief Magistrate, and Messrs. H. Dunkley and Frank Simpson, Assessors. LOPEZ vs. LAO.

The plaintiff in this suit claimed £1,250 the value of 300 rolls of tobacco, part of the cargo of the ship "Barros I" from Bahia, shipped to the order of Senhor Maciel of Whydah, and deliverable in his absence to B. A. Lopez and J. F. Branco.

The demand had been made for the tobacco by plaintiff through his partner J. M. de Carvalho, and as the supercargo refused to comply with it, he had entered proceedings against him to recover the value of the shipment. Plaintiff's representative stated that after the arrival of the Barros I, he on receiving instructions from his partner, had written the defendant requesting him to forward any letter he might have for his partner, and to deliver the 300 rolls of tobacco shipped to Senr. Maciel as he was authorized to receive them; defendant replied that he had tobacco on board for Senr. Maciel, but for certain reasons which he could not at that time explain, he was unable to comply with the request. He then wrote him again on the subject, and received an answer to the same effect. At last, the defendant wrote to say that he could not deliver the tobacco, as he had received intelligence of the death of Senr. Maciel, and he had instructions not to deliver the cargo under those circumstances. That he Mr. Carvalho then requested a copy of the instructions to enable him to proceed to protect the interest of his partner's client. The supercargo replied that as his orders were given him by Messrs. A. Lopez of Bahia, it was to those gentlemen he would have to make explanations if he had incurred any responsibility. That the plaintiff then entered this action against the supercargo, for the purpose of compelling him to show his instructions or authority for the detention of the cargo.

The several letters referred to above were produced and read.

The defendant stated that he was supercargo of the "Barros I," that he had received instructions to deliver at Whydah, to Senr. Maciel, 300 rolls of tobacco, or in his absence, to B. A. Lopez and J. F. Branco, but in the event of his receiving information of the death of Senr. Maciel, he was to dispose of the tobacco for the benefit of the shippers. That he had received news of the death of the consignee along with the orders given him. The letter of instructions was produced and translated.

"You will deliver the 300 rolls of tobacco to Mr. Maciel of Whydah, or in his absence to Messrs. B. A. Lopez and J. F. Branco, but should you learn that the above mentioned gentleman is dead, you will dispose of them and remit of being the proceeds to Bahia."

That he first heard of the death of Mr. Maciel at Elmina, the first place he touched after leaving Bahia, he was informed by the hotel keeper there, that that gentleman had died on the passage to Madeira; the hotel-keeper was the only person of whom he had enquired there. At Accra he made the same enquiries of the hotel-keeper there, and of Senr. P. Corco, a Spanish factor, and they both informed him that Maciel was reported to have died on the passage. He had made these enquiries because he had received particular instructions respecting Maciel. He did not touch at Whydah as he had received letters from several merchants in Lagos requesting him to come to this place, and Maciel being dead he had nothing to deliver there. He had besides 40 passengers for this port.

Examined by the Court. I swear that I positively believed that Mr. Maciel was dead at the time I sold the tobacco, nor has any contradiction been given to the information I received respecting his death. I sold the cargo four days after my arrival: first received application from plaintiff on the eighth day after my arrival, although I had seen and conversed with plaintiff's representative on several occasions.

The plaintiff stated that it was impossible for him to have made application sooner, as defendant had delivered neither Bills of Lading, nor Invoice, and it was only by letters received from another vessel, that he became certain that the tobacco had been shipped in the Barros I. He considered that he was entitled to the costs of the suit, as it had been brought on by the supercargo refusing to shew his instructions, as also to deliver the letter advising the shipment.

Defendant would have delivered the letter, but he had received such a provoking and irritating letter from Mr. Carvalho, that he retained it, as he had a right to do.

Plaintiff's representative stated further, that he had received information through a letter written by a fellow passenger of Maciel's, to a gentleman at Whydah, that Maciel had arrived at Madeira in better health than he had enjoyed on the coast for a long time; and if the supercargo had given a copy of or shown his letter of instructions he would not have brought him before the court.

The Court considering that Defendant had only acted in accordance with his instructions, gave verdict in his favour.

SAVAGE vs. AMINATU.

This was an action to recover possession of a piece of land in the occupation of the defendant.

David Macaulay appeared for plaintiff, and stated that the house was lent to defendant to live in, and now that the plaintiff wished to retake it, defendant would not deliver it.

Defendant deposed, that, after her husband's death she asked plaintiff, her brother, for a place: he gave her this place and said she was to live in it, and do whatever repairs might be required. That the house was given to her, not lent, and with no understanding that it was to be at any time returned to plaintiff. She had occupied it for about eleven years, entirely undisturbed, and only a short time ago was served with a notice to give up the place, which she refused to comply with.

Plaintiff's representative produced certain papers and letters from his principal relating to the subject, which the court refused to entertain as evidence. Several questions were proposed by him to the defendant relative to the arrangement made by the plaintiff which elicited the same reply: "the house was given to me entirely, and from that time became my property."

Mr. Willoughby stated in reply to a question from the court, that the giving of property in that manner constituted at the time a legal right.

The court considering that the plaintiff could produce no evidence in support of his claim, declared him non-suited.

CRIMINAL CASES.

REG vs. JOHN P. GILL.

J. P. Gill pleaded not guilty to the charge of stealing beads the property of the West Africa Company, (Limited).

Nancy Adishi pleaded guilty to the charge of receiving the same, knowing them to have been stolen.

A case of beads had been landed from the "McGregor Laird" and was left on the wharf for the night: on being examined the next morning, the case was found to have been broken open, and when weighed, 150 lb of the beads were missing; a portion of the same description of beads were found exposed for sale in the market, and traced to the prisoner; several witnesses were produced on the part of the prosecution, who substantiated the charge.

Gill in his defence stated that the beads had been sent him from Sierra Leone by his mother, with some fish and rice, he produced a letter purporting to be written by his mother, dated 1863, concerning beads, which were landed in 1865; entries were produced, in which no beads were mentioned.

Court found the prisoners guilty, and sentenced Gill to two years, and Nancy Adishi to three months imprisonment with hard labour.

REG vs. ATEGBEDE.

Cutting and wounding with intent to murder. This prisoner had been awaiting trial for several months as the person, a woman, whom he had attacked in a fit of jealousy, was not expected to survive.

He pleaded guilty to the charge, and said that it was the devil who had come between them.

Court sentenced him to imprisonment for life with hard labour.

Taiwo charged with Burglary and Omosha and Sopari, for receiving stolen goods.

The prisoner Omosha was admitted as Queen's evidence. The others pleaded not guilty. The charge against the prisoner Taiwo was that he had given to Omosha a saw to sell, which proved to have been stolen about four months ago from the premises of Mr. Faulkner.

Court dismissed the prisoners with a caution, deeming the evidence insufficient to convict.

William Harris for unringing counter-foil coin.

The prisoner is a soldier; he had gone to a grog shop, and purchased some tobacco for which he gave a silvered half-penny, and received change of six-pence; on discovering the fraud, the shopman followed and brought him back, and as the owner of the shop arrived at the same time, the prisoner after making an ineffectual attempt to escape, was taken to the Police Station.

The court found the prisoner guilty, and sentenced him to four months imprisonment with hard labour.

On being sentenced he said, if the people had sense or could speak English, he would not have been condemned.

THE Owners of the S.S. "Tender," beg to inform the public that they shall not be responsible for any damage, loss, or non-delivery, from whatever cause, of goods of whatever description, shipped on board her.

Single freight only shall be charged on Goods brought back unshipped.

FOR SALE.

AT

CARRERA & SON'S.

SUPERIOR Flour in barrels and half barrels, Sugar in tins and barrels.

Beads in great variety. Planks, Scantling and Beams of different sizes and varieties of wood.

ALSO:

Superior Bricks of extra size and hardiness. Window Glass of different sizes.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Commodore,	Franklin,	20th July,	From London via Windward.
Mabock,	Bedford,	21st "	Lowland Coast.
G. Lawrence,	Kirkcubright,	24th "	Liverpool.
Albanian,	Stuart,	24th "	Liverpool.
Albion,	Fonseca,	24th "	Bahia.

CLARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Parthenope,	Bogel,	11th July,	For Hamburg.
U. K. C.,	Haynes,	21st "	Hamburg.
Albanian,	Stuart,	24th "	Lowland.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1865.

THE messengers from Abbeokuta, numbering with their attendants about thirty persons, were conveyed hence on Tuesday morning in the S.S. Eyo to Ebute Metta, on their way home. As they left the pier, a salute was fired in honour of the chiefs whom they represented.

They were highly gratified with their visit to this place, having been treated with great kindness and hospitality by the Governor, who, we are informed, also permitted them to take home whatever they desired from this place, which, on account of the blockade they could not do without such permission.

On Friday morning last, a number of canoes arrived from Abbeokuta with produce, oil, kernels, cotton, &c., the first which have come down the river Ogun since the removal of the blockade. There is only one thing more necessary to restore the two governments to their former peaceful relations, namely, the payment of the first instalment of our claims against the Egbes for robberies, &c., which we have good reason to believe will soon be paid.

In consequence of indisposition, the editor of this paper has been unable to give to its editorial columns the attention which they require.

SEVERAL burglaries have occurred recently in the portion of the town called the 'Fields,' where, in spite of repeated representation of the fact, no policemen have ever been placed for the protection of the life and property of its inhabitants. A dwelling occupied by a lone female has been three times entered and robbed; in the same neighbourhood, the dwelling lately occupied by the Collector of Customs was robbed, and several other places have been visited by what seems to be an organized gang of burglars.

Last Thursday night our own premises was entered. One fellow, gaining admission through an open window into a room in which one man was sleeping, stole from it a large quantity of clothing, blankets, &c., and, unperceived, made his way out with them. Another fellow, first passing through an adjoining bed-room occupied by children came into our own bed-room; the noise however, he made, coming in contact with some of the furniture, aroused us, and chase was made after him, but he had the advantage and escaped. Attempt was made by the same fellows to enter another bed-room by breaking through the wall, but the task proved too difficult, and it was abandoned, after they had dug half way through.

We hope these things might open the eyes of our authorities to the necessity of stationing a few policemen in the district.

Out in Oregon.

"WILL you sell your horse, Harry, my boy? I'd be glad to give a fair price for him, if you like, and I want a second mount for the Surrey, since old Darius got that sprain. Fifty? Sixty? Well, seventy, then?"

I could not help laughing at my friend's ill-concealed anxiety to become the owner of my steed; but I still shook my head, in sign of negation. Snowball, as I called the pretty coal-black creature, was not for sale.

My friend, Tom Rawlinson, of the Stock Exchange, who prides himself above all things upon his knowledge of horseflesh, rode in silence beside me for a while, and then broke out again.

"I say, King, do oblige me. I've taken a particular fancy to your nag, and I know you're not the man to run me up because I say so. I'll give you any fair price—name it yourself, but let us have a deal. Why, man, you'd get a decent hack for half what I'd give you, and you don't hunt, and Snowball is too good for a stupid joy-riot from Highgate to Austin Friars, and from Austin Friars back to Highgate, six days out of seven."

I was not to be tempted into parting with my faithful dumb friend; but, to divert Tom's mind from his disappointment, I told him as we ambled homeward how I became Snowball's master, and why and how I had grown so fond of him.

"You recollect, Tom, that although we were old friends and schoolfellows, and shared pretty fairly the rice milk and canings at old Podmore's, there was a long hiatus in our intercourse. You, like a lucky fellow, got into a straight groove in life, which has kept you prosperous up to this hour, while I, through circumstances which you partly know, had to rough it on my journey through the world. Canada, Australia, and South America, all saw me in turn, and at the end of several years of hard living and desultory work, I found myself in one of the Western States of the Union, still a poor man."

"It was then that the loud outcry which followed the first discoveries of gold in British Columbia reached my ears. I do not know whether I should have given it any heed, but for the advice of one to whom I was under obligations for unexpected kindness, and on whose experience I placed much reliance. This was a corn-dealer in Chicago, whose book-keeper I then was, and whose good wife had nursed me, a lonely stranger, through one of the swamp fevers which are not uncommon in that 'Venice of the West,' where the houses rest on piles driven into the muddy alluvial soil."

"I shall be sorry to lose you, Mr. King," said the worthy man, "and if you care to remain and keep my books, well and good. But I think you're just the man to thrive up there. Climate's healthy, rowdies scarcer than in California, placers are rich, for my own brother's written me word what he's seen, and a sober man with good muscle and brain power, and used to shifts, can get on nicely. The journey's a wild one, for sure, but you've cut your eye-teeth. So, if a loan of money, and an introduction to my brother out there."

"What could I do but squeeze the kind old Scot's hand, thank him for his good will, and accept the offer? You needn't arch your eyebrows, Tom, and look incredulous, as if you thought an American must always overreach those he meets, and never, under any circumstances, do a generous thing. I have met with plenty of kindnesses across the Atlantic, my, and confidence, too, though my tale will prove to you before I have done that the States are not peopled with angels."

"The corn-merchant lent me five hundred dollars, I had saved three hundred more. So, for an emigrant, I was by no means ill provided. One grand mistake I made at the outset. My best course would have been to follow the stream, to take the Panama route, and go up to Vancouver and Victoria in one of the coasting steamers from California. Instead of this, I chose the cheaper but more perilous overland route, and after procuring a plain outfit of home-made and blundering high digger's boots of greased hide, poucho, tin gullender, knife, rifle, and pistols, with a few tools and other necessities, I travelled to Lecompton, in Kansas, there to make arrangements for my further journey."

"This appeared likely to prove a more difficult enterprise than I had anticipated. A war of extermination—that long cruel war that sometimes smoulders for a while, but never comes to an end—was going on in Oregon between the settlers and the natives. Many trappers, and more emigrants, had been cut off by the Indians, inspired by cupidity and smarting under a sense of bitter wrong. The northern prairie

were the scene of many dreadful outrages, alternately committed by whites and aborigines, and vague but shocking rumours reached the frontier direct in which I was a sojourner. Still the glittering bait of Columbian gold was too potent to fail of its effect, and numbers beside myself came crowding into Lecompton, eagerly inquiring for means of transport, and listening with a fearful interest to every wild story of the half-explored region before them."

"The greater part of the emigrants were of American origin, some of them Western farmers driving their own huge waggons in which their families sat commodiously enough behind the team of strong northern horses or big Kentucky mules, while many were from the New England States, and not a few from Europe. The latter, Germans and Irish for the most part, with a small sprinkling of English and Welsh, were by far the poorest, the most ignorant and helpless, of the party. Their scanty resources, whether brought from their distant homes or hoarded from the gains of a term of service among the Atlantic cities, were fast becoming exhausted, and the Eldorado of their dreams seemed as remote as ever. Many of these poor people, ill versed in geography, had been led by steamboat agents and others to believe that the gold country lay within easy reach of the last river-side quay or railway station; and they broke out into passionate grief or indignation on learning how grossly they had been deceived. In this emergency aid arrived. A Yankee speculator set up an office in Lecompton, issued a flaming prospectus, and advertised his projects in the border newspapers. Dr. Ignatius Fieschi Smith announced himself as at once a capitalist and one of the earliest pioneers of the Indian territory. He offered the help of his means and his experience to intending emigrants and was willing to supply information gratis, and to contract, on 'absurdly trifling and egregiously unremunerative terms,' for the conveyance of families and goods across the plains and mountains of the wild west. Dr. I. F. Smith—thus—ran his printed promises—would 'guarantee absolute immunity from danger, suffering, or privation,' he would furnish 'the most intelligent and hardy guides and hunters,' would propitiate, elude, or discomfit the warlike tribes, would feed everybody, guard everybody, and convey the whole multitude to their journey's end—safe and sound, for a very slender pecuniary consideration."

"There is an amazing amount of gullibility in the United States, after all, for no 'spec' is too audacious or glaring for acceptance on the part of at least a portion of the public. So it proved on the present occasion. A great many emigrants entered into a contract with the doctor to convey them to Lytton, on the Fraser River, in British Columbia. I was among the number. I can truly say that I never gave unlimited credence to the tempting statements of our Yankee Mentor. But I fell into the error of imagining that where so much of superfluity was proffered, the performance must at any rate comprise all that was essential. As for the Irish emigrants, they were quite fascinated by the speculator's grace of deportment. I did not, personally, share in this admiration for the doctor. He was a thin, cadaverous person, with hard features, a yellow face, and a backbone of eel-like suppleness. But it must be owned that his conversation was very persuasive, amusing, and full of anecdote."

"Dr. Smith paid me the compliment of ultra-frankness, candidly avowing that with a man of the world like myself it was useless to keep up the impression which served well enough for the rest."

"You see, mister," said he, "well enough that I can't pay an individual like myself to carry these Paddies and Dutchmen to your British placers just for the few dollars agreed upon. Well, sir, and what then? Why, I. F. Smith has two strings to his bow. He means to get a big plain, and he's been long enough prospecting in California to know stuff that pays, when he sees it; and then he'll import machinery, and get up a regular grand quartz-crushing, steam-power washin' company. And these emigrants, who'll soon have spent their last dime in provisions, will be glad enough to work for the new company, and as they know me, and as I know them, we'll soon come to terms, and there's labour ready to hand."

"Ignatius is a queer given name, ain't it?" he said on another occasion; "the minister to Salem poorhouse; he invented it for me, I guess. I was picked up in the streets of Salem, wrapped in an old shawl, the ugliest baby in the Union, I've heard tell. Not knowing what to call me, they wrote me Smith, and as it was just then that the chap tried to shoot the old King of the French, Fieschi was tasked to me, as well as Ignatius. Well, I growed. I've tried most callings. I'm a real doctor of Augusta College, and here's my diploma to prove it. I'm young enough yet, and I mean to be President afore I die."

The start at last took place, and a motley throng it was that poured out of the streets of Lecompton and struck into the renowned 'Oregon trail.' It had not been necessary for the doctor to provide means of conveyance for all the passengers. The farmers, as I have said, drove their own waggons, which formed carriages by day and tents by night for the accommodation of their families. But the Europeans, and many of the New Englanders, were of course destitute of such vehicles, and for them Dr. Smith had provided transport. Several waggons had been purchased or built, and these were crammed with women and children, with clothes, food, cooking utensils, bedding, and necessaries of various kinds. These waggons were variously horsed. Some were dragged by broad-footed strong-limbed steeds from the North, others were drawn by mules; one or two were set in motion by the exertions of a string of Indian ponies, piebald or brindled for the most part, and looking almost rat-like in their diminutiveness when compared with the big-boned importations from Kentucky. It was an understood thing that the able-bodied men were to walk, and to assist in the management of the teams; but those who could afford to pay for such a luxury as a pony were duly provided, the doctor having made an advantageous barter for some half-tamed animals brought in by an Indian half-breed, and I was one of this band of the privileged."

"Let me try to explain how the staff of the expedition was composed. First of all, there was Dr. I. F. Smith, physician in ordinary, contractor, and manager of the community. Then there were two satellites of the doctor's whom he called his 'mates' by word of mouth, but who in the prospectus had been euphemised into 'assistant deputies'—Hiram Hall and Ben Tubber. There was a cook, a French creole, a gay laughing fellow, who played the fiddle, and who was life and soul of the caravan when a halt was called; there were the cook's boy, a mulatto lad and runaway slave, and seven or eight teamsters. Besides these we had for guides and hunters the Indian half-breed who had sold the ponies, two savage kinsmen of his who accompanied him, and a promise of two or three more, who were to meet us at Yellowstone Rock, out on the prairies of the Platte. So far, so good."

"There were plenty of weapons belonging to the party; but we were far from trusting to our own valour in case of assault. Another caravan was to set out nearly at the same time, from another point on the frontier, bound for Oregon, and escorted by dragoons. We were to join this caravan, and travel under the protection of its soldiers, so far as our roads lay together; and when they diverged, the doctor assured us that the most dangerous part of the journey would be over; further, that the United States officer in command would not refuse to detach a party to guard us to the British borders."

"We set off confidently, gay with hopes of the bright fortunes in store for us in the far North-West. As we passed out of the Lecompton, some of the idlers gave us a cheer in answer to the hurrahs of the Irish, the 'hoch hoes' of the Germans, and the shrill clamour of the women. But I noticed that one or two bearded old trappers, rough men of the wilderness, clad in greasy skins, and as grim and rude as bears masquerading in human shape, eyed us with a sort of scornful pity, and shook their grizzled heads as they watched the train of waggons rattling merrily by."

"The first part of the long journey gave us little to complain of. Our progress, to be sure, was tediously slow, but for this we were prepared; food was plentiful, and there was no danger, and but little fatigue. We were soon across the frontier, and out of the territory of the United States, but we found the plains of the Platte well watered, abounding in grass for our cattle, and brushwood to make our fires when we camped, and free from hostile savages. For the latter, indeed, we had little reason to care much; for we had met and joined the other caravan at Marysville, beyond Fort Leavenworth, and we were under the protection of a strong detachment of dragoons, hardened to the rugged warfare of the borders. Our principal trouble was in fording the numerous feeders of the Platte river, on which occasion the waggons were apt to stick in the silty blue mud, until a number of men, waist deep in slush and water, literally put their shoulders to the wheels, and heaved the huge machine up the yielding bank. One or two of the children sickened of ague, and one was bitten by a snake; but Dr. Smith showed genuine skill in attending the sufferers, and set them right by prompt and vigorous measures, thereby winning more good will and admiration from every woman in the party."

(To be continued.)

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THE Owners of the S.S. "Tender," beg to inform the public that they shall not be responsible for any damage, loss, or non-delivery, from whatever cause, of goods of whatever description, shipped on board her.

Single freight only shall be charged on Goods brought back unshipped.

Out in Oregon.

"The doctor's satellites were by no means as popular as the doctor. Hiram Hall and Ben Tubber were a pair of the most truculent ruffians in all America, and it seemed a marvel to me what bond of union could exist between them and the soft-spoken pliant Ignatius, who gave me the idea

of anything but a fighting man. Hall was a black-browed shaggy Missourian, athletic in person, and forbidding in countenance; Tubber was a powerfully-built Georgian, who prided himself on his prowess in 'rough and tumble,' and who boasted to me one evening, after a fourth tumbler, that he had 'gonged nigh twenty eyes,' and would back himself to 'do the trick neatly, all thumb and forefinger,' with any one in the United States. This engaging pair, who were revolvers and bow-knives in their belts, and who were never seen without their rifles, were nicknamed the doctor's bulldogs."

"The teamsters were of very various character. Two of them were lathy dark-complexioned Missourians, with reckless mien, and whilky written on their bleached faces; but still they were bold muscular men, who knew their trade. Two were mere lads, recent draughts from some Alleghany farm, and quite raw to prairie life; the other were sallow-headed Germans, well-meaning enough, but very inexperienced where horses were in question. The cook and his boy were general favorites, but the guides hardly pleased me. In the first place, even after they were joined by three other Indians at the Yellowstone Rock, they brought in no fresh meat."

"They made no pretence of hunting, but lounged about smoking and drinking, prowling about the waggons, and begging for tobacco and spirits, but sallying far beyond the camp. When remonstrated with by those who began to grow tired of pickled pork for breakfast, dinner, and supper, the half-breed replied:

"What for hunt here? No game here, too near settlement. All frightened away. Hunt when far off. You very foolish man—our emigrants. Glib Rising Sun some tobacco, and he get you plenty of deer meat presently."

"My second reason for not liking the half-breed and his red relations was a mere question of physiognomy. I did not like Rising Sun, in particular; for the same reason assigned in the poem for an aversion to Dr. Fell. He had the long slanting Mongolian eyes—the true feline eyes of his race—and as for his high cheek-bones, large mouth, and hawk hair, these were such as all the aborigines possessed. But with him they had an especial treacherous crafty main attraction in the eyes of our obel: for it would say the look, or so I fancied, and I hinted as much to the doctor, who merely laughed, and said the man had been well recommended."

"Nothing worthy of notice occurred till we crossed the Rocky Mountain, which we did by way of Fremont's Pass. Up to that time we had certainly seen bands of roving Indians, dim against the evening sky, a sort of distant vision of spears and blanket-clad horsemen; but they had been negro Pawnees or Foxes, tribes which were in a kind of vassalage to the white man. At the foot of the pass, however, it was an imposing cavalcade of Crows arrived, and seemed to deliberate on an opportunity of stampeding our quadrupeds. The officer in command of the dragoons valued these Crows very highly, but when we got over the pass, and into the country usually traversed by war parties of the Blackfoot tribe, he grew more serious, and his vigilance was unremitting."

"Our supply of meat now began to run short, for some of the barrels which had been stored up, and which were duly labelled with the word 'Prime Pickled Pork,' proved to be half empty, and to contain little more than garbage, unfit for human consumption. Some of the flour and biscuits, too, turned out to be mouldy, and full of weevils; and poor sick soldiers were capable of much more exertion, un-

while the doctor laid the blame on the storekeepers who had supplied the provisions, many were disposed to lay the blame on the Crows."

"Violent reproaches were also lavished on the laziness of the guides, and the military officer was appealed to to exert his authority in compelling the half-breed and his dusky kindred to hunt for us, in terms of the agreement. The officer spoke fairly, the doctor snarled, and the red-skinned attendants of the caravan were induced to sally forth; but they rarely brought in anything beyond a half-grown deer or wild turkey, and exempted themselves on the ground of the buffalo herds having been driven off by Indians."

"We found the grass much less plentiful and succulent, to the west of the mountains. It was a stony region which we were traversing, and the animals lost flesh and strength from the difficulty of picking up sufficient nutriment among the boulders and pebbles. Over vast tracts, too, extended a carpet of charred turf and white ashes, where the grass and flowery weeds had been wantonly set on fire by careless emigrants or roving savages. But when we got into the well-watered region on the banks of Lawia River, we found verdant pasture enough, and our jaded quadrupeds recovered their strength and sleekness."

"At Fort Boise, on Lake River, our leader, Dr. Smith, suddenly announced that our road no longer lay in the same direction as that of the Oregon party. This was a great disappointment to Hiram Hall and Ben Tubber, who had begun to imagine that we should journey on with the other caravan, under military protection, almost as far as the British possessions. But Dr. Smith had decided that we should here quit the main Oregon trail, and strike off into the mountainous region to the westward; steering our course by Mount Jefferson and Mount Hood, and crossing the Columbia a little below the point where it is joined by John Dyer's River. This was certainly the most direct route, the usual Oregon road being very circuitous; but it led through an unknown tract of country, and its adoption deprived us of our escort."

"Fierce remonstrances and a long debate ensued, but the doctor was obstinate. He believed, or affected to believe, the assurances of the Indian guides, that the western region was safe, easy of access, and abounding in grass, water, and game. Indeed, some of us absurdly suspected that this ruinous attraction in the eyes of our obel: for it would say the look, or so I fancied, and I hinted as much to the doctor, who merely laughed, and said the man had been well recommended."

"The commandant of Fort Boise could not spare us to guard. His garrison consisted almost wholly of invalids or convalescent soldiers of infantry, dragoons, and rangers. These pallid veterans most of whom were suffering under wearing intermittent fevers caught by long exposure on the swampy plains, were able to man the stockades and crumbling earthen curtains of the little fort, but active service seemed beyond them—I say seemed, because these too, turned out to be mouldy, and full of weevils; and poor sick soldiers were capable of much more exertion, un-

der the influence of generous feeling, than would have appeared possible.

"We set forth on our lovely westward march. The doctor affected to rely implicitly on the knowledge and skill of the guides, but there were alarmists who noticed that a strange sort of understanding appeared to exist between Dr. Smith, the half-breed, and the two 'deputes.' These men had grown undisciplined early and insolent since the departure of the escort, while there was a sinister expression in the half-breed's cunning eyes as he pointed his finger northward, and spoke of the 'plenty grass, plenty meat up there.' Our journey was now very difficult. The grazing was bad, the springs were brackish, and we had to travel plains where the white salt crystals lay strewn like sand in an Arabian desert, dazzling our eyes as the sun glared upon us. Then there were interminable slimy creeks to be crossed, where much exertion was needed to push or drag the waggon out of the deep mud. Worse than all, our provisions began to fail. The public stores were nearly spent, and the more thoughtful farmers had taken with them in the waggon. Sickened appeared among us, and five children and a woman died of fever, while many suffered more or less in health from the effects of constant wettings and privations.

"Then the doctor showed the eleven fold. On the third day after leaving Fort Belk he demanded payment of the second moiety of our passage money. I ought to have told you that, before starting, we paid down one half of the doctor's demand, the rest being to be paid, according to stipulations, on our arrival in British Columbia. Thus his sudden call for a second instalment was not only a very suspicious proceeding, but a direct breach of agreement. There was a warm dispute, for the doctor was by this time unpopular. His varnish of gentleness and politeness had long been rubbed off, and his hard grasping nature stood revealed. Besides, we were half fed, weary, and sickly, and it was but that very morning that one of the poor German women had been buried under the prairie turf. In a shallow grave scooped by the hands of her mother and son. The doctor's claim, then, came with a very ill grace, and so we finally told him.

(To be continued.)

Injustice to Jurymen.

VERY wonderful tales are told of the power of Esquimaux to go for many days together without food. One good thing will, when nothing more is to be had, serve them for a week. After eating a seal or two, and drinking a gallon or more of whale oil, they are fit for fasting. This state of stomach would be exceedingly useful to the British jurymen. If he could, early in the morning, breakfast so plentifully that hunger—at least pressing hunger—would not assail him for say three days, he would be quite certain to do full justice, according to law, to all cases in the arbitration of which he might be required to assist. There used to be men hanging about our courts who, with a straw in their hats, were ready to be engaged as witnesses to swear anything in any case on the shortest notice. Might not some such principle be usefully adopted, if the law is to remain as at present, in the case of jurors? Several dozens of Esquimaux or North American Indians might be imported, and after being taught the English tongue without the aid of regular English meals or English beer, become the standing juries of the country, prepared to undergo a fortnight's fasting, if it was necessary, to secure unanimity. We can really see no other alternative if the law is to remain unchanged. The British juror is not like Dugald Dalgetty, who could on occasion dine off the tightening of his waist-belt. Rather more substantial diet is necessary for his sustenance, and, therefore, if we insist on starving our juries to ensure oneness of opinion, we must obviously alter the material of which they are composed. The system leads sometimes to awkward results. A Briton serving his country in the jury-box has been known to suffer so much from his enforced starvation that he died shortly thereafter. A few days ago a jury petitioned Mr. Justice Mellor for a cup of cold water to moisten their deliberations, but he was obliged to refuse it to them. They were like the Ancient Mariner, with "water, water everywhere, and not a drop to drink." The weather was hot, the war of opinion was hotter. Heat produced thirst, but nothing was to be had wherewith to quench it. Another very suggestive case happened in the Court of Exchequer on Friday last. A jury had patiently sat through five days trying to master the merits of an action in which foreigners were the plaintiffs and a foreigner the defendant. At length came the hour when they must deliberate. The case was a dry one: there was the possibility that their discussions would be long, and already they were thirsty. Taking warning by the fate of their brethren a few days before, they applied to Mr. Baron Pigott for leave to take water with them to the jury-room. His lordship regretfully told him he had no power to allow any such proceeding, but he gave them a valuable hint. There was plenty of water in the court—why not drink deep before retiring? The hint was taken. Each man seized a carafe and drank enough, not only

to satisfy him for the moment, but to fit him for the thirst consequent on a long deliberation.

Nothing can be more suggestive than this proceeding. It gives us an excellent opportunity of deciding the chief merit in a jurymen. Clearly by this test a camel would have an enormous advantage in the jury-box in the trial of a difficult case. The ship of the desert can lay in a stock of water which will serve him for several days. Such a faculty would be inestimable this hot weather if it were possessed by a juror. Like vessels putting out to sea, jurymen must take in provisions and water beforehand, and woe betide them if they lay not in enough. Many of them might envy a cow placidly chewing the cud hours after the hay had been eaten. They might even look with longing eyes at a boar-constrictor, who having swallowed a deer can fast for a fortnight. The requirement of the law evidently is not so much strength of brain as strength of stomach. He who can hold out longest without food, drink, fire, or candle is the best jurymen. No doubt there are numbers of staunch old Tories who would raise a cry of "the Constitution in danger" if it were proposed to take away the precious privilege of starving jurymen into a verdict. We, however, incline to the opinion that justice would be no worse administered than it now is were two things got rid of as soon as possible. These two things are the requirement of absolute unanimity in the verdict of a jury, and the ridiculous law which prevents jurymen while in deliberation from having victuals and drink in moderation. It is by no means necessary that such latitude should be allowed as that which a Cork jury took not long since. Whiskey is not always conducive to wise conclusions, nor does an unlimited supply of tobacco necessarily lead to the discovery of the truth. But, on the other hand, starvation may overcome sense, and thirst force consciences—neither of which results is in the least degree desirable in the administration of justice. It is time the matter was taken in hand seriously. The judges never fail to show their sense of the folly of the stupid regulations as to food and drink for jurymen. There would then be no opposition from them to any measure for the amendment of the law. The present Parliament is too far gone in the throes of death to dispose even of so small a matter as this. But in the next, when it has got its own House in working order, we hope to see the attention of the Government so strongly called to the question that they will be compelled to make speedy provision for a change in the law. We cannot too soon get rid of the barbarous practice of starving jurors.—*Morning Star*.

There is still an amount of antique barbarism inherent in our judicial systems, for which it is not easy to account. The jurymen complained that they could not even obtain a glass of water to drink. Such a privation will fill the souls of all of us, this hot weather, with sympathy for those who were left to the fatigue of putting their heads together without even so much as a drop of water to cool tongues that were forced to keep wagging until the end of their deliberations. But what did the learned judge say to this complaint? The answer was that the fault was not the fault of the usher who had them in charge, as the oath administered to him was to keep the jury "without meat, drink, or fire," and, his lordship added, that while he thought it was very barbarous that a jury should be so kept without water, the officer could not do otherwise than follow the terms of his oath. And the same judge found himself, last Monday, compelled to reply to another jury (Francis v. Greenslade), who had sent to ask his Lordship for a glass of water, that it was beyond even his power to allow it. As we hear, we are driven to doubt whether this is indeed England or not.

We have abandoned the ancient attempt to coerce juries into unanimity by such privations; and why, in the name of Ashtar, is an oath still to be administered to an usher not to "administer" a drop of cold water to a locked-up jurymen to cool his thirst? What object or good purpose does the privation serve? Does such downright cruelty—for it is little better—aid in the administration of evenhanded justice? The result of the inflexibility of ushers—and judges—will naturally come to this—we could name cases in which it has occurred—that jurymen will take to carrying with them a certain weapon known as a "pocket pistol," and in that "pocket pistol" there will be something, perhaps, less calculated to aid their deliberations than would a harmless glass of pure cold water. The fact is, that the regulation in question is a remnant of the system which grew up when jurors were rather witnesses than judges of fact. And when, therefore, want of unanimity did indicate perversity; and it ought to have been abolished at the time when this system was lately reformed.—*Solicitors' Journal*.

Hints for the Sound and Sick.

If there be one thing more than another which it behoves an Englishman to do—and there is no use in disguising the truth—it is to hold a tight rein over his disposition to indulge in stimulating drinks. Now, however well apparently a moderate indulgence in such potent liquids as port, sherry, toddy, and brandy-and-water may be borne by many during the colder months of the year, in the warmer ones the general use of such beverages is extremely noxious. During the former season, when every source of the development of animal heat is often advantageous to certain constitutions, and the preservation of the layer of fat beneath the skin is beneficial to all, a judicious employment of alcoholic liquids may be followed. But even then caution is necessary in the daily use of them as ordinary articles of diet. After a free addition to spirituous fluids the blood in the arteries has been found to approach that of the veins, thus explaining the cases of suffocation observed in certain anomalous instances of the death of drunkards. The oxygen which alcohol absorbs in becoming converted into acetic acid and water, and afterwards carbonic acid and water, never arrives at the constituents of the blood. Upon the union of these with oxygen depends the transformation of venous into arterial blood, one of the most important conditions of the normal metamorphosis of tissue. We are fully aware of the very different views which have been taken of the changes undergone and influences produced by alcohol in the human body. But whether the theories of Liebig, Lehmann, Lallemand, Moleschott, and of others be followed, it matters not as to the point that men who, if not feeling the better, do not feel the worse, after the use of the stronger alcoholic beverages in winter, cannot, with anything like the same impunity, indulge in them during warm weather. The system, fired by the external warmth, surrounding it on all sides, needs rather cooling than further excitement, and the irritable vascular and nervous systems demand toning down in lieu of being continuously goaded by stimulants to augmented action. There is something extremely refreshing to the jaded man of business, as well as to the idle man of pleasure, even in the thought of enjoying the iced champagne, glass of old port, *chasse cafe* of brandy at a fish dinner at Greenwich, or a choice *reunion* at the Star and Garter. But when he has experienced the reality, what follows? Need we recall to his mind how hot and sleepless he continued the night through; how his head ached in the morning; how little he could eat at breakfast; and how he wished the Crown and Scupper at the bottom of the sea? Had this same sufferer taken only a glass or two of the lighter and sub-acid wines of the Rhone or the Rhine, enjoyed the coffee without the brandy, and have shunned the Roman punch as poison, how easily he could have said with the poet—

"On morning winds, how lightly soars the mind
That leaves the load of yesterday behind."

But, alas! the load he was so willing to put into his stomach at Greenwich or Richmond, sticks to him with malicious obstinacy perhaps for many a day.

Not only, however, as regards alcoholic drinks, but as respects solid food, must temperance be followed in warm weather. No man can then with impunity stuff his stomach with that amount of heavy meat and mixed diet he addicts himself to in winter. More vegetable matters, lighter articles generally, and less at a time, form the rule for midsummer, as opposed to that of Christmas. There are some bold men blessed with consciences and stomachs that will do anything—at least to the satisfaction of their owners. The naval captain who exclaimed, "Not eat that! I'll make my stomach submit to anything," formed the type of a larger class than was or is to be found simply on quarter-decks and at mess-tables. Such men are everywhere—with whitebait at Blackwall, turtle at the Clarendon, and salmon and lobster-sauce at a charity dinner. From the tropics to the poles, many men will eat and drink until they almost forget their humanity. Sir Randal Martin tells us that an old staff officer in Fort William used to say that he had known more duels, court-martials, and dismissals to result from the "tiffin" alone than from any other cause; but that what were the other results in the olden times of the tiffin and dinner together there is no man alive now-a-days to tell.—*Lancet*.

The following ships of war have been ordered home from the West Coast of Africa: Dart, 5. Commander Richards; Griffin, 5. Commander J. L. Perry; Muller, 6. C. H. Simpson.—*African Times*.

The above has been known on the coast for two or three months ago.

£5 REWARD!

LOST, A GOLD WATCH, on Wednesday morning last, between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock, between the Government House and the French Factory, or between the street back of the French Factory and the late Mr. Paggi's House. Whoever finds it and brings it to the undersigned at the Establishment of the West Africa Co., Limited, will receive the above reward.

JOHN FINLAY.

Lagos, 20th July, 1865.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

ON Thursday next, the 3rd August, at half past one, p.m., J. R. Thomas will sell by Public Auction all the stock of STATIONERY, &c. in the Shop adjoining the Lag. Club.

The Shop will be opened during the previous day for the sale, at half price, of as much as possible of the Goods, all the remainder to be sold as above at Auction. The intention is to make room for new arrivals expected by the next Mail Steamer, and other Vessels.

ALSO:

At the same time and place.
Several Bales slightly damaged Cotton.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Coman-Jore.	Franklin.	20th July.	London via Windward.
Mohawk.	Balford.	21st "	Leeward Coast.
G. Lawrence.	Kirkbrough.	24th "	Liverpool.
Athenian.	Snart.	24th "	Liverpool.
Altiro.	Fonseca.	24th "	Bahia.

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Parthenope.	Bogel.	11th July.	Hamburg.
U. S. C.	Haynes.	21st "	Hamburg.
Athenian.	Snart.	24th "	Leeward.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1865.

We published, two or three numbers back, that on the 14th inst., the S.S. "Thomas Bazley," belonging to the West Africa Company, would leave Lagos on a trading expedition up the Niger. Owing to unavoidable causes of delay her departure was deferred to Wednesday the 26th.

The expedition is under the direction of Wm. McCoskry, Esq. the able representative of the company in this district. The ship is freighted with such goods as are most in demand up the Niger, and Mr. McCoskry takes with him a number of fruit trees and other plants which will be placed under proper care and will hereafter prove highly beneficial to civilized people, the number of whom in that promising region is being greatly augmented. There were a number of Lagos people, traders chiefly, connected by birth or descent with the natives of Nuff and other tribes higher up the river, going with her as passengers.

John Whitford, Esq. a very intelligent and industrious observer, accompanies the expedition. This gentleman has already, in his visits to Fernando Po and other points of interest on the coast, taken some very clever and truthful sketches, and made collections of specimens of Natural History, all of which will be very acceptable to scientific men in England who interest themselves in this country. We hope hereafter to hear something good, in a literary and scientific way, from his connection with this expedition.

The expedition has also its religious element.

Bishop Crowther with a large corps of missionaries, preachers, teachers, and mechanics, was also a passenger in the "Thomas Bazley." We have been kindly furnished with the following list of the names and particulars in reference to those who accompany the Bishop.

Rev. A. G. Cromber, with Mrs. Cromber and family, for Idda station up the Niger. Rev. T. C. Johns, with Mrs. Johns and family, for Lakoja station, further up the river. Mr. Paul (married), Schoolmaster, for Gbebe station. Mr. Cole, Schoolmaster (unmarried), for Onitsha station. Mr. and Mrs. Dewring and family, a Scripture Reader, for the Nun station. Mr. Romaine, a Master Carpenter. Two Sawyers. Mrs. J. L. Thompson, (the Bishop's daughter), her child and servant, to join her husband at the Nun. Ralph Taylor, a lad returning to his father, the Rev. J. C. Taylor, Onitsha.

The Bishop hopes to be able to return to Lagos in November or December next, probably with his two sons, Messrs. Samuel and Josiah Crowther. He will very likely, on his return hither from the Niger, make a short stay at Bonny, to observe the progress of the Mission work there.

We are happy to announce the return to Lagos of Mr. Wm. Fell, as hale and hearty as ever, and looking as bright as a new penny. Through him we learn that Messrs. Robin, Rebeiro and Mills, the two former British natives of the coast, and the last an Englishman, have been appointed commissioners by the authorities of Abbeokuta, to meet an equal number of commissioners appointed by this government, to fix the amount claimed for the river robberies, &c. These gentlemen are expected daily. Mr. Fell represents the people of Abbeokuta as being most anxious for the renewal of commercial and friendly relations.

At the time when, smarting under their recent defeat, the Egbas were returning to Abbeokuta from Ikorodu and Makun, there were some fears at this place that indignity and insult, if not violence, would be shown to the few Englishmen at Abbeokuta. Our fears in this respect were ill-founded. The Ibashorun, himself entertaining similar fears, had promptly despatched ahead of his retreating forces instructions to the sub-ordinate chiefs left at Abbeokuta, not in any way to suffer the whiteman to be harmed, and except a heedless curse once or twice from some of the more vindictive of the people, they could perceive no difference in their treatment.

We hope that the commissioners on both sides, who are to meet in a few days, will be actuated by a spirit of moderation and consideration for the wants of those who have invested so largely in trade between the two places. Seeing that the Egbas are so willing to do what is right, we hope that no undue consideration for a few pounds more or less, will be suffered to operate against a final settlement of the controversy.

The "Thomas Bazley," with the King Eyo Hony in tow, the former on her way to the Niger, the latter to one of the leeward ports for repair, stopped for a short time when they had crossed the bar, for the purpose of putting on board of one of the vessels in the office, a passenger proceeding to England. During this short time, the vessels got foul of the Barro I. near which they had stopped. First the "Eyo" got foul of the stern rigging of the "Barro," and then, the "Thomas Bazley," backing to

get her clear, became herself entangled in the bow rigging of the same vessel. The vessels were finally got clear, each sustaining some slight injury, but not of a character to hinder their departure, the same night for their respective destination.

Missionary Replies to Burton, Reade, and others.

It was impossible that the annual missionary meetings should pass over without some notice being taken of the systematic attacks made on Christian missions and missionaries at the Anthropological Society. At the Wesleyan meeting, held in Exeter Hall, several speakers alluded to the subject; but it was in especial brought prominently forward by the Rev. John Bedford, of Manchester, and the Rev. W. M. Pauson. In his defence of the cause of Christian missions the former observed:—"In this cause there is a grandeur that should command our admiration; there is a benevolence altogether in harmony with our Christian feelings and sympathies; and there is a certainty of success, no matter what men may say to the contrary, which should strengthen our faith and stimulate our zeal. While our grand object is the conversion of the world, while we aim chiefly at this, we shall promote all other things that are desirable in connexion with it. We shall promote, for instance, all that is desirable in the extension of legitimate commerce, in geographical discovery, in ethnological science, in the amity and intercourse of neighbouring and of distant nations, in the mental elevation and domestic dignity of the female sex throughout all lands, in the supremacy of just laws and good government, and in whatever else tends to promote the happiness of individuals, the peace of families, the well-being of nations, and the repose of the world." Mr. Bedford went on to show that the attacks alluded to were not only against Christian missions, but against Christianity itself—against Divine revelation. The Gospel claims universal supremacy; the Gospel sets forth a Saviour for all men; the Gospel gives commission to all its ministers to go into all the world, and preach to every creature; and if there be the slightest degree of truth in what these men say, that Christianity is not fitted for the inhabitants of Equatorial Africa, then the issue that is joined is an issue between Divine revelation and Mohammedanism, or some other system, which any class of men may see fit to set forward and advocate. He showed that, apart from Christianity, no remedy for the woes of the human family had been found. The philosophers of Greece and Rome, when those countries were in the height of their civilization and refinement, did nothing to heal the moral maladies that abounded in their day. Where science flourished, and art created its noblest monuments, where curious books, and beautiful paintings, and noble statuary, and the finest architecture, proclaimed the cultivation of the intellect and the triumphs of genius, there idolatry as gross in principle, though not as rude in form, as that of savages, and obscenity as vile as ever disgraced human nature, went hand in hand unchecked—nay, encouraged and triumphant. And so in modern times, all the nostrums which men have proposed in order to cure the moral evils of society have been utterly unavailing; and even all the secondary measures, not nostrums, which they have laid before us, have failed to accomplish the main thing. As to secondary measures, men may talk as long as they please about curing the evils of society by education, by social improvement, by political theories and arrangements, by legislative measures, and by a variety of other things which are valuable and useful in their own way; but none of these things possesses a principle powerful enough to go down to the secret depths of man's soul, and carry a transforming power throughout his passions and his nature. Mr. Bedford expressed that just confidence in the ultimate result which every Christian ought to feel, though opposed in the arduous and difficult work by Pagan darkness, by Mohammedan delusion, by Popish superstition, by Jewish infidelity, by lukewarm Christians, and by men who hate Christianity altogether; as well as by almost every form of natural, political, and moral evil. And success had attended their efforts—great success if measured by a proper standard; but that success ought not to be measured by the standard of a nation like this, which has been growing in civilization and Christianity, growing in a Christian civilization, let me rather say, for more than a thousand years? Do we presume to measure the natives of Equatorial Africa in every point of view with ourselves in this land? Is that a fair test? Can we expect that men who a few years ago were degraded, many of them enslaved in their bodies and enslaved in their minds, can rise up in so brief a period to all the dignity and nobility of the Christian civilization of this land? . . . And

supposing it were true, to put the case at the worst, that these same travellers who think Mohammedanism and the Koran better for the 'poor African' than our Bible, had found here and there a case of failure, is that a fair way of testing Christian Missions? I submit it is not. I submit, the fair way is to contrast the state of the individuals and the tribes referred to, before they ever had Christian missions among them, with their state and condition now. Have they risen to any degree of civilization? Have they risen and improved in regard to domestic life? Do they respect the conjugal relationship to any larger extent? I am not asking whether there may not be an exception here and there. You must look for these exceptions. You must look for them in the most civilized portions of the world."

On the same point of "success," the Rev. W. M. Punshon observed: "Will you compare those converts in Western Africa, as Mr. Bedford said, with what you find in our own country? He argued that out, and showed why they should not be equal to the Christians at home—why the success is not so great in Western Africa or in other mission fields as at home. But is it not? There is that prior question to settle. I maintain it is, in the face of all opposition. Sir, have you not almost at the corner of every street in London to-day, and in many other places, had spirits that slaughter more annually than are slaughtered at any Dahoman custom in the world? Look into your streets—is there not something that you delicately veil under the name of 'the social evil,' and for which you cannot either by legislation or by philanthropy find a remedy? Can you not go into the midst of this wicked city and find some leathens that are more besotted, more darkened, and as absolutely ignorant of God, as any that are to be found in the most benighted parts of the world? 'City Arabs,' as wild as their eastern namesakes, and with less sense of religion; bronzed women who have never known a girlhood, with bold brows, and shrewish tongue, and eyes that have no flashes save those of hate and anger; men who are Ishmaels against society, in terrible revenge for society's original sin against them? And have you not had your temperance societies, your home missions, and all your other appliances at work for fifty years? I maintain that by comparison also we have had success. There is just another test. I maintain that we have had success, by comparison with anybody else. There are some people who are wonderful for pulling down, but clumsy at building up; and of these it seems to me are those persons who are the most earnest in their attacks upon us and upon our holy cause. What has been the success of their plans? Model farming? There is nothing very new in that. We have had that experiment before to-day. Colonization? There is nothing very new in that. Education, then, may be the grand catholicon that is to work the mighty change? We have had that before. It does not appear as if these gentlemen were anything better than bankrupts in originality. Certainly they have started us by no remarkable discoveries that they have made. We say that our own works will bear comparison with theirs; and we come to them, of course modestly, and we say, 'Gentlemen—it would ill become us to be unmanly (although they call us so)—'Gentlemen, may we be pardoned for intruding ourselves into your company? We are poor; we are comparatively uncivilized men; we are not members, most of us at least, of the Anthropological Society; we scarcely dare to come between the wind and your nobility. We have failed, you say; but where are your successes? Where are the nations that you have turned from barbarism to civilization? Where is the garland that crowns the altar upon which you have made your votive offerings to the Pan of human self-sufficiency? What reason have you to sneer at us for the apparent failure of our plans? We have written few romances; we have shot no gorillas; we love life, most of us; but we do trust that there is not one of us who would turn Mohammedan to save it. We have not done all we want to do; we have not done all we should have done; we have not done all we shall do; but by the Grace of God we have done something; and hark you! we tell you in the face of the world, and to your board, we have done better than you. What is the end of all this? Why, just that we are to give ourselves more thoroughly to this great work. Even if we had expended all this time, and life, and treasure, and had never succeeded in the conversion of a single soul, our obligation to labour and pray and give would be just as binding as it is to-day. Success is not the measure of our duty. It is God's compassion to our infirmity that gives us success; but it is not, I say, the measure of our duty. Our duty is based upon the command, 'Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature.'

Well, then, in the words of Burke to his constituents at Bristol, I would say to the supporters of this great cause—Applaud us when we run; console us when we fall; cheer us when we recover; but above all things, let us go on, for God's sake let us go on."

The Atlantic Telegraph.

At length all the preparations connected with the final departure of this great telegraphic expedition are completed. On Wednesday the *Amethyst* left the telegraph works with the last length of 245 miles of cable on board, and on Saturday the operation of coiling this in was begun. This work will probably last till the 22nd instant, when the *Great Eastern* will have in her as nearly as possible 7900 tons of cable, including the iron tanks which contain it and the water in which it is sunk, about 9000 tons in all. In addition to this she has already 7000 tons of coal on board, and 1500 tons more still to take in. This additional weight, however, will not be added till she leaves the Medway, which she will do on the morning of the 24th for the Nore, when the rest of the coals and special stores will be put aboard, and these will bring her mean draught down to 32½ feet. Her total weight, including engines, will then be rather over 21,000 tons, a stupendous mass for any ship to carry, but well within the capacity of the *Great Eastern*, of which the measurement tonnage is 24,000. Her way out from the Nore will be by Bullock Channel, which the Admiralty are having carefully buoyed to avoid all risk in these rather shallow waters. Before the following spring tides set in, about the 6th or 7th of July, the *Great Eastern* will start for Valencia. There she is expected to arrive about the 9th or 10th, and there she will be met by the two ships of war appointed to convoy her—the *Terrible* and the *Sphinx*. Both these vessels are being fitted with the best apparatus for deep-sea soundings; with bouys and means for buoying the end of the cable, if ever it should become necessary; and with Bollen's night-light naval signals, with which the *Great Eastern* is likewise to be supplied. To avoid all chance of accident, the big ship will not approach the Irish coast nearer than 20 or 25 miles, and her stay off Valencia will be limited to the time occupied in making a splicer with the massive shore end, which for a length of 25 miles from the coast will be laid previous to her arrival. This monstrous shore end, which is the heaviest and strongest piece of cable ever made, will be despatched in a few days, and be laid from the head of a sheltered inlet near Cabrievren out to the distance we have stated, where the end will be buoyed and watched by the ships of war till the *Great Eastern* herself comes up. Some idea of the strength and solidity of this great end may be guessed by the fact that its weight per mile is very little short of half the weight of an ordinary railway metal. For the shore end at Newfoundland only three miles are required, and this short length will be sent in the *Great Eastern*. When once the splice is made from the great cable ship to the English shore end—an operation which will consume about five hours—the work of laying the cable will instantly commence. By that time every mile of the cable in the three tanks will have been joined up, and at a stated hour, morning and evening, a series of signals will be sent through the cable to the land at Valencia, and thence to London, giving the latitude and longitude of the great ship, the state of the weather, and the number of miles paid out. The cable will be first taken out from the forward tank, next from that amidships, and lastly from that astern; and if all goes well the vessel should arrive with nearly 570 miles of cable in her still unused, an excess which is most wisely allowed in case of accident. We may add that since the paying-out apparatus has been in work its action has been faultless. Messrs. Cammings, Clifford, and Temple have absolute charge of all details connected with the submergence. Mr. De Santy is in charge of the electrical condition of the cable for the markers, Mr. Varley goes to represent the Atlantic Company, and Professor Thompson as scientific adviser and referee. These gentlemen, however, are only the chiefs of the various large departmental staffs which will be on board.

With regard to the process of laying, it is hoped the *Great Eastern* may be kept throughout the whole voyage at a uniform speed of six knots per hour, faster than which it would not be safe, as a rule, to run out the cable. At less speed than this, however, the big ship would fail of steeerage way, and with a beam wind would certainly go to leeward without some counteracting influence. This influence will be afforded, if necessary, by the paddle engines, which are to be disconnected, and the efforts of one wheel at either side would be quite sufficient to over-balance the effects of anything but a very violent storm. This latter risk is now literally all that has to be

feared. Everything else which human foresight can suggest, either in cable or ships, everything which long experience or scientific progress can devise, has been provided, and the success or failure of this vast expedition is now only a question of weather. On this only doubtful point, therefore, it is gratifying to know that Captain Anderson is sanguine of all going well. In his experience of many years and hundreds of voyages backwards and forwards in command of the Cunard liners over this very track of the Atlantic, he states that in the early part of July it never blows long or strong, and that during that time he has never even heard of any bad weather which could for a moment affect a vessel like the *Great Eastern*. If these anticipations should prove correct—and there are none better, capable of informing them than Captain Anderson—and if all goes well, both as to course and rate of steaming, telegraphic communication with the United States may be looked for at the latest about the 20th or 21st of next month.

Along the route on which the cable is to be laid the depths vary from 1500 to about 2500 fathoms. The dangerous part of this course has hitherto been supposed to be the sudden dip or bank which occurs about 100 miles off the west coast of Ireland, and where the water was supposed to deepen in the course of a few miles from about 300 fathoms to nearly 2000. Such a rapid descent has naturally been regarded with alarm by telegraphic engineers, and this alarm has led to a most careful sounding survey of the whole of the supposed bank by Captain Dayman, acting under the instructions of the Admiralty. The result of this shows that the supposed precipitous bank, or submarine cliff, is a gradual slope of nearly 60 miles. Over this long slope the difference between its greatest height and greatest depth is only 8760 feet, so that the average incline is, in round numbers, about 145 feet per mile. A good gradient on a railway is now generally considered to be 1 in 100 feet, or about 33 in a mile; so that the incline on this supposed bank is only about three times that of an ordinary railway. In fact, as far as soundings can demonstrate anything, there are few slopes in the bed of the Atlantic as steep as that of Hollornhill. In no part is the bottom rocky, and with the exception of a few miles, which are shingly, only ooze, mud, or sand is to be found.

As regards the commercial prospects of the undertaking, it may be stated that the Atlantic Company have begun their work under the renewed agreement with the Government for a subsidy of £30,000 a year, and, in addition, a guarantee of 8 per cent. upon a capital of £100,000. All systems of Government guarantee of this kind are in themselves radically bad, and opposed to every rule of free trade and commercial enterprise. In this case, however, the guarantee is not only at variance with the principles of political economy, but possesses its own special attributes of absurdity. Thus, in return for their guarantee, which is only to continue in force while the line is in working order, the Government demand that the maximum charge for messages shall not exceed 2s. 6d. per word. With such a tariff the line would be absolutely choked with messages, and the company, in return for its overwork and general maladministration of business, would only receive a revenue of £250,000 a year. At a tariff of 1s. per word, on the contrary, the company, while guaranteeing a message to, and the receipt of a reply from, any part of the United States within 24 hours, could with ease earn a revenue of £1,000,000 a year, or nearly twice the cost of the present cable. In fact, the Government guarantee is only conditional on the line being in working order, and while it is so working the company can, for the reasons we have stated, do ten times better without it. If the shareholders are wise, the sooner they shake off this clog upon their enterprise the better. At present, it is estimated that the operation of telegraphing can be safely conducted day and night at the rate of from six to eight words a minute. Both Professor Thompson and Mr. Varley, however, are confident that with the new machines they have invented this rate may be increased to nearly twelve words a minute. On this expectation, however, we decline to venture an opinion. The despatch of a message of 100 words through the line to America, and the clear receipt of a similar number in reply, will, after the cable has been laid, be accepted by the company as a proof that the wire is in perfect working order, and without further formality it will at once be opened to the use of the public. Most earnestly do we hope that this greatest scientific undertaking may be followed by the commercial and political success which the completion of telegraphic communication with the United States must achieve.—*Times*.

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Out in Oregon.

"Harkye," he continued, "nothing for nothing. Snowball's your own from this minute. You've always consorted bevin' that hose, and win or lose, you shall keep him in remembrance of Simon Davis."

"It was no easy matter to coax little Laff Davis into a

and he clung sobbing to his giant father's neck, declaring that he would not go unless 'daddy' went too. It was a painful parting. The tears ran down the farmer's sun-browned cheeks, but he dashed them away with the back of his rough hand, and lifted the boy on the saddlebow, bidding hold tight, and be good, and do as Mr. King told him.

Nutkins was already in the saddle, surrounded by anxious wild-eyed women, holding up their children and beseeching him to take some little Ellen or Gertrude along with him to the fort and safety. But the jockey was deaf to their cries, not from hardness of heart, but sheer conviction that such a burden must lead to capture and destruction. He was past middle age, and quite weak, though a superb horseman, and altogether unfit to carry a restless screaming child through so terrible a ride as lay before us. As for myself, I took off my cravat and tied little Lafayette fast to my belt, looked to my knife and pistol (the rifle I had abandoned), and asked Nutkins if he were ready.

"Ready, mister!"

"Out we went, with a rush, from between the shattering waggon, which had as yet screened our proceedings from the wild besiegers. The Indians were gathered around their fires, about half a mile off, their horses tethered and grazing, every horse with the hide shivers on his back, a lance stuck in the turf beside him. We got out unseen, and headed for Fort Boise.

"Steady, mister," said Nutkins, who was pale but collected; "spare the horses all we can. The Indians don't see us. We've got a goodish start, so let's canter quiet."

"On we went at an easy hand-gallop, and perhaps we might have got off unperceived, had not some of those left behind given way to their feelings in a most luckless choir of encouragement.

"Cuss the noise; they'll be after us, now," said the jockey, peering over his shoulder; and the words were hardly uttered before a yell, loud and fierce enough for the throats of a drove of wolves, was heard, and we saw the Indians, leaping on horseback and dashing madly in pursuit of us. Fifty wild riders were in our rear. The fort was far ahead. It was a terrible race for life and death that ensued. Nutkins proved a valuable companion. His experience suggested what I should never have thought of.

"Keep a tight rein," he cried; "hold your beast together, Britisher. Boat 'in by jockeyship. Do, Mr. King, keep a turn of speed in your boss, and we'll beat them rowdy yet, for see how they flog and jag the reins, and a most leap off in their hurry. The blood-thirsty muffs! They'll blow their beasts afore they go a brace of miles."

"Instinctively I felt that the man was right. Still, it was an awful sensation to feel that the Indians were gaining on us, to look back and see their excited gestures as they shook their spears and rattled their shields, while every now and then they beat their open hands upon their mouths as they uttered the hideous war-hoop. At last they got within a hundred yards, and an arrow whistled past us.

"Slip ahead, mister! No hurry, but hustle on quicker!"

cried Nutkins, and we heard yells of the disappointed savages as we forged ahead. We got clean out of sight of our pursuers, and saw nothing of them for a long time. Nutkins was triumphant, but I entertained strong doubts as to the chase being really over. And, indeed, more than an hour later, as we forded a creek, we heard the whoop of our barbarous foes, and twenty arrows were discharged at us, whilst the hoof-strokes resounded thick and fast on the turf of the prairie. We were in no light danger for the next half hour. The savages pressed us hard. Nutkins was, slightly hurt by two shafts, a third arrow stuck into the fleshy part of my arm, causing a slight throbbing of pain, but doing no severe injury, while another grazed a trampled patch of ground, marked by gory footsteeps and

Lafayette's cheek, just above the ear. The child screamed, but held fast to my belt with his small hands, and scarcely winced when the arrow touched him. We had hard work, swimming two rivers before we were free from our savage foes, but at last we saw them rein up, and heard their farewell yell of vexation.

"We had yet a rough and long ride to the fort: we had missed the direct route, and had to shape our course by bearings; but at last, after twenty hours in the saddle, we came in sight of the moss-covered stockade and shingled roofs of Fort Boise. By this time even Snowball was in a sad state, covered with mud and foam, and with drooping head and quivering flanks. As for the other horse, he was so utterly done up that he fell about a mile from the outpost, and Nutkins had to walk the rest of the way. Both the jockey and I were very weary and worn, but I was glad to find that fatigue had proved a kind nurse, and that for some hours the child, quite exhausted, had been asleep.

"Our arrival created a great sensation, and when the lonely garrison of that little place heard that Christian men and women, in sore distress were calling on them for help, they responded nobly to the summons. Captain Watkins, a grizzled, disappointed old officer, but of sterling stuff, as events proved, was at first much perplexed.

"What on earth are we to do, doctor?" said he to the regimental surgeon. "There's more of 'em all around, there are but twenty fit for duty. There are horses enough, if we take the waggon-teams on their way back to Fort Leavenworth, but the men! Yet, I'll go, if it's with a corporal's guard."

The surgeon considered awhile, then tapped his forehead briskly.

"Our men are moped here," said he, "and nerves are queer things. This is a call might move the dead. I'll go to the infirmary and tell the lads there are women and children in danger a few miles off, beset by Indians, and you shall see what follow."

"And, wonderful to tell, out of seventy invalids, fifty-five volunteered for instant service. Pale, gaunt, and tottering, but with bright eyes and faces etched with courage, the bold fellows came up one by one to report themselves as 'fit for duty' to the captain. 'I felt my own eyes moisten as I looked upon the simple chivalry of these poor soldiers, for the most part foreigners in American pay, who staggered from their very sick-bed to save those they had perhaps never exchanged a word with."

"Many who volunteered were too weak for such a ride, but at last a force of about fifty well-armed men set off on horseback. They were led by Captain Watkins, and guided by myself, the jockey being left behind, as too exhausted for more toil. Little Laff Davis was left at the fort, in charge of a good-humoured Scotchman, the wife of the pay-sergeant.

"Much time was necessarily lost; our march was not so rapid as we could have wished, for the waggon horses were heavy animals, and the infantry soldiers not very expert riders. Our progress was therefore slow."

"But you got there in time, eh?" exclaimed Tom Rawlinson excitedly? "You set things to rights, and gave the

"No, Tom, we were too late. Too late by many hours. No living soul was left to tell the tale, but the ashes of the waggon were nearly cold, and we guess that, the ammunition being spent, the camp had been forcibly entered immediately on the return of the party that had chased us. Doubtless the Indians struck quickly, lest a rescuing force should arrive to wrest the prey from them. The horrid work was complete. Every portable had been carried thing off. The waggon had been set on fire, and the people—

the happiest those that died fighting, like poor Simon Davis, whose body, dreadfully disfigured, we found in the centre of a trampled patch of ground, marked by gory footsteeps and

torn tort. Yes, all had perished, some in fight, and some by torture. I fear, for the bodies that lay around, stripped and gashed by the knife, had been partially consumed by fire. Women, children, strong and weak, old and young, the butchers had spared none, and the mutilated corpses alone were left on the blackened turf. Tom! it sickens me to think of it, and I saw the bronzed soldier's cheeks blanch as they gaze on the hideous sight, and heard many a muttered now of vengeance—vows generally well kept in those stern frontier wars. But he Indians were beyond reach of pursuit for the time. They had carried off their own dead.

And now, Tom, I see the Whittington milestone, and we shall soon part company, so I must be brief. Little Luff Davis was adopted by Captain Watkins, who took a fancy to him, is given him a good education at Chicago, and promises to send him to a military school at West Point, there to qualify for a commission. Snowball, his father's gift, bore me faithfully for years; I keep him through my struggles in Colombia, where I did well, and saved enough to enter into the mercantile firm in which I am now a partner. And when I returned to Europe I could not bring myself to abandon the faithful creature, but brought him home, at no small cost, so you may easily guess, my friend, that Snowball is not for sale.

But the knave of a doctor—Ignatius Smith—was he evaded? asked Tom, eagerly.

Never. But Nemesis overtook him in another form. I was in San Francisco, on my way home, when the event happened. Dr. I. F. Smith fought a duel in a tavern, over a handkerchief, with a man whom he had cheated at cards. As usual, one pistol was loaded, and one empty, and the doctor put faith in a confederate, who acted as second to the antagonist, and was to give Ignatius the loaded weapon. But by bungling or treachery the blunder was hit. Dr. I. F. Smith received the wrong pistol; was shot through the heart, and died like a dog, without warning or repentance.

Lieutenant-Colonel Dawkins and the Commander-in-Chief.

As to the fitness or unfitness of Colonel Dawkins to command a battalion of the Guards we do not presume to give any opinion, there being no available means of forming any opinion on the subject. But unless there be one sort of justice for soldiers and another for civilians, it is tolerably clear that the treatment which Colonel Dawkins has experienced at the hands of the Commander-in-Chief and the Secretary of War is without justification and almost without precedent. An officer, whose character so far as the public records go is unstained, is compelled by the Commander-in-Chief to go upon half-pay. He demands to know the ground upon which he is compelled to take this step. He is told that a court of inquiry has sat upon him, and has pronounced him unfit to command a battalion. But, replies the Colonel, "this court of inquiry is a secret tribunal; it sits with closed doors, the evidence of the witnesses is not given upon oath, and, after all, the officers selected to sit upon it were not unanimous in their verdict. I object to have my conduct investigated in the dark. I protest against my professional character being blasted by evidence which shuns the light, and I insist upon my right to be tried by a court-martial. Let my delinquencies or infirmities of temper be stated in public: let me be tried by my peers, not by a clique of officers who may be my private enemies, and I will submit willingly to their verdict." It is difficult to anticipate what answer can be made to such a remonstrance as this. Most certainly no answer has been made by the Under Secretary of War, or indeed by the Prime Minister himself.

The House of Commons has been told that the discipline of the army is not a fit subject to be discussed in Parliament, and that the Commander-in-Chief must be allowed to determine, without appeal, when it is fit that an officer should be tried by a court of inquiry, and when he ought to be tried by a court-martial. But this is not the theory which has been hitherto adopted by the Secretary of War or by the Commander-in-Chief himself. The Secretary of War, in the person of the late Mr. Sydney Herbert, declared that he was responsible for the acts of the Commander-in-Chief, nor has it ever been contended that the Minister of War is not responsible to Parliament and the country. If any officer in her force is offensive to the dignity of Parliament to have Majesty's service thinks himself wronged by the act of the Commander-in-Chief thrust forward as an answer to the demand for redress. And, therefore, we cordially concur with what was said by Mr. Bright, that "the

House of Commons ought to be by all its members, and in all times, a court to which the highest and the humblest in this country can come for redress of grievances." Fortunately, the Duke of Cambridge delivered his opinion some years ago on this very question, in the year 1857: unfortunately, his conduct, in the case of Colonel Dawkins, is singularly inconsistent with his own principles. Upon that occasion he stated that there were cases of officers who were unfit to command regiments, and who therefore ought not to be allowed to occupy such a position. And how did his Royal Highness propose to prevent such officers being promoted? In 1857, the power of stopping an officer's promotion for unfitness existed, but was not exercised. Theoretically there was such a power, practically there was not: indeed the Duke of Cambridge distinctly stated that neither in his own time nor in that of Lord Hardinge had any instance of interfering with an officer's promotion occurred. Thus, in 1857 the Duke of Cambridge thought that such a power could not practically be exercised except upon one condition—that "he should be backed up by public opinion."

According to the Duke of Cambridge, therefore, Colonel Dawkins could not have been treated in the year 1857 as he has been treated in the year 1865. The Commander-in-Chief would not have ventured to compel any officer to go upon half-pay simply because he was considered unfit to command a battalion. Nor, indeed, would he even now venture to do so unless he was backed by public opinion. And how is public opinion to be brought to bear in the case of Colonel Dawkins? Officers at the Horse Guards have singular notions on the subject of popular rights; but they must be even more extravagant than we imagined them to be, if they suppose that "public opinion" will support such a system as that of courts of inquiry. The British public have their own notions about justice and injustice which they will not easily unlearn. If a citizen—soldier or civilian—is to be punished, or even deprived of any ordinary privilege, the proceedings against him must be conducted in the face of day. If Colonel Dawkins's unfitness for command is proved by the reports of inspecting officers, let those reports be published, if the colonel requires their publication; if his unfitness for command is proved by the evidence produced before the court of inquiry, let the proceedings of the court of inquiry be published also. For let it be observed that even the Commander-in-Chief does not claim the right to stop the promotion of Colonel Dawkins or any other officer upon his own responsibility. He declares that he is bound to inform himself by some evidence; and he adds that he cannot be expected to act upon any opinion which he may have formed without the support of "public opinion." According to the Commander-in-Chief, "public opinion" must be consulted in such a case as that of Colonel Dawkins. And unless the Commander-in-Chief has abandoned those principles which he professed before the Purchase Commission in 1857, he must grant Colonel Dawkins the public inquiry which that officer demands. It may be that publicity will do the colonel no sort of good. It may simply prove that the colonel was unfit to command. But this is beside the question. Colonel Dawkins demands publicity, and he is entitled to have it.

Witness the noble Premier tells the House of Commons about the sacred discretion of the Commander-in-Chief as to who shall or shall not command a regiment, he is not only evading the question as to the actual position of Colonel Dawkins, but he is submitting to the House a new doctrine utterly unknown to the Constitution. The Commander-in-Chief has no such absolute discretion in the appointment of officers either to command regiments or to be regimental officers as the Premier wished the House of Commons to acknowledge. The patronage of the army is one of the prerogatives of the Sovereign, which may or may not be performed by the officer called the Commander-in-Chief without interference or challenge by the occupant of the throne at the time; but when Parliament comes to deal with the army, court of inquiry, and when he ought to be tried by a court-martial, or its supplies, it deals with the Sovereign alone through her responsible Ministers, and knows nothing of the Commander-in-Chief, except as an executive officer discharging certain duties. There are no privileges or immunities declared that he was responsible for the acts of the Commander-in-Chief, nor has it ever been contended that the Minister of War is not responsible to Parliament and the country. If any officer in her force is offensive to the dignity of Parliament to have Majesty's service thinks himself wronged by the act of the Commander-in-Chief thrust forward as an answer to the demand for redress. And, therefore, we cordially concur with what was said by Mr. Bright, that "the

which is not calculated to increase the enthusiasm of the members for the Ministerial leaders. It is a degrading position, and it will be somewhat surprising if some vigorous effort is not made to show that the Commons House of Parliament is greater than the Commander-in-Chief, and has both the power and the spirit to protect any servant of the State from being made the victim of petty oppression.—Morning Star.

COLONEL DAWKINS is charged with "unfitness for command;" though, for all we can see, this may mean nothing more than that certain officers do not want him to command them. This is what gives the case its suspicious aspect. In theory the transaction itself is unimpeachable. It would be for the interest of the public if the Commander-in-Chief would intervene in every case to remove an incompetent officer from the path to high command. But it is very unfortunate that, in the single case brought prominently into notice, there should be so much room for imagining improper motives. We have never heard of an officer of high degree being told that it requires something more than lineage or wealth to qualify a man for command. All that kind of promotion seems to have taken its course just as in former times, without any invocation of the Commander-in-Chief's authority. Not a word do we hear of such appeals until an officer in the Guards is unfortunate enough to incur the dislike of three or four other officers, and then the guardian of discipline and efficiency is at once called in. When called in, he, of course, had no option but to act on the Report of the regular tribunal: but the case is so remarkable, and the circumstances so suggestive that we should much like to see the judgment of the Court of Inquiry subjected to some careful revision.—Times.

The Doings of the Benedictines.

MANY silly men, like Mr. Wagner, of St. Paul's, Brighton, seem to take a delight in trying how much folly the public will endure. Maintaining the name and status of clergymen of the Anglican Church, they have the dishonesty to adopt practices totally opposed to the notions of that most moderate of Protestant Churches. Under the sanction of their authority, such as it is, religious houses have sprung up and priestesses or priors appear occasionally before the public in masquerading habits borrowed from the middle ages. Sacramental confession and absurdities of ritual or dress close the list of their flirtations with her Scarlet Ladyship of the Eternal City.

This nonsense has gone on for some time, and in various places throughout England, but nowhere has it shown itself more obtrusively than in Bristol. There a Mr. Lyne has with some other young men as foolish as himself, established a brotherhood of English Benedictines, who have a house and a church, which they turn into a show-house with their mummeries. The latest tomfoolery into which these reverend masquers have been led contains a practical commentary upon the whole business which ought to act like a *reductio ad absurdum*. The brethren of St. Benedict have found, by that experience which is said to teach fools, that it is impossible by retirement within the walls of a monastery to shut out the world, the flesh and the devil. Two of the fraternity—said are we to record the fact—indulged lately in rather heavy potations, possibly in honour of their patron saint and founder. They were, not to put too fine a point on it, drunk. But their offenses did not end here; whether because *in vino veritas*, or for some other reason, the Benedictine topers were seized, under the inspiration of Bacchus, with a holy zeal against innovations, and they interrupted the prior by denunciations of some points in the ritual which they deemed novelties. For drunk and disorderly persons the usual remedy in this common-place age is to summon a policeman and consign the offenders to the monastic seclusion of a police cell, there to await the judgment of a magistrate. But the prior of the Benedictines took another course. Had he not been interrupted? had he, Ignatius, not been chaffed by two intoxicated brethren? With the eye of genius his priorship took in the capabilities of the situation, and well has he improved the occasion. Long, probably, had he wished for an opportunity to show to the world the full extent of those ecclesiastical terrors with which he was armed by the rules of his order. Now or never was the time to prove that priestly thunder was not alone manufactured in the Vatican, and there jotted up and exported to distant lands by legates and all that. He would show that it could be made on the premises, and for home

consumption. Accordingly, the Rev. Mr. Lyne, prior of the English Benedictines, under the monastic name of Ignatius, has favoured the public with a choice specimen of what he can do in the way of excommunication. And the performance really seems to us a very creditable piece of swearing. Witness the following specimen:—"We give them (i.e. the two unlucky inebriates) over to Satan, that their souls may be saved in the day of the Lord: may God in his just anger light upon them: may the dread of hell encompass them: let them be restless and without peace in their going out and coming in; may their sleep be bitter to them; may their eyes in the night-watches know terror; may their ears be filled with the sounds of their own cursing, which their unrepented sin will bring upon them; may they know no peace; may their food be terror and their drink be grief; may they lie down in sorrow and wake in sore amazement." Such is the Benedictine penalty for being drunk and disorderly. Perhaps our readers may think it no great improvement on the ordinary police fine of the nineteenth century.

We confess to being somewhat ashamed at having to chronicle such egregiously silly proceedings as those of Brother Ignatius. The whole affair, it may seem to many, is a capital joke, and well fitted to enliven the diurnal history of a dull session and a moribund Parliament. But others may think, and with some reason, that this mummery and apeing of Popish forms meddles with such sacred subjects as to merit being met otherwise than by laughter. We suppose Mr. Lyne's Ernulphus-like cursing won't have any very dreadful effects upon anybody, and we don't think that the two disorderly brethren will suffer even like the famous jackdaw of Rheims; but we must say it is a scandal to find our ecclesiastical and political liberty abused so extensively by a clergyman of the Church of England. Mr. Lyne and his "faithful sons and daughters" may, if they please, make guys of themselves by adopting all sorts of antiquated dresses and customs: but it is too bad that these practices should be permitted to go on, even nominally, in connection with the Anglican Church. The sooner this connection, slight as it may now be, is severed, the better for all parties.

We have no great hope that these precious Benedictines are likely soon to see the folly of their ways, for this reason, if for no other, that all weak minds are invariably delighted in notoriety, even though it spring from contempt. But if we are still to be amused by these performances at Bristol, and similar imitations of Popery elsewhere, it is consolatory to find that society reaps at least one benefit from them. They should operate as complete demonstrations, were that required, of the groundlessness of all fears of Roman proselytism in this country. Their appearance, it is true, indicates that there are a good many fools among the clergy, and that there are always to be found adherents to any absurdities, however monstrous; but we cannot say that this information on either of these points is by any means novel. What we do regard as useful in connection with them is the almost universal sentiment of repugnance and disgust which they have excited wherever throughout the land they have been seriously considered. No one can contemplate for a moment the possibility of such mummeries being accepted as the chosen and appropriate dress of religion in England. But these are all impudent copies from the Church of Rome, and in condemning the English Benedictines and their nonsense public opinion has now declared its radical aversion to Popery and Popish ceremonies. These and such like mummeries have an attraction for certain minds, being piquant because forbidden, but to say that they can ever gain a hold on the free and essentially Protestant inhabitants of this country would be an insult to the understanding of our countrymen. We see in this Benedictine and similar nonsense only a transitory attempt on the part of a small and foolish part of the Anglican Church to solve these great religious questions which trouble so many minds at the present day, by rushing into extremes the most opposed to the scepticism they dread. Not even Brother Ignatius and his followers have necessarily relinquished the national antipathy to Romanism. Ostensibly, they hope to render their faith secure by burying their weak heads in the dust of senseless forms. But we are not all ostriches, and we are not all willing to play at Popery in order to escape Roman and Bishop Colenso.—Glasgow Daily Herald.

Lost.

FIVE SHILLINGS REWARD.

A BLACK Whale Bone Walking Stick. The Finder will receive the above Reward by bringing the same to this office.

Poetry.

MY MOTHER'S GRAVE.

Mr mother's grave, my mother's grave!
Oh! dreamers in her slumber there.
And drowsily the banners wave
O'er her who was so chaste and fair!
Yea, love is dead and memory faded!
But when the dew is on the brake,
And silence sleeps on earth and sea,
And mourners weep and ghosts awake,
Oh! then she cometh back to me.
In her cold beauty darkly shaded.

I cannot guess her face or form,
But what to me is form or face?
I do not wish the weary worn
To give me back each buried grace
Of glistening eyes, or trailing tresses!
I only feel that she is here,
And that we meet and that we part,
And that I drink within mine ear,
And that I clasp around my heart,
Her sweet still voice and soft caress.

Not in the waking thoughts by day,
Not in the sightless dream by night,
Do the mild tones and graceful play
Of her who was my cradle light!
But in some twilight of calm weather
She glides by fancy dimly wrought,
A glittering cloud, a darkling beam,
With all the quiet of a thought,
And all the passion of a dream,
Linked in a golden spell together!



NOTICE.

APPLICATIONS for Grants having been made by the undermentioned persons, all parties having any right or desire to dispute the claims are required to appear before the Land Commission Court for that purpose, on Thursday the 24th inst:

	Badagry
G. Carrena,	"
P. M. Jambo & Irmac,	"
Church Miss Society	"
Jacob Carroll	"
Jabez Tickel	"
London & African Trading Co.	"
on two lots	"
Banner Brothers & Co.	"
G. Carrena, for late V. Paggi,	"
Isabel De Concepcion.	"

The plans of the above claims may be seen at the Secretary's Office every day during business hours.
S. WILKEY,
Clerk to Land-Commission Court.

Lagos, 11th August, 1865.

The Anglo-African.

Lagos, SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1865.

Much attention has been aroused during the past few days by the report that there was an engagement between a force from this place and the natives of the villages on the road from Ebute Meta to Otta. But as the rumours are, as usual, not very accurate in the statement of details, we have been to some trouble to ascertain the facts as they occurred, which we present below.

The controversy had its origin in our own territory. On the Ido island there is a small town called Lota, the chief of which, it seemed, being of a speculative turn of mind, thought he could convert to his personal advantage the blockade which the government of Lagos had imposed on Abbeokuta. The plan which he devised to effect his purpose was indeed very ingenious. He noticed that the police corporal stationed at Ebute Meta was unblest by social intercourse with the gentler sex, and with all seeming commiseration for his forlorn condition, offered him his niece, a person, doubtless, of very captivating pretensions, either of body or mind, to judge from the part which she was engaged to perform in the working of her uncle's plans, which was to smuggle through the blockade district to Abbeokuta, such commodities as were most in demand at that place.

For this purpose he stationed a number of his

wives at the Edimo villages, to whom the goods were forwarded through Ebute Meta. At this latter place it was the duty of the veteran corporal to stop them, but the influence of his inamorata, it seems, always prevailed, and the goods and carriers passed on without further molestation; for having passed the chief guards at Ebute Meta unchallenged, all the other guards on the road concluded that they were privileged.

The plan worked admirably for some time, but unfortunately, the affections of the very engaging lady to whose influence it owed its success found another object in the form of a more youthful swain at Edimo—a rash step on her part, which she before long regretted, but too late; the jealousy of the lover, the anger of the old chief whose gains were so heedlessly interrupted, and the indignity of the disappointed young man who found his affections thus trifled with, all concurred to bring about an exposure.

Now, to all this smuggling the people of the Edimo villages were a party. On two or three occasions before, they were found breaking the blockade, and when reprimanded had resorted to open violence, once nearly severing the arm of one of the Irregulars engaged by this government to maintain the blockade. But they were always submissive when called to account before the Governor, and they were forgiven as often as they promised that they would not again offend. On the last occasion, on account of the complicity of the police officer in charge of the landing at Ebute Meta, no notice, it seems, was intended to be taken of their participation in the smuggling, nor was the force of Houses and Irregulars from Lagos with whom they fought sent with any hostile intention, but simply for the purpose of repairing the roads passing through our own territory and terminating at their villages. This they opposed when unarmed men were sent to the work, and it became necessary to send with them an armed force for their protection. As the work progressed towards Edimo, indications of hostility were perceived amongst the people of that place. They had sent away their women and children, abandoned their houses, and betaken themselves to an encampment. Prepared for the worst, however, the working party still went forward, until on Wednesday the 9th inst. they were met and attacked by about 300 men. Of course, the Houses were instructed not to attack, but if assailed not only to defend themselves but proceed to destroy the villages.

In this engagement 16 men were wounded, 13 Houses and 3 Irregulars, and 2 of the latter killed. The Houses, 43 in number, charged at the point of the bayonet, driving before them the sailing party and killing one of their baloguns. They then proceeded to destroy the villages, which, as intimated above, were previously abandoned. We are not aware of the extent of loss endured by the Edimo people, beyond the fact that the balogun of Agegee was killed.

We understand that the people of Abbeokuta are earnestly engaged in raising money for the purpose of indemnifying this government for the river robberies, &c. There has been, we believe, no official information received here respecting those who are to be the commissioners on behalf of the Egbas, but the Lagos Government has intimated its intention not to negotiate with British subjects, who are not also Egbas, as in the case of Mr. Robbin. We confess to be somewhat at a loss to appreciate the motive of this step. The Egbas should be allowed to be the best judges as to the fitness of their representatives, and no disadvantage could possibly accrue but to themselves in choosing British subjects. It is a general desire among those most interested in these issues, that, so far as it accords with dignity and consistency, nothing should be done to impede the present manifestly honest efforts of the Egbas to be fully on terms of reciprocity with us. Certainly all notions of mere punctiliousness should be at such a juncture discarded.

The Doings of Convocation.

The proceedings of Convocation during the last week have justified the remarks which we recently made as to the importance of the objects aimed at, and the unanimity of all parties in their accomplishment. Without a particle of ungacious feeling,

with solemn earnestness, with creditable learning, and with practical wisdom, the members of the Lower House have debated the petition to the Queen sent down by the bishops, and have agreed to the substance and wording of a new Canon in lieu of the Thirty-sixth, and in conformity with the recommendations of the Royal Commission and the wish of the Cabinet. This is by far the most important piece of business transacted by the Synod since the enactment of the Canons of 1603, and is worthy of notice for many reasons. It simplifies the terms in which the clergy avow their agreement with the doctrine and discipline of the Church. It substitutes a declaration against simony instead of the oath. It brings the Canon Law into harmony with the proposed alterations in the Act of Uniformity: and, which is no small matter, it shows the readiness of the Church to concur with the State in the promotion of unquestionable improvements in our ecclesiastical system. The Dean of Westminster acknowledged the graciousness of the conduct of the Government in this matter: and never was an important change effected with so much quietude, caution, good feeling, and gratitude.

The change thus effected bears only directly upon the clergy, but indirectly it involves a great deal more. To the clergy it is a relief, but because the new terms are less stringent and more easy of definition than the old ones. The new form of Declaration is as follows:—I, A. B., assent to the thirty-nine Articles of Religion, and to the Book of Common Prayer, and of ordering bishops, priests, and deacons: I believe the doctrine of the United Church of England and Ireland, as therein set forth, to be agreeable to the Word of God: and in public prayer and administration of the sacraments I will use the form in the said book prescribed, and none other, except so far as shall be ordered by lawful authority. This form is considered to be sufficiently stringent to bind every honest man to the faith and discipline of the Church: while it guards against the laxity which would admit men to be clergymen without any guarantee that their religious convictions are in accordance with what the Church, by her formularies, puts into their mouth. It is comprehensive without being lax, and stringent without being burdensome. It does not bind the subscribers to minute points while it does secure their adherence to essential doctrines, and maintains the Prayer-book as the standard of uniformity. The burden, whatever it was, which some of the clergy have hitherto complained of, was not bound upon them by the Church, but by the State. It was by no Canon, but by the Acts of Uniformity, that the old form of subscription was enacted. Where the Church has been left to herself she has generally been less exacting. But the Act of Uniformity was passed in bad times, and when there was a disposition to go beyond what was necessary in providing securities for clerical orthodoxy. And although none but Dissenters could wish that Act to be unconditionally repealed, yet the state of modern churchmanship requires the amendment of some important points, of which that of clerical subscription is perhaps the most pressing.

Thus a great step is gained in Church legislation. It is a great step, as showing the increased acceptability of the Church among all classes. It is great, too, as showing how usefully Convocation can work when a fair opportunity is given it. It is a proof how ready the Church is to adapt herself to the requirements of the community; and it is a sign of the times as evidencing how gradually the ties between Church and State are being simplified and relaxed. It is important, too, because it leaves less and less grievance to Dissenters. If it be true, as some alleged, that many men now doing duty as Dissenting ministers would have been glad to accept holy orders in the Church but for the severity of the subscription required, that obstacle no longer exists. Further, it may reasonably be expected that a precedent having been set by the licence to amend the thirty-sixth Canon, a similar licence may be granted to repeal or modernize other Canon, now either obsolete or useless. Happily the tendency of the times is towards the Church as a working institution. It is seen that she is a power in the community—a power for the custody of revealed truth, a power for the increase of religion and morality; a power for education and charity; a power for loyalty, order, and public law; a power that is the more appreciated the more freely it is allowed to work. The people understand the Church better and trust her more. The middle classes, long neglected by her or lost to her influence, flock to her free and open churches, through her choirs, and sustain her services. In proportion as she recedes from the pretensions of a legal establishment, and throws herself upon the love of her members, she grows in stature and in strength. Gradually she conquers new positions, wins new sup-

porters, and enlarges her area of good; and, *pari passu*, she strikes her roots deeper, and spreads her boughs in greater luxuriance. Who that looks back on the progress of that last quarter of a century can doubt that ere long the distrust of her which statesmen have so largely shown, and the hostility which Dissenters have so bitterly displayed, will have passed away, and be but as an incidental, though not an untroubled, chapter in the history of that revival which is at this moment making her a praise and a blessing to this great country!—*Morning Post*.

A Real Heroine.

Amongst the numerous examples of patriotism, loyalty, and real heroism, which remain hid in the annals of the old historians, and are scarcely known even in the countries which ought so justly to be proud of them, the following may be quoted as one of the most striking:—

The young and beautiful Constance of Cezelli, belonging to a rich and ancient family of Montpellier, had espoused Sir Barri, of St. Aunoy, invested by the French King, Henry IV., with the government of Leucate, in Languedoc, which, in the sixteenth century, was an important place, and surrounded with strong walls, demolished in 1604.

It was in 1590, at the time when the death of Henry III. had just revived the troubles of the League, that 6,000 Spaniards disembarked in the neighbourhood of Narbonne, to reinforce the leaguers (Catholic party), opposed to the then Protestant Henry IV. of Marshal de Joyeuse. Their bands already infesting the country, Du Barri was charged by the King to communicate an order to the Duke of Montmorency, Governor of Languedoc, by word of mouth—the King being afraid to transmit it in writing lest Du Barri should fall into the hands of the enemy. But Du Barri was met by a numerous party of Spanish soldiers, who took him prisoner, and immediately marched towards the castle of Leucate, making sure that the Governor being in their power, the gates would at once be opened to them. Nevertheless, while the detachment was losing time pillaging and burning the villages, Du Barri found means to warn his wife, and to recommend her to defend the town the King had confided to him.

Constance was then at Montpellier. In vain did her relations, in their fearful solicitude, conjure her to remain with them, representing to her that it was impossible for a garrison discouraged by the loss of its chief to resist the enemy—that a ransom would be sufficient to deliver her husband. The noble wife better understood all the extent of her duties. She instantly embarked at Maguelone, arrived at Leucate, assembled the soldiers and the inhabitants, whose resolution was already giving way, and made them swear to defend themselves unto death. She next, in person, superintended all the preparations for a vigorous resistance, and when the enemy arrived at the foot of the ramparts, and demanded the gates to be given up to them, they were astonished to see the ramparts covered with well-armed troops, who replied to their summons by a general cry of "Long live Henry the Fourth!"

The foreign bands had been swelled during their march by a good number of the French leaguers, and it was at once determined to storm the place. "There would be but few blows," they thought: "it would be enough to frighten the garrison, to authorise the plunder of the town, and raise the price of the governor's ransom."

But the success did not respond to their expectation. Constance, wearing a light helmet and cuirass, with a pike in her hand, had placed herself at the head of the troops. At one moment giving orders, the next fighting hand to hand with the enemy's soldiers, who had scaled the ramparts, and driving them headlong over the rocks—she was present everywhere, animating the garrison by her voice and example. At the end of three hours, the besiegers were repulsed on every point, and, mad with shame and fury, they then declared to the heroine who had vanquished them that, if she did not immediately surrender the place, they would put her husband to death.

Constance offered, without hesitation, all she possessed to ransom the life of a tenderly beloved husband.

"Noble lady," replied the officer, bearing the flag of truce, admitted into the great hall of the castle, where she was presiding over a council formed of the principal citizens and officers of the town—"you have obstinately resisted the soldiers of his Majesty Philip II. of Spain, and of his august daughter the infant Elizabeth, your legitimate Queen, according to the right of nature, divine and human, since it

has not pleased Heaven to preserve any legitimate male heir of the King, Henry II., her grandfather. "Now, therefore, no compromise will be listened to, no mercy will be shown you, no other ransom will we accept, but Leucate itself. If you still hesitate, the lord of Barri—mark me well—dies on the gallows at the foot of these walls!"

Here Constance, who, after the combat, had again become a wife and woman, shed abundant tears, then remained some instant plunged in stupor and grief. Her heart was wrung with a frightful struggle between affection and duty. The members of the council, respecting her affliction, remained in deep silence. All at once she proudly raises her head, her eyes bright with noble thoughts.

"I possess considerable wealth," she calmly said: "I have already offered it, and I again offer it for my husband's ransom. If my life must be sacrificed to satisfy your vengeance, it is yours: but do not believe that I will ransom the life of my husband by a base and cowardly action. He would himself be ashamed to live at that price. As for the brave men you here behold assembled around me, they will never surrender to the Spaniards! They will sooner bury themselves beneath the ruins of their town." Then, pointing to the white standards projecting from the sides of the hall—"We have sworn to remain faithful to that glorious standard which King Henry has unfurled on the road to victory and honour." (Henry's words at the celebrated battle of Ivry.)

At these noble words, all present, transported with admiration, replied by acclamations, which were prolonged by the crowd of inhabitants who thronged the court-yard of the castle.

The Spaniard withdrew, and Constance, resuming the cuirass, helmet, and spear, went to give the necessary orders for the fresh attack she had to expect.

In fact, in a few hours, the trumpets sounded to arms. It was the last effort of the Spaniards, for the pressing orders of the Duke of Parma called them to rejoin Mayenne, the chief of the leaguers, so that the assault was given with the utmost fury. But the heroine fought, as before, at the head of the besieged, and the resistance was intrepid and obstinate.

At length the discouraged enemy, ashamed of wasting their strength before ramparts defended by a woman, and weakened by numerous losses, dared no more attempt to scale those rocks, those walls, where they met with certain death, and retreated in disorder. But before going away they had the barbarity to put their threat into execution.

A gibbet was erected within sight of the castle walls, and while Constance, secluded in her oratory, intermingling tears with prayers, was offering her sublime devotedness to Heaven, the drawbridge was lowered to give passage to a stretcher borne by Spanish soldiers, and covered with a black cloth.

It was the dead body of the governor, which his assassins had sent back to his widow.

At that sight the indignant soldiers rushed tumultuously to the prison where the Duke of Montmorency had recently sent a prisoner, the Sieur de Soupeau, whose life was to answer for that of the unfortunate Du Barri.

With loud cries, they demanded the death of the prisoner. But it was for Constance to display at once all the virtue of real heroism, valour, greatness of soul, and humanity.

Pale with grief, clothed in her mourning robes, she presented herself before the soldiers, and when her presence had suddenly compressed all their vociferations of death, she, in a voice broken by her terrible emotions, declared that she took the prisoner under her safeguard, and would not permit one crime to be avenged by another.

And the soldiers, bowing their heads, silently disappeared.

In a few weeks after, the notables of the town of Leucate, as well as a company of men-at-arms, were assembled in the town-hall, when a captain came in, and, stretching forth his hand to command silence, he announced that a courier from the King had just brought an ordonnance to the castle, by virtue of which Constance of Cezelli was named governoress of the fortified town of Leucate, until her young son, Hercules du Barri, should attain his majority.

At those words, the citizens respectfully uncovered their heads, and throwing their hats in the air, cried out:

"Long live our Lady Constance—long live the King!"

Leucate again, in the following century, sustained a famous siege against the Spaniards, who were unable to obtain possession of it.

H. M. B.

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

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THE Owners of the S.S. "Tender," beg to inform the public that they shall not be responsible for any damage, loss, or non-delivery, from whatever cause, of goods of whatever description, shipped on board her.

Single freight only shall be charged on Goods brought back unshipped.

Romish Practices in the Church of England.

A REVEREND critic has described the parties into which he thinks our National Protestant Church divided as the Antididians, the Latitudinarians, and the Placiditarians. The last term he means to apply to the great body of the clergy commonly called Evangelical, and it is an epithet

offensive and unjust. The vast body of the Church's ministers, in England as well as Ireland, live the vast body of the clergy in both countries, are not only sound in the faith, but intelligent, energetic, and of high abilities. The unknown fastidiousness of the clergy, indeed, suggest the increasing necessity in these days for a teaching that shall consist of something more than the bald utterance of current theological phrases. But there is no reason to fear the predominance of either scepticism or ritualism. The fashion of a sentimentalism adverse to creeds, contracted from the German speculation, even as Anglicized by the strong hands of the Essayists and Reviewers, was too puny and illogical to satisfy the vigorous minds of a race whose traditions are of countless martyrdoms for positive truth. We hear much less now of that tendency to what was irrationally called Rationalism. And, as Archbishop Whately often said, more Romanizing will never overcome the masculine Protestantism of the nation. Here and there only, in dioceses where bishops are apathetic and public opinion sluggish, will it be a festering sore and reproach. The unfairness would be as great of treating the perille practices of the ordained showmen of London as an evidence of general unsoundness in the United Church, as it would have been to conclude, in the days of Edward Irving, that all the Scottish ministers had gone mad, because one of their number, trained under Chalmer, fancied that he spoke with tongues and received special revelations. The places where the action of the new mystery plays, of a more or less proportion of the officers than of stupefied devotees are some half-dozen. St. Margaret's, St. Barnabas, St. Matthias, St. Alban's, St. Mary's—all in the diocese of London—are the notorious theatres of this grim caricature. Because the transgressor, are few, their exploits cause no alarm; but the public disgust is as great as if there were scores of churches given up to this tawdry parade and unmeaning symbolism. We hold consequently, that the Marquis of Westminster did the Church a service on Friday night when he asked what was to be done to remove this grievous scandal. He spoke with moderation, earnestness, and strict propriety, and put the Bishop of London, into a position from which there was no escape. When, on a former occasion, the noble Marquis referred to the same doings, the Bishop met his complaints of episcopal inaction with the extraordinary plea in excuse, that those infractions were not sustained by evidence upon which he could act. The Marquis of Westminster, accordingly, did, as a volunteer, what the Bishop of London was consecrated to do, and what he is paid handsomely for, it appears, not doing. He went, a lay Overseer, to the churches where the rubric was thus theatrically travestied, and saw with his own eyes, and noted down what he saw, and found no difficulty in producing to the House evidence sufficient to justify the Bishop's intervention. Lord Ebury, who will be admitted to be a good Churchman, stated to what that evidence amounted:—They saw in a Church, whose confessors and martyrs suffered to establish it in the utmost gravity of doctrine and simplicity of ritual, the following doctrines taught and practices followed:—Transubstantiation, in all but the name; auricular confession; penance; priestly absolution, prayers for the dead, ornamental vestments, emblematic banners, and processions, crucifixes, incense, candles lighted in broad daylight, and an exaggerated amount of music in the service. And it was not only by the dumb show of processions, with a myriad of tapers, and crimson dresses, and swung censers, and choirs of the over-lavishing yellow flower, that the spirit of the Church's simple ceremonial was perverted, and the directions of the Rubric transgressed: the teaching from the pulpit was equally paganous:—Two boys stood within the rails, one with the incense-holder, which he heaved to and fro. The principal priest then turned round, took the incense, caused it to emit volutes of smoke, and, turning towards the altar, threw the incense smoke about in every direction. One of the priests then read the Epistle; after which another, taking an illuminated book off a desk, or stand, on the table, gave out the Gospel; then, turning towards the principal altar, he read the Creed, and the Lord's Prayer, and the Communion Service, one of the priests went off, and disinvesting himself of the outer prison overall, ascended the pulpit and preached a sermon, telling us that those red dresses symbolized the tongues of fire that fell upon the Apostles, the colour of fire being red. How does the Bishop of London meet these statements: how does he deal with transactions which have been too gross even for his brother of Exeter to tolerate? His lordship's reply, with all respect, we must pronounce to be weak, evasive, and unbecoming. He declares it difficult to deal with those offenders punitively, but if it is his duty he should perform it, be it ever so difficult. Both the clergy and laity of the Church would, no doubt, wish to see these performers punished: if their punishment, however, presents a difficulty, can the Bishop of London not insist that practices neither in accordance with the Rubric nor sustained by the approval of the people should cease? He could have at least done as much as the Bishop of Exeter to check them. Are these doings such as Protestantism admits, and the doctrine and prescribed services of the Church of England countenance? The Bishop of London declines to give an effective answer in the negative, and puts thus an argument into the mouth of Dissent which is not slow to employ. The discipline, indeed, is not slow to employ. The discipline, indeed, is not slow to employ. The discipline, indeed, is not slow to employ.

In the churches complained of the clergy do not commit themselves. The theorists are not clergymen, but small boys in tunics. The utmost that could legally be brought against the clergy would be their tolerance of the burning of incense by others. But this is not a canonical offence. Moreover, it is not the clergyman's business to prevent it, but the churchwardens'. The latter have to see that Divine service is duly performed; they have to remove all obstructions to its proper performance; they have to report clerical irregularities to the bishop; and if incense is to be put down, they are the people to do it. In all complaints of this kind, let it be borne in mind that the churchwardens are quite as much to blame as the clergy. The clergy could not adopt these practices without the countenance of the churchwardens. The latter could, if they choose, present the form-er to the bishop for irregular performance of Divine service; and the Bishop of London would be only too glad if he found that by their assistance he could bring the law to bear. It is doubtful whether he could do so, but he could then try.

There are two difficulties in the way of interference by the bishop: the first is that which the Bishop of London himself stated, and which we have often pointed out before—the ambiguity of the Rubric about ornaments and usages; and the second is the absence of facts in detail on which legal proceedings could be based. The churchwardens can do nothing to simplify the former of these impediments; but it is quite in their power to supply the deficiencies which constitute the latter, and it is their business to do it. But here again comes a hitch. The churchwardens are evidently at one with the offending clergymen. They too are men of extreme views, and probably were elected because of their ex-

times. They will not present their clergy, nor supply the bishop with the materials for a prosecution. The parishes, however, have the remedy in their own hands if they only use it at the right time. If they are dissatisfied with their churchwarden they can remove him when his year of office is up, and appoint in his place some one who will act differently.

It is, certainly, most desirable that the Church's worship should be as uniformly conducted as the varying circumstances of people and places will allow: but, under the best circumstances, much diversity will occur, sometimes in the way of excesses. The control of these is with the bishop, and it had better be left in his hands. At the same time those clergy must be held highly reprehensible who abuse their liberty: and, regardless of the consciences and prejudices of others, introduce into the worship of the Church observances and practices for which they have no warrant; whatever, and in excess of which the strongest defence offered is that they are not in terms forbidden. Such practices may here and there gratify particular congregations, but they scandalize the Church as a whole, and hamper unexpectably the hands of those who in other ways are fighting the battles of the Church and upholding her claim to liberty. These ultra-High Churchmen should bear in mind that the very plea on which they justify the use of incense is that by which the denial of inspiration and eternal punishment was justified: and the very men who were loudest in denouncing the Court of Final Appeal are invoking the most objectionable rule of that Court in defence of their own extravagances.—*Morning Post*.

Competitive Examinations.

HIS MAJESTY'S GOVERNMENT having appointed five of the most sagacious Owls to examine candidates for seats in the House of Commons—the Bubo Maximus, the Eagle-headed Owl, the Minerva Owl, the Strix Vulgaris, and the Buzzard Owl—as Examiners into the State of the Ivy Bushes of the Country, the following was the order of their proceedings:—

The Chancellor of the Exchequer was first examined in English.

Illustrate the following sentences:
Q.—This was the most unkindest cut of all?
A.—When Bob Love made his speech on Mr. Baines' Son's Franchise Bill.

Q.—I have thee on the hip?
A.—When Disraeli introduced a Reform Bill.

IN MATHEMATICS.
Q.—Define the oscillation of a body?
A.—This much depends what kind of body is alluded to. If my own, I find myself perpetually oscillating: but I generally find my centre of gravity on the Treasury Bench.

Q.—If three men will keep a body at rest, how many will it take to disturb it?
A.—I will reply by a familiar illustration. Milner Gibson, Charles Villiers, and myself, keep the Government in their places, and the whole of the Opposition, assisted by Bright and his friends, cannot disturb it.

Q.—What is the keystone of the Government arch?
A.—Lord Palmerston.

Q.—What is a fraction?
A.—A part of a whole—the men who sit below the gangway.

Q.—What is a vulgar fraction?
A.—Osborne, and his immediate friends.

CHURCH HISTORY.
Q.—Explain the difference between Pope Gregory and Pope Hennessey, and their respective relations with the Church?
A.—Pope Gregory represented the Vatican—Pope Hennessey represented Whatecom.

PURE MATHEMATICS.
Q.—What is an axiom?
A.—Faith in Palmerston.

Q.—What is a postulate?
A.—Faith in myself.

Q.—Define a straight line and a curve?
A.—A straight line, is that which I took recently on the Budget: a curve is that which I take on most questions—such as the Reform Bill, the Irish Church, &c.

Q.—What are parallel straight lines?
A.—The Treasury Bench is a straight line: the Opposition Bench is another straight line, and parallel to it, for produce them never so far any way, they will never meet.

LORD PALMERSTON EXAMINED.
Q.—Of what strain is the Government composed, and what reason have you to suppose, that there is a richer min-

eral field below the present workings?
A.—I consider the strata very confused: sometimes, near the Gladstone seam, volcanic. I cannot advise any further sinking, for the Government has sunk low enough. I may put down a few more bones, as I have often done so effectually before.

LORD RUSSEL EXAMINED.

Q.—Explain the meaning of the words "Indicative, Subjunctive, and Infinitive?"
A.—My son's first speech at Leeds I should call indicative: his second, in which he deferred to the wishes of the electors, subjunctive: his last speech, in which he uttered my views, infinitive.—*The Owl*.

Poetry.

THOUGHTS ON BILLIARD PLAYING AND PLAYERS.

A BRAT FROM THE "PORT ANTHURUM."

In the days of old Greece if a man could outshine His compeers in the sports, he was almost divine, And King of the games, claim'd his right to the bays, Olympian voices resounding his praise. Tho' Greece in old Lages is never forgot, As her presence exists in each punchoon and pot— Tho' hoops still are bounding, and hammers are plied, And all gauge and measure with just as much pride As the old Greek engaged, and held himself bound To measure his man by his length on the ground: Yet these sports are now ended, and each as he's able, Puts his comrade down now by his skill at the Table, And wrestling and racing, to billiards give way. And angles and strokes are the things of the day For "Billiards for ever!" resounds through the place. And each has a billiard mark stamp'd on his face, And each on his tongue has a set billiard phrase To clove his antagonist's mouth as he plays: And cannons and cushions, and pockets and flukes Divide the attention with palm oil and shocks, And the merchants distracted know not what they do, For they play with the red, while they 'pegs with the cue.

"Bottom."

America.

THE NATIONAL DEBT.

We have now the official figures, from the hands of Secretary McCulloch, showing us the aggregate of the national debt as it was known to exist on the 1st of the present month. The following are the details:—

Total indebtedness	\$2,635,205,753
Interest, both in gold and paper	124,638,874
Amount bearing interest in coin	1,108,118,849
—Interest	64,480,489
Bearing interest in lawful money	1,053,476,971
—Interest	60,158,384
Amount on which interest has ceased	786,370
Amount bearing no interest	479,829,270
Legal tender notes in circulation	859,160,569
Fractional currency	24,667,000
Uncalled for pay requisitions	40,000,000
Treasury notes over	25,000,000

It thus appears that we have already a debt of over two thousand six hundred and thirty-five millions, which before the end of the fiscal year, in 1866, will no doubt be swelled to three thousand millions with an interest of one hundred and fifty millions in gold and currency to pay annually.

The willingness and alacrity with which the people have subscribed to the fund for paying off the debt of the nation affords a true and gratifying indication of the general desire to sustain the credit of the Government, and reduce its indebtedness as far and as speedily as possible.

We now present a series of tables, with an explanatory introduction and notes, showing how all but three hundred and thirty-three millions of the debt may be paid off in sixteen years without breaking faith with the public creditors in any way. We, however, propose to fund the bonds deposited by the national banks with the Treasury as the basis of their circulation into three per cents in the fiscal year 1869-70, when the last issue of five-twentieths becomes redeemable. We also propose funding the five-twenty bonds, when the option of redeeming them accrues to the Government, into a five per cent stock.

Our estimates begin with the fiscal year 1866-67 and end in 1880-81. We assume the aggregate in-

debtedness of the nation in the beginning to be three thousand millions, and we calculate upon a public income commencing at three hundred and eighty-seven millions in 1866-67, and advancing to four hundred and eighteen millions in 1880-81. We likewise estimate an annual expenditure, including interest on the debt, declining from three hundred millions, in 1866-67, to one hundred and forty-five millions six hundred and sixty-eight thousand one hundred and thirty-four dollars in 1880-81. It is true that the internal revenue receipts for the current year are likely to fall short of two hundred millions, but the amendments to the law, passed at the last session of Congress, have not yet fully come into operation, and the re-opening of the South to trade may be reasonably expected to materially augment the revenue. We have allowed for an increase of the receipts for customs duties at the rate of a million a year, commencing with eight millions, and progressing regularly to ninety-three millions.

Our estimates of expenditure are of course based upon a peace footing: but it will be seen, by a comparison appended to the tables, that we have made a fair allowance for its increase in proportion to the expenditure. While the cost of the civil service, the War and Navy Departments and Pensions and Indians in 1869, was only sixty-six millions three hundred and forty-six thousand two hundred and twenty-four dollars, we provide for an expenditure of one hundred and thirty millions of dollars in 1881. We have added half a million each year to the cost of the Civil Service, and have deducted an equivalent sum from the list of pensions, as it is only natural to suppose that the decrease of pensioners would be in keeping with this progressive scale. The currency being an important feature in our national debt, we have provided for its funding at the rate of fifty millions a year, commencing in 1869-70, so that at the end of twelve years only national and State bank notes would be in circulation. Thus, if all went well with us, the liquidation of the principal of the debt might be accomplished without any resort to extraordinary measures in the present generation.—*New York Herald*.

LOOKING solely to the public debt, and the most feasible methods for its extinction, the rational starting-point is to make our whole population, black and white, producers of wealth. The South can pay next to no taxes at present, because, for the next year or two, its people will have a hard struggle to live. If the public debt is three thousand millions the South ought to pay at least one-third of it: and we advise those who think that a thousand millions of the burden ought to be forthwith lifted, to consider that the revival of Southern prosperity would relieve Northern tax-payers to about that extent. But if the South is to remain poor and discontented, it will cost more to govern it than we can collect from it in taxes.

Moreover, Southern industry must be revived as a means of furnishing profitable markets to Northern producers. Since intercourse with the South was interrupted the war has supplied an immense market. The disbandment of the army remands these army consumers into the class of producers; but who will employ them and give them wages, unless there is a prospect of selling the products of their industry? Every man of the several hundred thousand who have been in the army should be a tax-payer; but how will they pay taxes if they can purchase no goods? or how will they purchase goods if they earn no wages? or how will they earn wages if there is no fair likelihood of remunerative markets, to induce other people to employ them?

Until the difficult and trying transition from war to peace is safely accomplished, and the business of the country settled on its new basis, it is not expedient to attempt more than the payment of the interest on the public debt. Until the Southern State Governments are reconstructed, and their Federal relations restored, all that vast region will have to be kept under a sort of half military control. During all this period our army must necessarily be much larger than will be required for a permanent peace establishment. All the resources of the country will be needed to maintain this temporary establishment, and rehabilitate the business and industry of all sections. When this is once accomplished, the debt should be reduced, by equitable taxation, as speedily as possible.—*New York World*.

Two literary ladies were lately witnesses in a trial. One of them, upon hearing the usual question asked— "What is your name? and how old are you?" turned to her companion and said, "I do not like to tell my age; not that I have any objection to its being known: but I don't want it published in all the newspapers." "Well," said the witty Mrs. S., "I will tell you how you can avoid it. You have heard the

objection to all hearsay evidence: tell them you don't remember when you were born, and all you know of it is by hearsay."—The case took, and the question was not pressed.

THE excitement to hear the lady preacher, continues to increase in fashionable circles. Mrs. Thistlethwaite speaks, dresses, and altogether demeanors herself in good taste. If we are to have lady preachers at all, we could not have a better one than this lady. A black silk dress, with plain white collar and cuffs, her hair neatly arranged, and an earnest, thoughtful countenance, combined with the evident sincerity of her motives and the dignity of her movements, forbid anything like levity on the part even of a large miscellaneous congregation. She speaks fluently and persuasively, without any note, and with considerable force and elegance. At times her attitudes, her earnest look, and her outstretched arms command rapid attention.—*Court Journal*.

THE Following TOILET ARTICLES

have been received at the CLUB SHOP and are offered at low prices for QUICK SALE!

PACKETS real old Brown Windsor Soap, the finest manufactured.
Packets Family Brown Windsor Soap, Almond Soap, Sandal-wood Soap, Assorted Soap Tablets, Tubes Albert's Ambrosial Shaving Cream, Pots ditto, Bottles assorted Greases for the Hair, with metal caps, Vegetable Cream for the Hair, Assorted Hair Oil, different prices, Rose Water, Stone Jars assorted Perfumes, Boxes Fairyland Perfumes, Boxes assorted Dentifrice, Bottles Brilliantine for the Moustache, Moulds de Bouff for the Hair, Terra Cotta Pots Golden Oil (superior), La Noblesse Pomade for the Hair, (do.) Hair Brushes, in pairs, assorted, Best Tooth Brushes, assorted, Patience, India Rubber Dressing Combs, &c., &c., &c.
Aug 9th. 1865.



NOTICE.

APPLICATIONS for Grants having been made by the undermentioned persons, all parties having any right or desire to dispute the claims are required to appear before the Land Commission Court for that purpose, on Thursday the 24th inst.

Antonio Cole	Olowogbo.
T. A. Williams	Faji.
Thomas Fayie	John Morgan for land formerly belonging to Joan D'Almeida

The plans of the above claims may be seen at the Secretary's Office every day during business hours.

S. WILKEY.

Clerk to Land Commission Court.

Lagos, 11th August, 1865.

Shipping Intelligence.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
ENTERED.			
Nubia,	F. Timmermann,	7th August,	Hamburg.
Araba,	G. Bisco,	7th "	London via windward.
	Helmeler,	10th "	Palma.
CLEARED.			
Nubia,	F. Timmermann,	16th August,	Palma.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1865.

MR JOSEPH GILL gave to his workmen, bricklayers, carpenters, labourers, &c., a sumptuous dinner to-day. The occasion was the completion

of the roof of the large building which he is erecting, for the manufacture of oil. Of this enterprise we refrain from making any mention at present, purposing to do so at some length hereafter when the works are finished and operations begun.

The dinner itself is a novelty amongst us. Although often before some of our large houses have employed, perhaps, as many workmen, we are not aware that anything of the kind was ever attempted; of this, however, we are certain, that it will be often again resorted to as one of the most effectual means of establishing sympathy—

we have no better word—between employers and employes in this country. As a rule, workmen and labourers care little about the interest of their masters; with but few exceptions, they never hesitate when away from supervision to waste their time, and in every way to withhold that for which they are paid. On the other hand it is equally apparent that all that the master cares for his men, is his labour. For this it is true, he pays him—and all the circumstances considered, well—much better than Europeans are paid at home—if the amount be measured by what it will purchase. There is wrong, though, not to an equal extent, on both sides, and to cure this wrong, we know of no better method than that which has just been resorted to. We wish that every man of influence and position in Lagos was present to-day, the sight could not fail to make a very favourable impression upon him.

When a man is convinced that his employer regards him, not as a mere instrument or machine, but as a fellow human being, who is helping him in the execution of his plans—plans on which, perhaps, all his hopes of success for the future are based, when he is convinced of this, we assert, he cannot but show some corresponding desire and effort to serve him more faithfully, and as this feeling increases on both sides so are both benefited. But we are digressing; we started with the object of speaking of the dinner.

Over forty persons were seated. The repast consisted chiefly of country dishes prepared with regard to cost, in the most approved style of native cookery; there was also provision made for those who had cultivated a taste for civilized dishes. The proprietor and two or three of his personal friends served the table themselves.

We have never been favoured with witnessing so much real enjoyment. Every one was as happy as he could be. When the cloth was removed, and refreshments of less solid character introduced, several fine speeches were made—of course, the parity of the English must not be considered. The foreman of the bricklayers, Macauley, led off. He proposed the health of his employer, spoke of his uniform kindness and consideration for his workmen, and concluded with wishing him, in a somewhat pious strain, the most complete success to his undertaking. He was followed by Roberts, the head carpenter—

and Wright, Ropeyarn and David Job, in English. In the Kru language, Mr. Thomas Peter, attired in approved style of Kru costume, delivered a most earnest speech. Next succeeded some natives—natives of Lagos, with unpronounceable names—who spoke in their own beautiful and fluent language. Of course, we understood but

little of what they said—after many years effort in trying to—but they were very eloquent. When they concluded, Mr. Gill responded in a short speech, neat and apropos. The table was tastefully decorated with flowers, &c. The conduct of every one was admirable; indeed, better behaviour, after dinner, we have seldom seen. They withdrew about 4 p.m., highly pleased and grateful for the kind consideration which was shown for them.

It is a melancholy fact that while the Abbeokutas, as we believe, are trying their utmost to collect the amount claimed by this government as compensation for the robberies on the river, that parties in Lagos professing to be friends and well-wishers of the Abbeokuta, and who have received a great deal of produce from Abbeokuta, have evinced an unwillingness to pay the usual export duty upon oil and cotton. As this claim is the chief obstacle in the way of a perfect reconciliation between the two governments, the spirit manifested by these parties in retarding the efforts of their friends cannot be too severely reprehended. Surely we have had enough of bickerings and ill-feelings already.

Five years of bad trade should convince these gentlemen that there must be something radically wrong in their system, and the lightness of their own pockets and the emptiness of their stores should induce them to alter their policy. Both governments seem anxious that there should be at last mutual good understanding, and the true friends of both will do well to throw no obstacles in their way.

SPECIAL messengers have arrived in Lagos, from the King of Dahomey to the Lieut. Governor, bringing with them presents.

The Exhaustibility of the World.

WHAT will be the reduction of English produce when the supply of guano and coprolites, and lime comes to end, and guano and coprolites and lime are all fixed quantities, and can produce nothing when the supply is done. Science may discover a substitute, probably will discover one, but the assumption that it must be an assumption merely. So with heat. Man knows as yet of only three readily available means of producing heat—the burning of dried dung, of wood, and of coal. The first, though universal by employed in India, is insufficient, and detracts too much from the sources of fertility, and the second is disappearing with such rapidity that forecasters can predict, to a century, the extinction of the existing supply. The pace at which the forests are being cleared away is one of the most dangerous incidents of modern progress, and except in South America or Central Africa, there is nowhere great natural renewal. Artificial renewal is of course possible,—the biggest experiment ever made in that direction being in the Punjab, and believed to promise success; but the highest efforts of man are baby-play, by the side of the glorious prodigality of nature. What can man do to compare with what nature has done in the valley of the Amazon, which three centuries hence will be as bare as the valley of the Indus, in which, though it was once all forests, the trees can be counted for hundreds of miles upon the fingers. Denudation of course may cease, but that it will certainly cease is an assumption not warranted by analogies. There remains coal, and if there is one fact certain in science, it is that the supply of coal is a fixed quantity which must end some time.

Dreams, say our readers, dreams as bad as Dr. Cumming's. Not a doubt of it, for we have intentionally omitted the primary element, that Providence whose designs cannot be interrupted either by the failure of the dirt or sea-gulls or the reckless use of the axe, but then, nobody has proved or can prove that the temporary falling of the whole earth may not be within those designs. Wood, as a fuel competent to sustain manufactures, has disappeared from among us, and coal is rapidly going too. Mr. Jevons, Lecturer to the Owen's College in Manchester, who has devoted years to the inquiry, reports his conclusions, conclusions supported by figures which, wild as they will appear to those who have never reflected on the subject, seems to us almost unanswerable. To prove them we must republish his book, but the steps which he considers proved can be easily summarized. He holds as a demonstrable fact that coal cannot be raised by any known appliances or probable improvement of appliances from a depth of more than

4,000 feet below the level of the sea, or 1,500 feet below the deepest existing mine; and that the quantity of coal now existing above that depth is eighty-three thousand millions of tons. The existing consumption is at the rate of eighty-three millions of tons a year, and if it did not increase, the supply would last with an increasing cost nearly a thousand years. But unfortunately it does increase with the development of population and manufactures at a startling rate, namely 3½ per cent. every year for the last eighty years. Supposing that rate to continue, and the tendency is to one very much quicker, the consumption would in 1961 be at the rate of 2,607 millions of tons a year, and by that time the whole existing deposit of coal will have been consumed. That rise in consumption is, however, impossible, as with exhaustion would come the all-powerful check of rising price, but this only means that the check to our progress must become perceptible considerably within a century from the present time, that the cost of fuel must rise, perhaps to a rate threatening our commercial and manufacturing supremacy, and the conclusion is inevitable that our present happy progressive condition is a thing of limited duration. In principle of the exchange of prisoners, and granted to the indefinite duration of English progressive development, which is based upon a boundless supply of coal close to the iron fields and seats of manufacture must in about a century stop. "Suppose our progress to be checked within half a century, yet by that time our consumption will probably be four times able to the United States? Did she depart in practice what it now is; there is nothing impossible or improbable in this: it is a very moderate supposition, considering that our consumption has increased eightfold in the last sixty years. But how shortened and darkened will the prospects of the country appear with mines already deep, fuel dear, and yet a high rate of consumption to keep up if we are not to retrograde. There need not be positive retrogression for years after that, but the power of limitless progress will pass away from Great Britain and be transferred to the localities where coal is still on the spot in its old abundance, i.e., to the North American fields. That supposing coal to continue the one artificial heat-giver, is as certain as any result in multiplication. Science may of course long before that have arrested the consumption, may, for instance, have discovered a light infinitely superior to lighted coal smoke—we seem on the brink of that—a more powerful and more powerful than steam, a smelting contrivance simpler and hotter than coal fire, but that is as yet an assumption, and even if a correct one, the new discovery must be one the use of which will not be limited by locality, and the special advantage of England among the nations of the world must pass away.—*Spectator*.

France and the United States

GREAT excitement has been caused in France by the news of the formation of recruiting offices in New York. In consequence of these rumours, which are very confused by the way, there is a general disposition to believe that the United States would favour any enterprises of venture to stop the development and the consolidation of the Mexican monarchy, and thereby to increase the possibility of France in that country and to necessitate the maintenance of a heavy force, and perhaps before long to produce an open rupture between the Cabinets of Paris and Washington.

We will now, so to speak, grapple with those illusions, and we hope we shall show that they have no real foundation. To do this the simplest means is to compare the resolutions generally attributed to the United States with the chief acts of French policy in America for the last four years.

To believe the papers, which we see suddenly preoccupied with the duties and interests of the Imperial Government, the United States have two great grievances against the Cabinet of the Tuilleries—its attitude since the beginning of the American crisis, and the Mexican expedition.

We will speak first of the attitude of France since the beginning of the American crisis. William repeating the part the French nation played in the foundation of the Republic of the United States, we have a right to assert that France has not only remained faithful to the tradition of that glorious precedent, but that in this she has made her interests and her sentiments agree by the continual development of the commercial relations between the two countries. Hence, when the conflict of 1801 broke out, which occasioned the temporary division of the North and South, the Imperial Government greatly deplored the consequences of it, and did not hesitate to offer its good offices when there was a chance of bringing about a durable reconciliation.

The American war, however, only increased. It

spread over vast territories, employed immense armies, and was directed by two Governments in the strict sense of the word, for the Confederates had constituted themselves a sovereign power, which judicial conditions of a government making war. In such a state of things what ought to have been the conduct of the foreign power? Not being able to take side in the conflict sword in hand, and having only before her the material fact of its existence, France could no longer refuse the secessionists the character of belligerents which they had acquired, and the recognition of which involved a strict neutrality between North and South. It is in vain to object that the American war was a civil war, and that the Confederates could only be looked upon as rebels. International law draws no distinction on this point between civil wars and international wars.

Besides, the United States, yielding to the circumstances the influence of which we submitted to, never thought themselves freed from observing with respect to the South, the laws which direct the conduct of hostilities between independent nations, seeing that they admitted from the beginning of the war the principle of the exchange of prisoners, and granted to the secessionists the treatment given by belligerent nations to a belligerent in wars between one power and another. But having once satisfied the requirements of international law, did France take an attitude unfavourable to the United States? Did she depart in practice what it now is; there is nothing impossible or improbable in this: it is a very moderate supposition, considering that our consumption has increased eightfold in the last sixty years. But how shortened and darkened will the prospects of the country appear with mines already deep, fuel dear, and yet a high rate of consumption to keep up if we are not to retrograde. There need not be positive retrogression for years after that, but the power of limitless progress will pass away from Great Britain and be transferred to the localities where coal is still on the spot in its old abundance, i.e., to the North American fields. That supposing coal to continue the one artificial heat-giver, is as certain as any result in multiplication. Science may of course long before that have arrested the consumption, may, for instance, have discovered a light infinitely superior to lighted coal smoke—we seem on the brink of that—a more powerful and more powerful than steam, a smelting contrivance simpler and hotter than coal fire, but that is as yet an assumption, and even if a correct one, the new discovery must be one the use of which will not be limited by locality, and the special advantage of England among the nations of the world must pass away.—*Spectator*.

We next come to the French policy in Mexico. Why did we go to Mexico? To obtain redress for legitimate grievances, for which the Government of France had neither the power nor will to give satisfaction, but in stating preliminarily and on several occasions that we had no ulterior object of settling or acquiring territory in the New World. Thanks to our intervention, this country is constituting itself in a way most favourable to the development of political and social life: and it is doing so without injuring in the least the grandeur of the American Union. We are far from thinking it surprising that the people of the United States, attached to republican institutions, and naturally inclined to judge them according to the experience it had had, should not have been delighted at seeing a neighbouring people, tired of civil war, appeal to the monarchical system, and that the Washington Cabinet joined in and reflected on this point the anxiety of the public for these dispositions were favoured by persistent rumours, according to which the intervention of France in Mexico revealed a project of organizing a vast system of propaganda against the republics of the New World. But since that time the American Cabinet must have been convinced of the emptiness of all these suppositions.—*Le Memorial Diplomatique*.

Englishmen's Arguments.

As ordinary Englishmen, as a rule, does not dream of arguing the side opposed to his own. To do so seems to him like playing with punch, or taking fire and her sentiments agree by the continual development of the commercial relations between the two countries. Hence, when the conflict of 1801 broke out, which occasioned the temporary division of the North and South, the Imperial Government greatly deplored the consequences of it, and did not hesitate to offer its good offices when there was a chance of bringing about a durable reconciliation.

of the live forces between them, calculating the exact spot where the compromise must be effected. Foreigners, being prone to ideas, and to the play of ideas for its own sake, learn the fact of the game. In process of time, they have made the game beautiful and graceful. The French language is positively cut up—you may say mangled—into beautiful coin for universal circulation. Each little piece is in itself of no great value save for its beauty and art; but from long use and habit, it is surprising how far it is made to go, and what feats of ratiocination Frenchmen will perform with this handy, graceful coin. At a French dinner-table this coin will fly about in a golden hailstorm, and yet hurt nobody, because, like Topsy, each guest has "grown" to it. In England, if an argument arises, every body quakes lest any body should say something disagreeable, something to make everybody uncomfortable. The late count d'Orsay said of one of the most agreeable and popular men in London society that "he had his pocket full of sixpences." He meant to say that you always got change for anything you offered him, change instant, handy, accessible, agreeable, worth something—worth sixpence. In fact, Nuggets, like ruffles at dinner, are apt to produce indigestion. But that is not an English characteristic, although it is one which the growing habits of society, light literature, travelling, and foreign intercourse are steadily increasing.

But it must not be supposed that, while attempting to trace the natural history of the notorious antipathy of Englishmen to argument, we are therefore necessarily blaming it in the result. If most advantages have their disadvantages, few disadvantages indeed are without their compensation. The logical temper that in its nature tends to all extremes is, though simply truthful in itself, often cruel and remorseless in the application. And the Englishman, it must be confessed by anyone who knows him, is not cruel. There is no more soft and tender-hearted being in Europe than the Englishman. It is no paradox to say that by nature of all Europeans, the Englishman is at once the most brutal and yet the most soft-hearted. University men are familiar with the story of the barge who stepped across the street to pick a little child, wiped the blood from its nose, kissed it, put it on its feet, and with a gentle shove said, "There, get along, a bloody little beast-thing." And this soft-heartedness and brutality is peculiarly typical of the original English nature. As we ascend in the scale the brutality disappears, but the soft-heartedness remains. And it is the soft-heartedness which has so large a part in the reluctance of Englishmen to argue. English people are sensitive for themselves, but they are very sensitive for their neighbour too. They dread being given into a corner, and almost equally dread driving anyone else there in familiar intercourse. They would rather endure silence for a month than make a friend uncomfortable for half an hour. But as there must be conversation, and as a mere yes-and-no is uninteresting, in short, every conversation supposes qualification and counter-qualification, in words, argument of some sort—they get into the habit either of talking about things and events, or of expressing their sentiments in a kind of distant, general form, taking care to walk, as it were, with modified feet. And hence, again, arises a disadvantage. For many a man, from simply admitting the prerogative of fulfilling his feet, who walks frankly over the ground, gets the reputation of being contradictory and disagreeable, when, in fact, he may be quite as docile and amenable to reason as his neighbour. On the other hand, again, there is this advantage in the English aversion to logical forms, that it tends to exclude pedantry and the didactic element from society. The weak; it is true, are often reduced to silence, and through silence driven into humility, for the immunity from expressing any thoughts at all is, in lazy temperaments, the ultimate cause of their having none to express. But those who have something to say and wish to say it are, at all events, driven to choose the form least offensive and most attractive in their audience, and that is no small gain. Then, again, we see the reaction against this repression, but in such freaks of style as Mr. Carlyle's, for instance.

In short, the ramifications of the subject are endless, and to pursue them all would be to paint English society, instead of which we must be satisfied with a few incomplete hints for others to think out. While we make every allowance for the dislike, and in some cases the truly justifiable abhorrence, which persons of good breeding entertain for disputatious tempers, it is only fair to say that that many men who are full of argument are not such bad fellows after all.—*Spectator*.

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The Matrimonial Agent.

CHAPTER I.

"WHAT I want, Miss Baker, and I'm sure you're just the person to suit me, is some one to keep me right in my English—the Queen's English. I mean—but it's all one. The fact is, my poor dear papa never dreamt that he should ever be able to leave me so much money as he did, so you see my education was neglected; not that we were ever very poor, you know, for we always had a decent spread, especially on Sundays. Only—oh, bother! I've got into it!"

"Into what?" quietly asked Miss Baker.

"Why, a long sentence; and when I get into a mess with my words, it always frightens me, and I break down. But there, you understand what I mean—don't you? What I want is—bless me! what is it I do want?" said the speaker, in a voice of despairing perplexity.

"Finch," suggested her companion.

"Finch!—ah, yes! that's the word. How clever you are. It's Finch I want, and as quick as I can get it, top for I'm going to be married at the end of two months, and my intended is so particular about trifles."

Miss Baker, the candidate for the office of "companion" to Miss Emily Maldon, remained silent.

The voluble, but uneducated, little lady, however, with whom she was soon destined to be intimate, would not let her rest long, and the result of the interview was, the engagement of the poor, though clever, Fanny Baker to the rich, but untutored, Emily Maldon.

Fanny Baker, ever since she was sixteen, had been earning money in some way or another. She had begun by giving music lessons at so much per hour; she afterwards entered the bosom of the clergyman's family, in Devonshire. This she found a comfortable situation, and she would, probably, have never left it, had not the head of the family died, leaving his wife and children dependent on a very small annuity, which rendered the expense of a governess out of the question. So the poor, but hard-working and accomplished, girl was thrown once more upon the world.

Fanny Baker had a secret sorrow.

During her stay in Devonshire she fell in love with a young gentleman named Darton, who, being very handsome and very idle, condescendingly reciprocated her passion. Frank Darton belonged to a class of young men frequently to be found in small provincial towns. He was poor and proud. His father was a surgeon of small practice, which his apathetic habits were not likely to increase. He thought his son too good for trade, and taught him to indulge in dreams of a government clerkship.

By the time Frank Darton attained the age of twenty-one, these dreams did not seem at all likely to be realised. His parsons, therefore, told him he must speculate with his good looks for a rich wife.

Was it in obedience to this mandate that he entangled himself with Fanny Baker, who had not a penny in the world besides her salary as governess?

He soon became deeply attached to the artless and affectionate girl; and she, flattered by his disinterested homage, and finding him gentlemanly and accomplished, did not guard her heart too closely, and suffered herself to love him in return.

"There could be but one end to such an engagement—it was broken off; not, however, without some tears and ardent protestations on both sides. The time might come when Frank would be independent, and then he could please himself."

On the death of Mr. Graham, the clergyman under whose roof Miss Baker had resided, she bade adieu to Devonshire, and Frank Darton.

She spent another year in a new situation, and then, as the reader has seen, took upon herself the task of improving Miss Maldon in the vulgar tongue.

The teacher did not find the pupil display much aptitude, but the pupil found her companion a very agreeable one.

Miss Maldon was in the habit of informing her friends that her father had made his money in the wine trade. He had kept a public-house at Islington, and at one period of his career had been rather unsuccessful. But a sudden turn of luck made him a rich man, and when he died—so successful had been some of his speculations—his daughter found her income amount to a thousand pounds a year.

Her mother had been dead some years, and after her father's death, she went to reside with an aunt at Bayswater. It was here that Miss Baker joined her.

Emily Maldon was by no means pretty, but she was a pleasant, warm-hearted girl, with a countenance far more frequently lightened by a smile than darkened by a cloud.

One day she was gaily chatting with Miss Baker, when a letter was handed to her by her maid, a demure looking Abigail of eighteen.

Miss Maldon glanced at the superscription, and then turned very red.

With a school-girlish burst of laughter, she exclaimed—

"It's from my beau. Don't you long to know his name, Fanny? But you shan't until I introduce you to him. Let's see when he's coming home." She opened the letter and read it. "He leaves Paris to-morrow," she cried, "and will be here in the evening. Oh, my! what a fluster I'm in—but I have improved in the Queen's English, haven't I, Fanny?"

Fanny Baker murmured an affirmative. She spoke rather sadly. She was thinking of her old lover, Frank Darton. That episode of her life in which he was brought up formed to her a "green spot in memory's waste."

"You looked sad, Fanny. Don't you really think he'll find me improved? I'm sure he'll admire you—won't he, that's all. I shall be jealous."

"If he's worth having, he'll be delighted to see you whether you be improved or not, my dear," replied Fanny Baker.

Emily Maldon looked thoughtful for a moment.

"I think he's very fond of me, that is, as fond as anyone can be of such a girl as me," remarked Miss Maldon, vigorously.

Emily Maldon was in a state of pleasurable excitement all the rest of the evening.

The next morning the two girls went out shopping to, together, and, as might be expected, lounged about Oxford-street, in a state of intense enjoyment.

Emily Maldon had a habit of talking in a very high tone when anything excited her sense of the ridiculous, and when she saw an old gentleman, attired in a coat of a very antique cut, and possessing a remarkably pantomimic cast of countenance, bending his body nearly double, in order that he might minutely inspect some prints in a shop window, she called out to Miss Baker—

"I say, Fanny, where on earth could that old fright have come from?"

Scarcely were the words out of her lips, than the old gentleman looked up, walked towards Miss Maldon, and, raising his hat, politely said—

"In reply to your inquiry, young lady, permit me to say that I reside at No. 10, Dorchester-terrace, Kensington."

Emily blushed violently.

"It is my pride and pleasure," he continued, "to render myself, in costume, and, indeed, everything else, a grand exception to the rest of the human race. My profession—my amateur profession—is to render my fellow creatures as happy as I possibly can, by pairing them off: you understand me?"

"I am a sort of match-maker, a matrimonial agent, and the only reward I ask is the contemplation of the happiness of which I am the humble instrument."

Miss Maldon laughed outright. Fanny Baker felt tempted to follow her example.

"You perceive," resumed the stranger, "addressing Emily, and glancing at her gold keeper—Miss Maldon. I am sorry to say, had a very bad habit of pulling off her glove when not walking, apparently with no other object in view than to put it on again—you do not require my assistance. This lady, on the contrary, is disengaged."

As the speaker concluded, he gave a sly look at Miss Baker, who at once drew herself up, and, with a heightened colour, said—

"Really, sir, we must wish you good morning."

"Oh, no, we won't," exclaimed Emily Maldon. "I like the gentleman very much; and, my dear, you're quite right. She does want a husband, and if you can get her one, I really think, do you know, that I could love you—that is, as a sister or a daughter, of course; and here's my card, and pray send some one to suit her—do, there's a—"

"Emily, this is too absurd," said Miss Baker, biting her lips with vexation.

The old gentleman took the proffered card, bowed magnificently, and then, drawing himself up to his full height, said—

"This day fortnight, Miss Maldon: I shall do myself the honour of calling at your house with a friend; that friend will, I trust, give satisfaction to our fair—"

He looked round for Miss Baker; but that young lady, in cut matrix short, had stopped a cab, and was seated inside the vehicle, waiting for Emily, so, with a second bow, he walked away.

The two girls enjoyed a good laugh over the affair, and came to the conclusion that the old gentleman was a little touched in the head. And as the subject of their conversation went on his way, he muttered to himself—

"A very pretty, modest-looking girl, that governess; I feel interested in her. Just the girl I should like to see that nephew of mine married to. I must hunt him up. I haven't seen him since he was a boy. I wonder what he's doing!"

This day fortnight—hum!

And he took out a large, well-worn pocket 2-book, and made a note carefully on a blank page.

It was getting dusk as Fanny Baker was completing her toilet, in her comfortable chamber in Miss Maldon's villa at Baywater.

Miss Maldon's beau had arrived. She could hear that young lady's loud, belated voice rattling on gaily, and she could also distinguish the more carefully modulated tones of a young man.

Fanny Baker certainly felt curious to see Miss Maldon's beau-ideal. Presently she heard a tap at her door, and the pleasant voice of the good-natured little maid informed her that tea was ready, and Miss Maldon, very nervous and excited, anxiously awaiting her presence.

"They don't seem particularly sweet, miss," said the all-gall, in a mysterious tone. "Something's up!"

Miss Baker instantly went down. She reached the drawing-room door: a nervous tremor robbed her of all self-possession, and she paused a moment to recover herself.

"Are you sure it is Miss Fanny Baker?" said an anxious voice. "Did she ever reside in Devonshire?"

The young girl waited to hear no more.

She rushed into the room, and found herself face to face with Frank Darton, her former lover.

Miss Maldon was sitting on the sofa, looking, or rather endeavouring to look, sulky and out of temper.

(To be continued)

Hope for the West Indies.

This preparation of the juice of the sugar cane is about to undergo a complete revolution. Mr. Fryer, the head of the extensive sugar refining firm of Fryer, Benson and Foster, of Manchester, is the inventor and patentee of an apparatus, called a "Concretor," for the purpose of rapidly condensing the juice of the sugar cane. His firm have purchased a number of estates in the island of Antigua, on which they purpose to carry out their plans. Mr. Fryer took with him a working model of his apparatus—one similar in every thing but size to those which are intended for ordinary use, and has prepared a quantity of the Concretor, which he has exported with the object of testing the effect of a sea voyage on it.

The solution of the Concretor in no way differs from the fresh juice of the cane, and in that state the refiners very much prefer it, as it makes far better sugar with less expense and trouble. [Ed: A. A.]

THE CONCRETOR.

"To the Editor of the Antigua Observer."

SIR.—Allow me to hand you, according to my promise made through your contemporary the Register, such an account of the Concretor as I have been able to put together from the verbal description which Mr. Fryer favoured me.

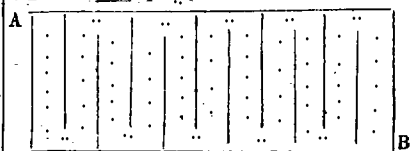
The problem he set before himself was no less than to evaporate, as nearly as possible, to perfect dryness, large masses of liquid in the shortest possible time, with not more than a definite amount of heat. The different parts of this problem seem so irreconcilable contradictory, that it need not be wondered at if its solution have cost the inventor the thought and labour of ten years. A simple illustration of the way in which it has at length been accomplished by him may be given in the effect of throwing a tumblerful of water upon a stone pavement, exposed to wind and sunshine. Every drop of the water would be dried up long before the same quantity could be boiled away in a small deep pan, even upon a very hot fire, and yet no particle would at any time have been hotter than the warmed flag.

The machine consists of three principal parts—the TRAY, the CYLINDER, and the DRUM. I will describe each in order:—

I. The Tray is placed as close as possible to the sugar mill, and receives the juice direct from the rollers. It is of cast iron, 30 feet long by 6 feet wide, and I think 6 inches deep. It is crossed by ribs or ledges, which run from one side nearly to the other, the vacant spaces being on alternate sides of the tray. It is not cast in one piece, but in several lengths which fit into each other, and should any length be

injured, it may easily be removed and replaced by a new one.

The accompanying figure may serve to give a notion of it.



This tray is set up at a gentle slope, so that the juice received at its upper end flows in a continuous stream, not more than about half an inch deep, backwards and forwards, from side to side, to the lower end. Its course is indicated in the figure of by the dotted line from A to B. The whole length of the passage in the machine itself is 164 yards.

Underneath the tray is the furnace, the flame of which spreads evenly along the bottom in a broad sheet, the draught being perfectly clear and uninterrupted. The time occupied in the passage of the juice through the tray is about five minutes, in which short period, eleven-sixteenths of the water is driven off, and the juice has already become *sling*.

II. On leaving the Tray the liquor is passed at once into the second part of the machine, called the Cylinder. This is of copper, 20 feet long and 3 feet 6 inches in diameter, and it is kept slowly revolving about six times in a minute by a small engine attached for the purpose. The cylinder is partially open at the ends only, a narrow ledge being left, retaining a shallow quantity of the liquor in the lowest part, from which the constant revolution of the cylinder carries up a thin pellicle or film of syrup. The outside of the cylinder is heated (in a way which I cannot describe) by waste heat from the tray, or its furnace, or both. Through the inside of the cylinder is driven a blast of air strongly heated. However hot this air be made, it is impossible by its means to burn the syrup, the heat being instantaneously absorbed by the particles of water, as they are carried off by the blast.

By some ingenious arrangement, with the details of which I am unacquainted, the liquor is continuously passed into, and removed from the interior of the cylinder. When it is remembered that its inner surface exposes to the drying action of the hot blast a surface of syrup oftentimes more than one hundred and ninety-two square feet, we cannot wonder that the desiccation proceeds very rapidly. On the removal of the liquor, after a stay in the cylinder of very few minutes, all possibility of fermentation is at an end, and the concentrated syrup might in this state be safely stored in bottles or casks for shipment.

To do this would, however, be to carry with the sugar a small quantity of water, and to incur the risk of leakage. It is therefore passed to the third and last part of the machine, called the Drum.

III. This is a large cylinder of iron and copper, 4 feet long and 4 feet in diameter, heated within by waste steam from the same engine; and the syrup is distributed along its surface.

The drum is driven slowly at the rate of about two revolutions in a minute, and its surface is swept over by a hot blast, which removes from the syrup the last particles of water, thus finishing the formation of the Concretor. This is taken off as fast as it is formed, by a scraper attached for the purpose. While warm it is plastic, and may be cast into blocks of any convenient shape and size; but it hardens, as it cools, into the state in which it was exhibited by Mr. Fryer at his lecture. In this state it may safely be packed for shipment in bags, or Anguilla matting. Might not the manufacture of similar matting be introduced as a new branch of industry here?

Whoever has been about a windmill with vertical rollers, where the frame is exposed to wind and sunshine, may have observed what seems to be real Concretor naturally formed, on a small scale, in the splashes of juice which have hardened upon exposed portions of the frame and the wall. The same may be seen sometimes even upon the ripe canes in the field, when the skin has cracked, and the small quantity of juice which exudes hardens upon the outside of the cane.

There are, I believe, two ways in which Mr. Fryer produces the hot blast, but I cannot describe either fully. Both are equally effective, and he recommends for adoption here the least liable to derangement.

I cannot forbear drawing attention to the admirable and almost natural simplicity of his machine. A flat Tray, any part of which may be at any time replaced in case of injury, a Copper Cylinder, and an iron and copper Drum seem to make up a combination which might be entrusted even to our labourers without possibility of derangement. It is true that the different parts are of large dimensions; and this, especially in the cylinder, accounts for the costliness of the apparatus, the intrinsic value of the materials being very great.

The economy of fuel is evident from this description, so great a part of the desiccation being effected by the same fire which drives the moving parts of the machine, by waste heat, and by utilization of the latent heat of the steam given off from the boiling cane juice. Its work is not estimated by guess, but known and measured by what it has actually done and is doing. This, as was stated in the report of the lecture, is not less than 10 cwt. per hour, or 5 hogheads in a working day of ten hours—30 hogheads a week. The economy of labour is as great as that of fuel, for there is no skimming, and no lifting by hand of the syrup from one part of the machine to another.

The machine is sent out complete in every part, with the small engine spoken of, and its furnace and boiler, and all the steam-fuses and chimneys necessary, so that no additional building is required. Its total dimensions, from end to end, do not exceed a length of 45 feet, and its cost is about £1,000. When one machine can be so placed as to take off the crops of several estates, it would be an easy business to distribute both the first cost and the subsequent cost of working among them.

I shall be glad if this imperfect description of the way in which an apparent impossibility is made easy and certain, and the egg fairly set up on our island, should prove of interest to the planters of our country.

I have the honour to remain, Sir, Your obedient Servant, WILLIAM JAMES READ, M.A., F.R.A.S. Rector of St. Mary's, and Examining Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Antigua.

Sierra Leone.

(From our own correspondent.) The Governor-Generalship of the West African Colonies.

The Parliamentary Committee of Inquiry into the affairs of the West African Colonies having, in the form of a resolution, recommended "the establishment at Sierra Leone of a Central Government over all the four settlements," the next question for solution is upon whom shall devolve the onerous and weighty duties of Governor-General.

To work out the policy of the Imperial Government successfully and beneficially to the natives of the West Coast, it will be necessary that the gentleman upon whom the office of Governor-General is conferred be not only possessed of administrative ability of no common order but far removed above those petty prejudices of race and complexion for which some of the Governors of this Colony have been notorious. The difficulty which attends the obtaining of men, honest, able, independent and unprejudiced for service on this coast is well understood. Lord Stanley, alluding to the class of persons who are employed, says, "You must take not the men you would choose, . . . but the men whom you can get."

Such being the almost insuperable difficulty in the way of obtaining properly qualified persons to hold even inferior positions in these colonies, no one could have desired more than I did that a report promulgated here that Lord Alfred Churchill had been offered the important post of Governor-General had been true, or more sincerely prayed that he might be induced to accept it.

From the English papers lately come to hand I learn that it is very likely that Governor Blackall of this Colony, now in England, will be offered the Governor-Generalship. While differing from those who hold the opinion that "to no Governor on the Western Coast of Africa could Lord Stanley's remarks be more unreservedly applied than to Governor Blackall," I certainly am of opinion that his Excellency is not a fit person to be entrusted with those full, large, and extensive powers with which, as Governor-General he must of necessity be invested.

I am not aware that during His Excellency's administration of this Government any occasions of importance have arisen to call forth the exercise of extraordinary administrative ability, which, for aught I know to the contrary, may be possessed by him in an eminent degree; but the want of policy exhibited by Governor Blackall in the minor details of his government, the inconsistency of his conduct towards those serving under him, his patronage of favoritism, the unevenness and infirmity of his temper, rendered still more so by domestic afflictions, and last, but not least, his well-known prejudice to color, all combined, have not won golden laurels for him; and I do hope, and in the expression of this hope the people of Sierra Leone, and not they only but those of the other colonies, will join, that the home authorities

may appoint some other person, free from that taint of prejudice which is one of Governor Blackall's characteristics.

The admirers and personal friends of Governor Blackall in the colony, composed of those whom he has benefitted at the public expense, may raye about his superiority and fitness for the office of Governor-General, but the public voice is against them, and public opinion does not weigh against them here only, but it will be echoed in England and produce, I trust, a good effect.

The administrator of a government who does not enjoy the esteem and confidence of those he governs cannot be expected to be able to do much good; for that co-operation and support on the part of the latter which are necessary to success will be wanting, and what is there, in the absence of representative institutions of any kind, to supply that want, great as it must be when it comprises not that of one but of four Colonies every day increasing in wealth, intelligence, and consequently, in importance?

The late Industrial Exhibition with its "Babylonian desert"—a cleverly designed and executed race for the future aggrandizement of certain of its promoters—despite its miserable failure, may have produced in England an impression favourable to Governor Blackall, and acquired for him the reputation of a Governor anxious for the progress and advancement of the African race; but the whole of His Excellency's administration has produced anything but what is favourable to the growth of the natives in civilisation: it has rather rendered them suspicious, distrustful, and wanting of faith in the local Government; and yet this is the individual who has probably had, and accepted ere now, the proffer of the Governor-Generalship. It is indeed true that some men have greatness thrust upon them. But it is to be hoped that Governor Blackall's sense of delicacy will induce him to refuse an appointment the important duties of which he cannot conscientiously expect, well knowing his unpopularity here, to fulfil in a satisfactory manner; but in case of his acceptance, I feel assured that such a pressure of public opinion will be brought to bear upon him and his acts as will compel him either to relinquish the office or observe a more enlightened and far seeing policy than has hitherto characterised his administration.

Résolutions of the House of Commons' Committee on Western Africa.

1. That it is not possible to withdraw the British Government wholly or immediately from any settlements or engagements on the West African Coast.

2. That the settlement on the Gambia may be reduced by McCarthy's Island, which is 150 miles up the river, being no longer occupied; and that the settlement should be confined as much as possible to the mouth of the river.

3. That all further extension of territory or assumption of Government, or new treaties offering any protection to native tribes, would be inexpedient. And that the object of our policy should be to encourage in the natives the exercise of those qualities which may render it possible for us more and more to transfer to them the administration of all the Governments, with a view to our ultimate withdrawal from all, except, probably, Sierra Leone.

4. That this policy of non-extension admits of no exception, as regards new settlements, but caution amount to an absolute prohibition of measures which in peculiar cases may be necessary for the more efficient and economical administration of the settlements we already possess.

5. That the reasons for the separation of West African Governments in 1842 having ceased to exist, it is desirable that a Central Government over all the four settlements should be re-established at Sierra Leone, with scant communication with each Lieutenant Government.

6. That the evidence leads to the hope that such a central control may be established, with considerable retirement of expenditure, and at the same time with a general increase of efficiency.

7. That in the newly-acquired territory of Lagos the native practice of domestic slavery exists still to a certain degree, although it is at variance with British law; and that it appears to your committee, that this state of things, surrounded as it is by many local difficulties, demands the serious attention of the Government, with a view to its termination as soon as possible.

It is reported that Dr. Kirk will suggest the late Dr. Baikie as Government agent or consul upon the Niger.

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Mouelle de Bouff for the Hair.
Terra Costa Pots Golden Oil (superior).
La Noblesse Pomade, for the Hair. (do.)
Hair Brushes, in pairs, assorted.
Boat Tooth Brushes, assorted Patterns.
India Rubber Dressing Combs.
&c. &c. &c.

Aug. 9th, 1865.

M. R. G. W. JOHNSON, Bookbinder, who arrived here from Sierra Leone by the last mail, begs to announce to the public that he is prepared to undertake and execute, in the neatest and most expeditious manner, Bookbinding Work of every description, at his residence near Mr. Forestry's on the Western side of Tinubu square.

Lagos, 29th August, 1862.

The Anglo-African.

LAGOS. SATURDAY. AUGUST, 26. 1865.

EXCEPT, perhaps, Sierra Leone itself, there is no place on the Coast having so great an interest as Lagos, in the question "Who shall be Governor-General?" We do not know Governor Blackall personally, but all that we have heard respecting him would induce in us an opinion entirely at variance with that of our esteemed Sierra Leone correspondent. The charges which he makes against the proposed Governor General are serious; they are a want of policy in the minor details of his government; inconsistency in his conduct towards those serving under him; favoritism; untidiness of temper; and, above all, as the ruler of an African settlement, complexional prejudices. The last of these, we for one, regard as being perhaps the most serious that can be urged against any man, but more so against one aspiring to position among those towards whom he entertains such feelings, and whom, under the circumstances, he cannot fail to act unjustly towards. But besides, this character in any one argue such defectiveness of understanding, such weakness of intellect, such incapacity to reason, that where it exists we would naturally expect to find those other ill traits which are charged against the Governor of Sierra Leone. But are these charges true? We are utterly unable to answer. If they are, then it is right that they should be substantiated or refuted, and we hope that those in Sierra Leone or elsewhere, who know the Governor best, will at once undertake to do so before it is too late. We do not think it possible that the Colonial Office can be guilty of such indecent haste in imposing a Governor General on these colonies without affording them time to be heard in their own interest.

We are not among those who coincide with Lord Stanley that there is no choice of men for important positions on the coast—however true it might be that unfit men are often chosen. We think the fault lies more with those who are entrusted with the privilege of nomination. An impression seems to have prevailed in the Colonial Office that as these colonies are only of little importance, so it is equally unimportant who are appointed to rule them. The offices of the Queen's ministers are no more free from favoritism than those of Governor Blackall: ministers have their friends and adherents, whom they must conciliate, and these have those whom they must serve—and to this cause, more than failure in procuring efficient men, must be attributed the fact that positions of importance in Africa are often held by unworthy men.

The office of a Governor on the coast is no sinecure. Discretion, judgment, and administrative qualities of the highest order, which can with less serious consequences be wanting in the Governors of large and flourishing Colonies, must be possessed by them to render them equal to the task of ruling. Take this settlement as an example. We will venture to assert that no were within the empire has more delicate questions of statesmanship been brought to the attention of rulers. And hence we insist that only well-trying and efficient men—men of intelligence and judgment, of cultivated intellect and tastes, in whom it would be impossible to find those contemptible prejudices of which our correspondent complains, should be entrusted with the task of ruling them.

Mr. Richard B. Blaze, of Lagos, now in charge of the Government printing press, and formerly a workman in this office, has received a silver medal from the Sierra Leone Exhibition for the best samples of printing.

Oxford University.

DEFEAT OF MR. GLADSTONE.

The election for Oxford University terminated on Tuesday evening, when the numbers stood as follows:—

Hentholt	3286
Harley	1894
Gladstone	1724

The numbers of the votes having been officially cast up and announced, the indentures confirming the election were read and sealed, and the Vice-Chancellor dissolved the convocation. Shortly after the election was finished the following address was issued:—

TO THE MEMBERS OF CONVOCATION IN THE UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD.—Gentlemen.—After an arduous connection of eighteen years, I bid you respectfully farewell. My earnest purpose to serve you, my many faults and shortcomings, the incidents of the political relations between the University and myself established in 1847, so often questioned in vain, and now at length finally dissolved, I leave to the judgment of the future. It is one imperative duty, and one alone which induces me to trouble you with these last parting words—the duty of expressing my profound and lasting gratitude for indulgence as a general, and for support as warm and enthusiastic in itself and as honourable from the character of those who have given it, as has in my belief ever been accorded by any constituency to any representative.—I have the honour to be, Gentlemen, your obliged and obedient servant, "W. E. GLADSTONE." Hawarden, Cheshire, July 18. 1865.

South Lancashire.

Speech of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Gladstone arrived at Manchester on Tuesday, and addressed a very crowded and enthusiastic meeting at the free trade Hall at three o'clock.—A resolution, approving of Mr. Gladstone as a fit and proper person to represent South Lancashire in Parliament, was passed unanimously and most enthusiastically. The same night Mr. Gladstone appeared before the electors at Liverpool, in the Amphitheatre, which was densely crowded, thousands having in vain applied for tickets. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, who was accompanied by his brother, received a most en-

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The Matrimonial Agent.

CHAPTER II.

THE unexpected meeting between Miss Baker and Frank Darton did not permanently disturb Emily Maldon's happiness; neither was she particularly jealous when she heard from Fanny the nature of her former intimacy with the son of the Devonshire surgeon.

"The fact was, Miss Maldon had grave doubts as to whether she herself loved Frank Darton sufficiently well to marry him. He was not free and easy enough for her, and dreadfully particular about the Queen's English.

"Young Darton had engaged himself to Emily Maldon, because she was rich, and the young lady had accepted him principally from a vague idea she possessed that a husband and eventually a husband—formed an agreeable something to talk about. Besides, Mr. Darton was handsome and a young man any girl might be proud of.

Fanny Baker thought her former lover considerably improved. He has now manly, and less provincial in manners, than when she had first met him.

When he called on Miss Maldon, which he did every other day, she generally successfully managed to avoid conversation with him that might bear the complexion of a *tele-a-tete*.

Was it that she really mistrusted her fortitude in familiar chat that might occur between them in reference to that happy past?

The morning when Frank Darton, Mr. Miss Maldon had not yet been married, a nervous headache turned away excess for that most agreeable of feminine luxuries—breakfast in bed.

Consequently Fanny Baker and her quondam lover were left alone together.

The weather, the last new novel, the latest piece of music, and other *effete* topics of ordinary English conversation, were soon exhausted.

Mr. Darton : in despair, glanced first at Fanny's face, and then at the pattern of a rich velvet carpet, as if he had found a striking resemblance between the two.

At length he took a seat close by the side of his fair companion, and, in a low, impressive tone said—
 "Fanny"

The young lady thus addressed coloured up, but said nothing.

"Fanny," repeated Frank Darton, "do you ever think of the past with a feeling of regret?"

Fanny Baker looked up. She had recovered her self-possession.

"Frank—Mr. Darton, it will be much better for both of us if we forget the past."

Her voice trembled as she spoke.

"But here me—listen—"
 Emily Maldon suddenly entered the apartment; but she did not notice the confusion expressed on the countenance of her lover and Miss Baker. She was not a very shrewd observer of human nature.

"Well, here you are, both of you," she exclaimed, in her usual rough but hearty tone. "What a pity there are only three of us, isn't it? Two's company, but three's none you know."

There lurked no hidden meaning in the words. If Miss Maldon's English was inelegant, it was never adulterated with sarcasm.

Fanny Baker left the room as quickly as possible.

The lovers *tête-à-tête* that morning was not typical of the existence of any very deep affection on the part of either the lady or the gentleman; and Emily Maldon lamented the fact when Mr. Darton took his departure.

"What a pity it is he can't marry Fanny," she thought.

And Mr. Darton thought so too, as he walked homeward.

When he reached his lodgings, he took up the daily paper, and attempted to read; but the task was as disagreeable a one as when attempted on a journey by an express train.

The neatly-printed lines seemed to run into one another, and the result was a general collision, from the rains of which there sprang up in fact but one form.

It was that of Fanny Baker.

There was but one sentence that he read to the end, and that was a brief one, and in the form of an advertisement.

It is as follows :—
 "If Mr. Frank Darton, son of Alexander Darton, surgeon of Gayfield, Devonshire, will apply at No. 10 Dorchester-terrace, Kensington, he will hear of something to his advantage."

As Frank Darton thought it quite possible that a great many things might occur to his advantage, he determined to give due attention to the advertisement.

It was a pleasant walk to Kensington through the park, he reflected, and after dinner he would set out.

At four o'clock in the afternoon he found himself opposite old Kennington church.

It was now necessary to ask his way to Dorchester-terrace, and the countenance of an eccentric looking old gentleman being expressive of a communicative disposition, he stopped him, and said politely—
 "Can you tell me, sir, if I am anywhere near Dorchester-terrace?"

"Dorchester-terrace, young man," replied the old gentleman.

"Number ten."

"Why, bless me—this is singular: number ten's my house; and let me tell you that, although I don't sport a brass plate on my front door, I am a professional man, sir—an amateur professional, whose mission is to 'pair off' the human race—to render the girls and boys happy. In fact, I'm a mat—"

"I am afraid, sir, there is some mistake here. I am going to call at Dorchester-terrace, in answer to an advertisement."

"What! are you Frank Darton—eh? Then come along. What a singular coincidence."

And, seizing hold of young Darton by the arm, the old gentleman dragged him along by a main force, and did not release him until they reached 10, Dorchester-terrace, when he told his prisoner to make himself at home: and, to do away with all ceremony, introduced a decanter of port, the dry flavour of which was worthy the reputation of any bachelor in England.

Frank Darton remained with his host until late that night, and when he left, it was with a light step and joyous heart that he walked home.

* * * * *

"Fanny dearest," said Emily to Miss Baker—"was the morning of the day, when you were so good as to make his expedition to Dorchester-terrace—" "I want to have a talk with you—a serious talk," and the speaker managed to assume a grave and determined expression of countenance.

"What is it?" exclaimed Miss Baker in surprise.

"Well, the fact is, I and Frank don't care a bit for each other—that is, we are very good friends, you know; but there's no magnetic, sympathetic—what is it they say in novels?—something between us: and I'm sure he loves some one else."

Poor Fanny looked dreadfully confused, but she managed to stammer out—

"Nonsense, dearest."

"But it isn't nonsense," cried Miss Maldon. "He loves you—there, the cat's out of the bag now."

And the young lady looked as if her mind were relieved of a great weight.

"Miss Maldon," said Fanny, with determination, "Even were Mr. Darton not engaged to you, circumstances would render it impossible for him to address me otherwise than as a friend."

"Oh, I see," replied Emily, speaking slowly: "he has no money. What a nuisance? Why can't he find Aladdin's lamp, or Fortunatus's cap, or win a prize in a German lottery?"

Fanny smiled at the good-natured Emily's suggestion.

"I am afraid fate has cut me out for an old maid," she said.

"Neither fate," rejoined Miss Maldon, "but, by the bye, what's the day of the month?"

"The fourteenth."

"Then you'll have a beau to-day, as sure as my name's Emily. Don't you remember the old gentleman, the matrimonial agent. It is exactly a fortnight since we met him, and you remember his promise?"

Before Fanny could reply, the door of the apartment opened, and to the unbounded surprise of the two girls, the identical old gentleman they had met in Oxford-street entered.

But he was not alone: following close upon his foot-steps was Frank Darton, looking, truth to say, somewhat agitated.

Nothing moved by the astonishment of the young ladies, the old gentleman walked calmly to the centre of the room—and, with a formal bow, said—

"Good morning, ladies. Business first, and pleasure afterwards. A fortnight since I made a certain promise to Miss Maldon, in reference to her friend—her lovely friend, if I may be allowed to complement: that promise I am now in a position to fulfil. The matrimonial agent has done his work. Union is strength—the fetters of matrimony are all on ones: Miss Baker, allow me to introduce to you my nephew, Frank."

"Nephew Frank" advanced, and then stood stock still, looking, it must be confessed, still rather sheepish.

Presently he went up to Emily Maldon, and said, in an undertone—

"Emily, I hardly know what excuse to offer, for the strange part I play in this scene, but—"

"I understand everything," cried the sprightly Miss Maldon; "you have found out that you prefer your old love to the new, and I am sure I am, very glad of it, for I really love Fanny better than any one in the world, and would give anything to see her happy. Come, Fanny, speak."

And Fanny did speak; but as her words were somewhat vague and unintelligible, we may be excused repeating them. A few sentences more will serve to complete my tale.

Frank Darton threw off the supineness that had hitherto clogged his career in life, and devoted himself sedulously to the study of his father's profession.

He received ample assistance from the liberal purse of his bachelor uncle of Dorchester-terrace, and is now the happy husband of Fanny Baker, and a flourishing surgeon in a populous London suburb.

Emily Maldon bestowed her hand, and fortune upon a good-hearted young north-countryman, not too particular as to the Queen's English, and to whom she was introduced by that great benefactor of mankind—the Matrimonial Agent.

W. W. T.

Men of Letters in Parliament.

THERE is one feature of the new Parliament sufficiently remarkable to deserve particular notice. We mean the unusually large number of men elected to it who have done something in literature. Let us pass over such as had seats in the old House, and look only at those newly returned. Not only do we find Mill brought in by Westminster, and Hughes by Lambeth, but we have Mr. Forsyth, the biographer of Cicero sitting for Cambridge, and Mr. Fawcett, the political economist, for Brighton. The lively young "Competition Wallah" has won in the competitive examination at Tyne-mouth; Mr. Laurence Oliphant has carried Stirling; and Mr. Torrens, author of a respectable life and Sheil, comes back to the Senate over the prostrate body of the illiterate Cox. It would be as absurd to class these men together as it would be invidious to attempt to place them in order of merit. But at least they have the element of literature in common; and if some of them have succeeded by the aid of other powers, yet all owe their success in the main to the qualities which have made them writers of books. There is a unity among the Seven so far, however less complete it may be than the family unity of the famous Seven of Wordsworth.

Only the other day we were told that Mr. Mill was "a mere philosopher," but he acquitted himself in the fence of the meeting and the hustings, not only as able but as readily and dexterously as the cleverest man of the world. Nature has not been so capricious as to balance every gift in every case by some disadvantage, and to deny the power of speech precisely to those who have the most to say that is worth saying. Nay, it may be fairly supposed that the truth is rather the other way: that the prejudice against literary politicians has often created the disadvantage on the presumed existence of which it based itself, and that if they fairly combat it they will find themselves both stronger and more successful than they could have once hoped to be. Besides there is no reason on earth why they should undertake this task in any arrogant spirit. There are many degrees of merit, and each man is entitled to the success of his degree. When a man of letters sits up for Parliament, it is not to the point for a dunce to ask him whether he thinks himself a Cicero or a Burke. Mr. Hughes may not be a Cicero, but he is incomparably better than any undistinguished alderman. Mr. Trevelyan has not written the "Decline and Fall," but what he has written places him infinitely above a local manufacturer or an Old Bailey barrister. Compared with the ordinary Scotch borough members, Mr. Oliphant is a Pitt, and for practical purposes, Mr. Torrens is a Demosthenes to Mr. Cox. Whatever the politics of these men, or of Mr. Forsyth—who not only wrote Cicero's Life

but shares his opinions—their success is so much gained to the cause of intellect and culture: and they all got in by fighting for their places, which if they had been mere recluses, pedants, or bookworms they could not have done. And should none of the Seven ever gain parliamentary distinction proper, that, be it observed, will be no sufficient reason for regretting that they were elected to Parliament. Parliamentary talent, though indispensable for its special purpose, is but one of many things which we value our Parliament for. The first necessity of a national council is that it should reflect the national wisdom.

But there seems no reason to fear that the moderate increase just made to the literary element in Parliament will bring any of the discredit on it which the Frankfurt Assembly brought on the political *literati* of Germany. In the first place, we must not confound men of letters with professors, and, in the second place, British men of letters are generally men of the world—or, at least, only those among them who are so will ever be likely to try and get into Parliament. Meanwhile, and apart from questions of party politics altogether, the election of the gentlemen mentioned in this article is a distinct gain by itself. One of the problems of the age is how to keep up a supply of men of talent in Parliament, without injury to the claims of wealth, and without encouraging appeals to extreme democracy. The supply at present very much depends on chance—on the chance that men of talent would be found in sufficient quantity within the circle of those who are rich enough to command or to carry places. As for family boroughs, they are used like family coaches—to give seats to members and friends of the family. And in other quarters so much depends on local considerations—on the candidate's having married a provincial bigwig's daughter, or on his power to do something for the town sewage or its railway—that more intellect and attainments go for little. The scantiness of the crop of rising men at all likely to be fit for the highest places has frequently attracted attention in late years. Some writers have suggested that the tenure of certain State posts should no longer be made dependent on the possession of a parliamentary seat. But a change of this kind would involve a shock to our present parliamentary system, would be invidious in its operation, and dangerous by the inveterate apprehensions of jobbery to which it would give rise.—*Fall Mail Gazette*.

THE HOUSE-FLY AND THE DOG.—I believe we can nowhere find a better type of a perfectly free creature than in the common house-fly. Nor free only, but brave; and irreverent to a degree which I think no human republican could by any philosophy raise himself to. There is no courtesy in him; he does not care whether it is king or clown whom he teases, and in every step of his swift mechanical march, and in every pause of his resolute observation, there is one and the same expression of perfect egotism, perfect independence, and self confidence, and conviction of the world's having been made for flies. Strike at him with your hand. To him the mechanical fact and external aspect of the matter is, what to you it would be, if an acre of red clay, ten feet thick, tore itself up from the ground in one massive field, hovered over you in the air for a second, and came crashing down with an aim! That is the external aspect of it: the inner aspect, to this fly's mind, is of a quite natural and unimportant occurrence—one of the momentary conditions of his active life. He steps out of the way of your hand, and alights on the back of it. You cannot terrify him, nor govern him, nor persuade him, nor convince him. He has his own positive opinion on all matters: not an unwelcome one, usually, for his own ends; and will ask no advice of yours. He has no work to do—no tyrannical instinct to obey. The earth-worm has his digging and digesting: the bee her gathering and building; the spider her cunning net-work: the ant her treasury and accounts. All these are comparatively slaves, or people of vulgar business. But your fly, free in the air, free in the chamber—a black incarnation of caprice,—wandering, investigating, flitting, flirting, feasting at his will, with rich variety of choice in feast, from the heaped sweets in the grocer's window to those of the butcher's back yard, and from the galled place on your cab-horse's back to the brown spot in the road, from which, as the hoof disturbs him, he rises with angry republican buzz, what freedom is like his? For captivity, again, per- haps your poor watch-dog is as sorrowful a type as you will easily find. Mine certainly is. The day is lovely, but I must write this, and cannot go out with him. He is chained in the yard, because I do not like dogs in rooms, and the gardener does not like him in gardens. He has no books,—nothing but his own weary thoughts for company, and a group of those

free flies, whom he snaps at with sullen ill-success. Such dim hope that he may have that I may yet take him out with me, will he, hour by hour, disappoint, or, worse, darkened at once into a leaden despair by an authoritative, "No"—too well understood. His fidelity duly seals his fate; (if he would not watch for me, he would be sent away, and go hunting with some happier master; but he watches, and is wise, and faithful, and miserable), and his high animal intellect only gives him the wistful power of wonder, and sorrow, and desire, and affection, which embitter his captivity. Yet of the two, would we rather be watch-dog or fly?—JOHN RUSKIN, in the *Art Journal*.

PARDON thine enemy, and do him good as thou hast opportunity, and thou wilt resemble the incense that fills with perfume the fire that consumes it.

MR. G. W. JOHNSON, Bookbinder, who arrived here from Sierra Leone by the last mail, begs to announce to the public that he is prepared to undertake and execute, in the neatest and most expeditious manner, Bookbinding Work of every description, at his residence near Mr. Forsyth's on the Western side of Tisbury square.

Lagos, 29th August, 1865.

THE FOLLOWING TOILET ARTICLES have been received at the CLUB SHOP and are offered at low prices for QUICK SALE!

PACKETS real old Brown Windsor Soap, the finest manufactured
Packets Family Brown Windsor Soap,
Almond Soap,
Sandal-wood Soap,
Assorted Soap Tablets,
Tubes Albert's Ambrosial Shaving Cream,
Pots ditto.
Bottles assorted Greases for the Hair,
with metal caps
Vegetable Cream for the Hair,
Assorted Hair Oil, different prices.
Rose Water.
Stone Jars assorted Perfumes,
Boxes Fairland Perfumes,
Boxes assorted Dentifrice,
Bottles Brillantine for the Moustache,
Moelle de Beuff for the Hair,
Terra Cotta Pots Golden Oil (superior),
La Noblesse Pomade, for the Hair, (do.)
Hair Brushes, in pairs, assorted,
Best-Tooth Brushes, assorted Patterns,
India Rubber Dressing Combs,
&c., &c., &c.

Aug. 9th. 1865.

GENTLEMEN and Families visiting London, will find a comfortable Home, on Moderate Terms at Mrs. ALLEN'S, 22 Lupus Street, PIM-LICO, one of the healthiest and most conveniently accessible situations at the West End of London.
Sir Richard Pine, Governor of the Gold Coast, Mr. T. E. Ingram and family, of Bathurst, and other Gentlemen who have been staying at MRS. ALLEN'S, can testify to the attentions received at her Establishment.

THE UNDERSIGNED begs respectfully to inform the Public that he has just received
A SUPERIOR HEARSE,
PAINTED AND VARNISHED WITH SUITABLE ACCOMPANIMENTS,

so that the BIER may be removed and placed over the GRAVE, and the COFFIN lowered by a machine attached, with the greatest precision.

THE UNDERSIGNED would beg further respectfully to solicit the patronage of the Public to an acquisition so well calculated to enhance the convenience of the Community.

Pro. W. S. THOMAS,
JOSHUA CHAS. WILLIAMS.

Olowogbowo.
Lagos, 2nd Sept. 1865.

Shipping Intelligence.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
"Destinade."	Brocardo,	21st, August,	Bahia, via [windward Coast.
"Calabar."	Croft	25th, August,	Liverpool.
"Louis."	Warburton	" "	London, via [Windward Coast.
"Cecil."	Hemmons.	28th,	Liverpool.
"Europe."	Holmes,	29th,	Marcellie via [Whydah.

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
"Calabar."	Croft	25th, August	Loeward [Coast.
"Commodore."	Franklin.	30th,	London.
"Accra."	G. Blason.	1st, September,	London.
"Destinade."	Brocardo.	" "	Windward, Coast.

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1865.

WE copy an article from the *Sierra Leone Observer* on the Governor-Generalship of the West Coast of Africa. In that article, as in the communication from Sierra Leone which we published in our last issue, we are surprised to find Governor BLACKALL denounced as being unfit for the new position of Governor-General. For some time after Major BLACKALL arrived at Sierra Leone, judging, if only from the tone of the *Observer*, there could be no better man, and every one whom we met from Freetown endorsed freely the character of the Governor as being worthy in every respect. The most that we have heard against him is that after the severe misfortune of losing his wife and daughter he discontinued the weekly soirees to which, without distinction, every respectable man and woman in the colony had access. All agree that at those soirees the treatment they received, both from the Governor and his late wife was unexceptionable, and during their continuance nothing was ever said against the Governor. Since the *Exhibition* we have perceived a tendency to ascribe the failure, if failure it was, of that undertaking to the Governor, but with what justice we have never been able to ascertain. When a man of such position is denounced, we at a distance, but who are equally interested in his character—whom his acts must likewise affect, require something more tangible than mere vituperation. We want to know what he has done—the particular inconsistencies of his treatment of officials, his acts of prejudice, and those who have been affected by them, the miscarriages of his administration, and how they were the result of his inability. When our contemporary deems it worth his while to condemn to details he shall have a respectful hearing, otherwise he must expose himself somewhat to the imputation of being himself tainted with what he charges the Governor—prejudice. Further on in his article our co-contemporary indicates whom he would like to see in the position of Governor-General—a noble lord. We do not believe the editor of the *Observer* has the slightest knowledge of the particular noble lord to whom he refers. He and the people of the "elevated" colony would welcome him to Sierra Leone—simply because he is a noble lord. There are many good, very good men with titles, and we esteem Lord CHURCHILL as one of these, but the *Observer* might as well learn, once for all, that a title, in itself, is no guarantee of "ability, probity, integrity" or administrative qualities of Parliamentary history. Not often has it fallen to

the kind becoming a Governor-General. Furthermore, for the credit of the craft, we mean the craft editorial, we are sorry to read the concluding words of the article from the *Observer*, for whatever might be the claims of Governor BLACKALL to the distinction of a gentleman, and we believe they are well-founded, the editor of the *Observer* must for the future relinquish all pretensions to be so considered.

As for the fitness of the future ruler of West Africa, the question is too serious to be passed over lightly. If the charges which are so vaguely made against Governor BLACKALL are true—substantiate them—bring them out in detail that all might see them, and judge of them—for it must not be thought for a moment that the imperial government will give any heed to complaints which are so manifestly due to capriciousness.

[From the "Sierra Leone Observer."]

Our readers must long ago have heard the report that it is the intention of the Imperial Government to establish a Governor-Generalship on the West Coast of Africa, and that Sierra Leone is the Colony to be elevated to this rank. Should our Colony be raised to this position of importance, the circumstance certainly cannot but be flattering to us—as well as the progress which we have made as the importance we have acquired in the opinion of the Imperial Government, compared with our surrounding sister colonies. There can be no doubt that through her elevation, our Colony ought to possess a prestige unknown to her before: trade, commerce and all the industries of life ought to be considerably promoted and enhanced, and the wealth and resources of the Colony rapidly developed. But in order for these things to come to pass, her Majesty's Government must wisely discharge their duties in the matter. Of these, the most important is the appointment of a Governor-General, for clearly on his ability, probity and integrity will the success of the policy of her Majesty's Government for the well being of Sierra Leone and the other West African Colonies, as well as the realization of the expectations of the inhabitants of these places, themselves, depend. Without an able, unprejudiced and independent Governor-General, Sierra Leone and her kindred colonies had better be left as they are.

Rumour says here that Governor Blackall will return to Sierra Leone as Governor-General, but this we will not for a moment believe. Besides the unpopularity of Governor Blackall here, the general dissatisfaction with, and the absence of all success in his administration, which would not warrant such a belief, there is the endorsed declaration before us of a noble member of the British Parliament, Lord Stanley—that "you (the British Government) cannot afford to send out as governors or persons in authority in these colonies, in any sense, your best men. No man will go out to Africa who can find employment elsewhere. You must take, not the men whom you would choose for such situations but the men whom you can get;" which declaration converts our hesitation into an impossibility to believe that Mr. Blackall will ever be sent out here as Governor-General. For we think that although these sentiments of Lord Stanley might have been better expressed, rather than as they are, *impliedly* qualified, yet to no Governor on the Western Coast of Africa, could they be more unreservedly applied than to Governor Blackall, whose appointment as Governor here, we look upon really as a mainstay of the noble Lord's opinion with respect to the allness of the well officials on the Western Coast of Africa.

Rumour also says that it is likely Lord Churchill may be offered the Governor-Generalship, and we have reason to believe that nothing could afford more pleasure to the people of Sierra Leone than being able to welcome the noble Lord here, as their Governor-General, if he could be persuaded to accept of the office. But we trust that for the honour and consistency of the Imperial Government, should they be unable to induce Lord Churchill to become Governor-General, they will send an able man and not send us Mr. Blackall, who according to Lord Stanley must be a second rate gentleman.

The Vote of Censure on the Lord Chancellor.

THE debate of last night will be memorable in the history of the House of Commons to sit in judgment on the conduct and character of one so highly placed, and to deliver a decision carrying with it such momentous consequences. The charges against Lord Selville at the beginning of this century, and those relating to the administration of the army, by the Duke of York, are the only similar inquiries in which the Legislature of this country has been engaged during the memory of living men. No wonder, then, that the last hours of an expiring Parliament should be filled with a kind of spasmodic vitality. The candle has for a moment flared up in the socket before it is extinguished. The excitement of yesterday was as great as if the fate of the Government of the Parliament depended on the issue of the debate, as if resignation or dissolution was the alternative that must follow the vote of the House. Members, recalled from the country or detained in town by the urgent remonstrances of their party, attended the House last night to witness or take part in one of the most important debates of the Parliament. On whichever side they might be, whatever vote their conscience or their party ties might induce them to give, there could be no regret that they should be called upon to decide in such a cause. The discredit of a Lord Chancellor is a reproach to the nation at large. The office represents, to a popular intelligence, all that is most elevated in dignity and power. The First Officer of State, the President of the House of Lords, the Keeper of the Queen's conscience, the head of the judicial system of the country, the nominator of judges, great and small, the largest dispenser of Church patronage, is a man raised so incomparably above his fellows, that no failing of his can be unimportant, and to prove him a delinquent is to brand the country through one of its most conspicuous representatives.

The result of the debate is that a grave vote of censure has been passed on the Lord Chancellor. The amendment of Mr. Bouverie, which, except on one point, hardly differed from that of Mr. Hunt, was carried without a division, and the most exalted person in the Government is reproved by a vote originating with one of its own supporters. The debate which preceded this grave decision was not in any way remarkable. The Lord Chancellor was feebly attacked, and very weakly defended. Mr. Hunt's speech was by no means impressive. He is entitled to the credit of comparative firmness, for, though he showed no inclination to spare the Chancellor, he did not indulge in the vituperation which marred the effect of Mr. Longfield's harangue the other night. But, on the other hand, he failed to give his hearers an adequate impression of the case. The history of the events in which the Lord Chancellor is the central figure, while Mr. Miller, Lord Bethell and Welch and Harding and Wilde and Miller stand conspicuous in their several ways, came out again last night with undiminished freshness. We see Mr. Welch and Mr. Bethell as old acquaintances, and their friendship thickening as the former sees a chance of obtaining a place in his country's service. We find Mr. Bethell pressing his friend's claims on the Chancellor, and it becomes the clearer the more we consider it that Mr. Welch was chosen out of the long list of applicants because he was the friend of the son of him who disposed of the place, and for no other cause. Then, we follow Mr. Welch during the autumn of last year and the early spring of the present, continuing his loans or gifts to Mr. Bethell, and the result is an impression that each benevolence was timed with regard to the probability of obtaining this or that appointment. But why should we follow out the miserable history? Mr. Wilde and his certificate, on which even the gentleman who obtained it made jocular remarks, the officiousness of Mr. Miller and his virtuous rebukes to the Chancellor for too great severity towards a prodigal son, the intrigues of the whole party to get Mr. R. Bethell back again into the public service, disclose a state of things that we should hardly have believed to exist in the lowest walks of official life. It has been the misfortune of the Chancellor to be surrounded personally and officially by a set of people who are among the least favourable specimens of English society the public has for many years had the opportunity of contemplating. It is strange that Lord Westbury, with that zeal for the public service which he assumed did not think it necessary to look more closely into the motives of these people. It is the defence made for him by his friends—but the only defence which, after much consideration, they thought tenable—

that he was imposed upon by his relatives and subordinates. This is no doubt, true, but that such an imposition could obtain credence argues a want of energy and public spirit which is of itself culpable in a public man.

This is the view taken by the House of Commons. In a House extremely large, considering that it was within three days of a dissolution, the Government was beaten on the motion for an adjournment, and was obliged to accept Mr. Bouvier's resolution. That of the Lord Advocate was very properly rejected. That learned person would have had the House abstain from censuring Lord Westbury by name, but pass a resolution which would be a stigma not only on this particular Chancellor, but on the office itself. By making the grant of a pension by a Lord Chancellor incomplete without the confirmation of the Treasury, the House would have affirmed that, as a rule, the men who rise to the highest lay dignity in the country are unfit to perform the duties which have been for generations intrusted to them. Surely if a man is not competent to pension a regent, he is not competent to make judges, or to appoint point clerks to livings. The abuse of minor patronage was serious in the case of Lord Westbury, chiefly because it threw doubt on the way in which the more important trusts would be administered, and to take away the small opportunities for misconduct and leave the greater, was a proposal as little consistent with good sense as can well be conceived.

Mr. Bouvier's resolution was much more in accordance with the feelings of the House. It is notorious that the Liberal members displayed no alacrity for this debate. The prospect of going to the hustings as the defenders or apologists of such transactions as have been revealed within the last few days had no attractions for the supporters of the Government. It is, indeed, rather surprising that so large a number should have been found at their posts at all. At any rate, when Mr. Bouvier proposed his amendment, which, while acquitting the Chancellor of any knowledge of the corrupt practices connected with Mr. Welch's appointment, adopts the language of Mr. Hunt's resolution with respect to the pensioning of Messrs. Edmunds and Wilde, it was of no avail for the Government to attempt to change the current of feeling. Mr. Bouvier's amendment was put as a substantive resolution, and carried without a division.

The decision of the House of Commons will, we feel sure, have a good effect on official morality. It is natural that men in high office, knowing the ignorance and carelessness of the world in general with respect to their proceedings, should fancy that there is no chance of jobs and intrigues coming to light. They may be to a great extent in the right, but the tone of the House last night will show them that if once they are detected they have but little to hope from the forbearance of Parliament.—Times.

At an early part of the evening the original resolution moved by Mr. Hunt was withdrawn, and the House was called on to decide between two amendments—the one proposed by the Lord Advocate, the other by Mr. Bouvier. The former affirmed, almost in *ipsis verbis*, the finding of the Select Committee, and simply censured the Lord Chancellor for laxity and want of caution; whereas the latter, whilst acquitting him of being actuated by improper motives, declared that such laxity and want of caution had thrown discredit on the administration of his high office. At midnight Lord Palmerston moved the adjournment of the debate; and that motion having been negatived by 177 votes to 163, the Premier accepted the division as expressive of the sentiments of the House on the substantive motion before it. The issue raised, as stated by the Attorney-General, was whether such a vote of censure should be passed as would compel the Lord Chancellor to resign the custody of the Great Seal, and the House of Commons has now formally declared that such resignation is necessary. The question of the innocence or otherwise of the motives which actuate a man is of importance solely to himself, if his conduct is pronounced to be such as reflects discredit on his high station. The conduct of Lord Westbury has now been pronounced by the House of Commons to have been such as throws discredit on the office which he filled, and nothing, of course, now remains for him but to cease to fill the position of Lord High Chancellor of England.—Morning Post.

The True Gentleman.

THE full and legitimate meaning of the word "gentleman" signifies that character which is distinguished by strict honour, self-possession, forbearance, generous as well as refined feelings, and polished

deportment—a character to which all meanness, explosive irritableness, and peevish fretfulness are alien; to which, consequently, a generous candour, scrupulous veracity, courage, both moral and physical, dignity, and self-respect, a studious avoidance of giving offence to others, or oppressing them, and liberality in thought, argument, and conduct, are habitual, and have become natural. Perhaps we are justified in saying that the character of the gentleman implies an addition of refinement, of feeling, and loftiness of conduct to the rigid dictates of morality and purifying precepts of religion.

Where so many important qualities and distinct attributes, held in high and common esteem, are blended into one character, we must be prepared to meet with corresponding caricatures and mimicking impersonations of faulty, vicious, or depraved dispositions and passions. We find the sensitive honour of the gentleman counterfeited in the touchy duellist; his courage, by the arrogant bully; his calmness of mind, by supercilious or stolid indifference, or a fear of betraying the purest emotions; his refinement of feeling, by sentimentality or affectation; his polished manners, by a punctilious observance of trivial forms; his liberality, by the spendthrift; his dignity and self-respect, by conceit or a dogged resistance to acknowledge error or wrong; his candour, by an ill-natured desire of telling unwelcome truths; his freedom from petulance, by incapacity of enthusiasm; and his composure, by egotism. But these distorted reflections from a deforming mirror do not detract from the real worth and the important attributes of the well-proportioned original.

There are millions of actions which a gentleman cannot find the heart to perform, although the law of the land would permit them, and ought to permit them, lest an intermeddling despotism should stifle all freedom of action.

The forbearing use of power is a sure attribute of the true gentleman; indeed, we may say that power, physical, moral, rarely social or political, is one of the touchstones of genuine gentlemanship. The power which the husband has over his wife, in which we must include the impunity with which he may be unkind to her; the father over his children, the teacher over his pupils, the old over the young, and the young over the aged; the strong over the weak, the officer over his men, the master of a vessel over his hands, the magistrate over the citizen, the employer over the employed, the rich over the poor, the educated over the unlettered, the experienced over the confiding, the keeper of a secret over him whom it touches, the gifted over the ordinary man, even the clever over the silly—the forbearing and offensive use of all this power and authority, or a total abstinence from it, where the case admits it, will show the gentleman in a plain light. Every traveller knows at once whether a gentlemanly or rude officer is searching his trunk. But the use of power does not only from a touchstone; even the manner in which an individual enjoys certain advantages over others is a test. No gentleman can boast of the delights of superior health in presence of a languid patient, nor speak of great good luck when in hearing of a man bent by habitual misfortune. Let a man, who happily enjoys the advantages of a pure and happy life, speak of it to a fallen, criminal fellow-being, and you will soon see whether he be, in addition to his honesty, a gentleman or not. The gentleman does not needlessly and unceasingly remind an offender of a wrong he may have committed against him. He cannot only forgive, he can forget; and he strives for that nobleness of soul and meekness of character which imparts sufficient strength to let the past be truly past. He will never use the power which the knowledge of an offence affords him, merely to enjoy the power of humiliating his neighbour. A true man of honour feels humbled himself when he cannot help humiliating others.—Manchester Examiner.

A French View of the English Parliament.

THE principal characteristic of the defence English Parliament is not having done any very great good or any very great evil. There has been a great expenditure of words, but very little of action, as in the affair of Poland and that of Denmark; and certainly the attitude of the English Government assumed on those two occasions, showing her rifled cannon and loudly proclaiming that they were loaded, was not of a nature to sustain her consideration in the world. What this government can say in its defence is that the very House which urged it on to threaten war would not have granted it the money to carry it out.

This word money it is which governs the present situation. There has been of late years an incredible accumulation of wealth in England. There is no

example of a nation making in so short a time such gigantic steps in the acquisition of riches. The material prosperity has been such that it has completely extinguished the political passion. Feelings interfere with business too much; and on seeing their eloquent Chancellor of the Exchequer effect a diminution each year in the taxes and an increase of revenue, the English have philosophically swallowed certain pills in consideration of the gilding. There is, moreover, a growing tendency amongst them to concern themselves less and less with the affairs of others, especially with those of the Continent of Europe, and this is a sign of the predominance of the economic spirit over the political.

The unheard-of development of credit, which goes to the extreme limits of elasticity without breaking, and the immense prosperity which has borne the American crisis without being shaken, have given the public a kind of repugnance for an organic change in the Constitution. Thus the last Parliament was expressly returned for a question of electoral reform, and it has carefully rejected all the reform projects which have been submitted to it. And after all, it would be unjust to reproach it with this. A representative assembly is for the purpose of explaining the sentiments and passions of the electors, and if those represented show indifference, the representatives are not bound to be more ardent. It is not their duty even to guess at or anticipate public opinion in a country where that has every means of freely manifesting itself by the press and public meetings.

As there is at present in England no great question of principles, no great subject of discussion, which can serve as a flag for parties, it is probable that the new Parliament will greatly resemble the old. The elections moreover, are going on under the same benign and popular influence which has presided for six years over the Government, and enabled it to glide past all kinds of breakers without touching them. Lord Palmerston, in the course of his long life, has so happily and adroitly passed through all opinions, that he has at last come to represent all. One might say that the eternally young Premier has taken a flower from all parties to make a bouquet or crown for himself. Nobody, besides, more faithfully represents the present state of public opinion: for it is impossible to discover how the difference which separates the men successively called to power in resolving the leading questions. The old historical words "Whigs and Tories" have disappeared to make room for the much more complicated qualifications of "Conservative Liberal" and "Liberal Conservative," which may be interpreted by the familiar proverb *bonnet blanc and blanc bonnet*. It is this broad, vague opinion that Lord Palmerston essentially represents with a popularity which has continually increased.

It is, therefore, to be expected that the composition of the new Parliament will differ but little from that of the old, and that in the elections the struggle will be much less between principles than usual. But between men the contest will be a warm one for two reasons. First, the prolonged duration of the last Parliament has allowed a stock of expectant candidates to accumulate who will rush at the chance which is opened to them of entering Parliament. The second reason is that there has been formed lately in England quite a new class of men, who have raised themselves from comparative low degrees in the social scale to fortune. A layer of them comes every year to the surface, and we may judge of their growth by the continual extension of those long lines of large houses which are perpetually adding new quarters to London, and which are quickly inhabited. All these new comers, merchants, builders, contractors, bankers, and managers of companies, all these legitimate *parvenus* of labour and industry have the natural ambition to take part in affairs, and this fresh competition against the old aristocratic and administrative influences will be, perhaps, the characteristic feature in the present elections. And it is also the great danger in them. It is to be feared for England that the commercial spirit will predominate more and more in its Legislature, and eventually extinguish all political education in it. It is not sufficient for a great country to have plenty of trade, and one is none the worse for being governed by men who translated Homer like Lord Derby, like Mr. Gladstone, or like the lamented Cornwall Lewis. The best corrective to this tendency is what the collectors of the metropolis themselves have set the example of in nominating Mr. J. Stuart Mill, and thus choosing for their representative the first of England's thinkers and the first of her philosophers.—Le Journal des Debats.

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SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

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But between men the contest will be a warm one for two reasons. First, the prolonged duration of the last Parliament has allowed a stock of expectant candidates to accumulate who will rush at the chance which is opened to them of entering Parliament.

The second reason is that there has been formed lately in England quite a new class of men, who have raised themselves from comparative low degrees in the social scale to fortune.

A layer of them comes every year to the surface, and we may judge of their growth by the continual extension of those long lines of large houses which are perpetually adding new quarters to London, and which are quickly inhabited.

All these new comers, merchants, builders, contractors, bankers, and managers of companies, all these legitimate *parvenus* of labour and industry have the natural ambition to take part in affairs, and this fresh competition against the old aristocratic and administrative influences will be, perhaps, the characteristic feature in the present elections.

And it is also the great danger in them. It is to be feared for England that the commercial spirit will predominate more and more in its Legislature, and eventually extinguish all political education in it.

It is not sufficient for a great country to have plenty of trade, and one is none the worse for being governed by men who translated Homer like Lord Derby, like Mr. Gladstone, or like the lamented Cornwall Lewis.

The best corrective to this tendency is what the collectors of the metropolis themselves have set the example of in nominating Mr. J. Stuart Mill, and thus choosing for their representative the first of England's thinkers and the first of her philosophers.—Le Journal des Debats.

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of the second witness the case, the attention of the Court was directed to John Thompson who had in re-entered the Court and sat down. The Magistrate, on discovering Thompson, ordered him to be taken and locked up, for returning into Court when he had been ordered to remain outside. Thompson rose when the order for his imprisonment was given and stated that he was not a witness in the case: he was not going to give any evidence in the matter, knowing nothing about it and, therefore, he had returned into Court. "Take him in custody—lock him up!" was the command still given from the Bench by Magistrate Montagu. "I will teach you that you shall not interrupt the proceedings of this Court with impunity," added he. Thompson was taken and imprisoned. The evidence of the witness under examination when Thompson re-entered Court having been closed, Thompson was sent for by Mr. Montagu and put into the box to give evidence. He said that he knew nothing about the charge as he was not present when his mother got injured. Mr. Montagu insisted however that Thompson should give evidence. Upon this Mr. Rainy rose, and addressing himself to Mr. Montagu, said that he might deprive the man of a great right by making him give evidence there when he said he had no evidence to give in the case. Mr. Montagu did not know that he could give in the case. Mr. Montagu said that he had no evidence to give. Mr. Rainy said that Mr. Montagu had given that man into custody and imprisoned him when he said that he had no evidence to give. Mr. Montagu had requested that the man be put out of Court under the impression that he had evidence to give, but when he got up and said that he had no evidence to give (Mr. Montagu) had no right to imprison him. Mr. Montagu was of opinion that, supposing he had no right to imprison the man, that was nothing to do with his swearing. Mr. Rainy maintained that the effect of the man's swearing might be to deprive him of his right of action against Mr. Montagu for false imprisonment. He (Mr. Rainy) was a lawyer in that Court and he must discharge his duty. Thompson was sworn, and what he said was taken in evidence. During the examination of the witness who succeeded Thompson in the witness box, Mr. Rainy had occasion again to remark on the imprisonment of Thompson, in consequence of the inn which the conduct of the case took from the remarks on his confinement. Mr. Rainy then, said Mr. Rainy, "because I happened to see that Thompson was illegally imprisoned, and I think he is so still."

Magistrate.—That has nothing to do with this, Mr. Rainy. Mr. Rainy.—It has a good deal to do with it when you compel him to give evidence after he said he had no evidence to give.

Magistrate.—All of the witnesses were ordered out of Court that man among the number.

Mr. Rainy.—What I object to is that, you locked him up after he said that he had no evidence to give, and after you looked him up, you compelled him to give evidence; that you deprive the man of his right of action against you. I dare say my remarks may not be very pleasant to your Worship, but it is my duty to express myself as a lawyer, without fear of any body.

Magistrate.—The Police Ordinance says, that any person who shall wilfully interrupt the proceedings of the Court, or otherwise misbehave in Court shall be liable to be fined or imprisoned.

Mr. Rainy.—The man did not disturb the Court.

Magistrate.—It is for me but not for you to say whether the Court is disturbed.

Mr. Rainy.—Is that so, sir? I thought it a matter of evidence, but it seems that what you say is law. Suppose your Worship that while I am sitting here you say, "Mr. Rainy you have disturbed the Court—lock him up!"—you are to be the only Judge, if I bring you up in the Supreme Court for false imprisonment? If your Worship laid down that rule, I say it is wrong.

Magistrate.—I don't think it is quite courteous for you to speak to me in this way.

Mr. Rainy.—I am not going to allow your Worship to furnish a precedent here that will crush me too with that man.

Magistrate.—If any body disturb this Court and interfere with me, I will commit him—you were obliged to call attention to that man.

Mr. Rainy.—I said that the man came in and he ought to be ordered out. But the man told your Worship, and said to me, "Mr. Rainy, I am not going to give any evidence at all," as orderly and respectfully as possible. He did not disturb the Court.

Magistrate.—I will take care that no body shall do it; if they do I will send them to goal.

Mr. Rainy.—I have no doubt of that—your Worship may think it discourteous, but I see that the thing is coming on me.

None of our readers, we dare say, will more unhesitatingly condemn, and can be more surprised at the frightful doctrine which Magistrate Montagu would establish in the foregoing dialogue with Mr. Rainy, than we. The boldness with which Mr. Montagu lays down the unconstitutional principle that he, as Magistrate, is to judge what constitutes a disturbance of his Court's proceedings, when as a matter of fact there was no disturbance at all, is certainly alarming, and not less so when we reflect, that it might reasonably be inferred therefrom that pernicious practices are followed here by men of authority, without fear of there being made accountable for such misdeeds. Had Mr. Montagu apprehended any personal ill consequences for depriving a British subject of his liberty—his momentous natural and civil right, because he took a seat in an open Court of Public Justice and respectfully intimated his right to be there, would Mr. Montagu have imprisoned Thompson? We hardly think so, but if he would still have imprisoned him, we can only say that the inordinate usurpation of arbitrary power for which men in authority have generally a passion, most adhere to, the most active and mischievous manner to Mr. Montagu, and that therefore the prudence of placing him in any position of authority, is plainly very questionable. But were the doctrine of Mr. Montagu to be upheld, it would be a terrible thing seeking even for justice in his Court. No man could be sure of not being sacrificed there to his or any other Magistrate's passion or prejudices? This doctrine would furnish a ready mode to arbitrarily deprive Magistrates of safely victimising those parties who were the objects of their hatred or displeasure. Every one therefore must see that Mr. Rainy's expression should be his own. I see that the thing is coming on me. It would be an easy matter for a gentleman, who, by independence of thought and action, or in any other way, had entailed the reproach of a corrupt Magistrate or his superiors to be imprisoned at the arbitrary will of the latter. The servant, the middle class and well-to-do man, whose aspirations exasperate and excite the jealousy of his social betters, could be arbitrarily humbled and disgraced by the Magistrate whose court they visited either to obtain, or witness others obtain justice. In a word, the liberty and character of the masses or high individual in the community would be at the mercy of every Magistrate, if Mr. Montagu's doctrine of a Magistrate's arbitrary power were legitimate or tolerable for a moment. But we are happy to know, in spite of the audacious example of arbitrary imprisonment giving by Mr. Montagu, that it is a principle of our constitution, of the British constitution, that no freeman shall be imprisoned or detained without cause shown; to which he may make answer according to law, and that it is a right of any British subject whose liberty is restrained, to demand through his counsel to be taken before a superior Court "who shall decide whether the cause of his commitment be just, and thereupon do as to justice shall appertain." for, says our

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ment legal authority.—Of great importance to the public is the preservation of this personal liberty. For France it was left in the power of any one, the highest Magistrate to imprison arbitrarily whomsoever he or his officers thought proper, there would soon be an end of all other rights and liberties. Some have thought that unjust attacks upon life or property, at the arbitrary will of the Magistrate, are less dangerous to the commonwealth, than such as are made upon the personal liberty of the subject. To bereave a man of life, or to violence to his estate without accusation or trial, would be so gross and notorious an act of despotism, as must at once convey the alarm of tyranny throughout the whole kingdom; but confinement of the person by secretly hurrying him to goal, where his sufferings are unknown or forgotten, is a less public, a less striking, and therefore a more dangerous engine of arbitrary government. In the face of the foregoing extracts, what becomes of Mr. Montagu's doctrine that as a Magistrate he can arbitrarily imprison any individual without being answerable for the consequences? Is not this power with which Mr. Montagu would arm himself and other Magistrates, the same which Mr. Justice Patterson, in the great case of *Stockdale v. Hansard* said "is to be regarded not with tenderness, but with jealousy; and unless the legality of it be most clearly established, those who act under it must be answerable for the consequences?" And what are those consequences? Mr. Montagu as a lawyer and Magistrate should know them. Mr. Rains told him of them, so far as they concern the imprisonment of Thompson. If Mr. Montagu therefore should escape these consequences, it must certainly be owing to the ignorance or indifference of the man whom he imprisoned. Nevertheless the community have cause to be alarmed—every one of its intelligent and reflecting members has cause to condemn—to protest against the imprisonment of Thompson and loudly to reiterate the sentiment of Mr. Rains—*I see the thing is coming on me.* For our own part we strongly protest against such an arbitrary and unconstitutional exercise of power by Magistrate Montagu or any other Magistrate, the highest in the land; and we call upon Mr. Montagu's superiors in authority, at once to put an end to this pernicious power and thus to relieve themselves from any charge of sanctioning, or countenancing it. It is clearly illegal, it is clearly unconstitutional. It is clearly destructive of the rights and liberties of British subjects for any Magistrate to be left with the power of imprisoning, *ad libitum*, whomsoever he thinks proper, without being held responsible for the just cause of making such imprisonments.

Finally, we take leave to remind Mr. Montagu that he is only an inferior Judge, and that the power he has arrogated to himself can only be exercised by a Judge of the Supreme Court, who although not personally responsible for any illegality in his proceedings, is nevertheless subject to the authority of his Sovereign or the great Council of the Nation.—*Sierra Leone Observer.*

Mr. Disraeli on the Hustings.

The speech delivered by Mr. Disraeli on the hustings at Aylesbury betrays a perfect consciousness of the up-hill nature of the task which the right hon. gentleman, as the leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons, was compelled to undertake. There is nothing so successful as success, and against an admitted and unquestionable success on the part of his political opponents Mr. Disraeli was forced to contend. Without the slightest approach to a party cry, without the least pretence or calling on the country to withhold its support from the present Administration, the Opposition chief was nevertheless *ex officio* obliged to cavil at the policy of the Government, and to draw on his imagination for those wondrously beneficial measures which would have been adopted had he and his friends occupied the Treasury benches. The English are, however, a practical people, and infinitely prefer dealing with substantial facts to endeavouring to discern either visions "looming in the future," or unreal phantoms of what under peculiar circumstances might have existed in the past. We know what a Liberal Government have done for us during the past six years, but it is impossible to say what we should have received at the hands of a Conservative Administration. It would be most unfair to and unreasonable to contend that had Lord Derby been Prime Minister, the country would have been plunged in war, or that taxation would have increased or remained stationary; or that trade would have been stagnant, and the tide of prosperity which, thanks to Providence, has overspread the country, would have been arrested. No one could venture to make such assertions, because it is evidently impossible to argue from the unknown. But on the other hand, neither is it possible to allege that if the Conservatives had been in power, the condition of the country, both at home and abroad, would have been as flourishing as it now is, or that the finances of the kingdom would be as healthy as they now are. It is at all times idle to speculate on what might have been; and in the government of a State it is especially necessary to avoid straying into the realm of speculative inquiry. In domestic life a master does not discharge a servant who performs his duty in a satisfactory manner for the sake of giving employment to some one else who would probably do the same work equally well; and therefore, even assuming that the Conservative leaders might have steered the vessel of the State with perfect success through the several perils with which it has lately been surrounded, that all no ground for dispensing with the services of a crew whose efficiency has been demonstrated beyond the possibility of doubt.

monstrated beyond the possibility of doubt.

Having filled the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Disraeli not unnaturally devoted the greater part of his address to the consideration of the financial policy of Mr. Gladstone. Finding himself unable to deny its success, he adopted it as his own, and roundly charged the present Government with having borrowed its main features at his own suggestion. The paper duties were repealed by Mr. Gladstone in 1861, but was it not Mr. Disraeli who, at an antecedent period obtained from the House of Commons an abstract resolution that their abolition was demanded? The tea duties and the Income-tax have been largely remitted by the present Government, but was it not the member of Buckinghamshire who, as far back as 1852, first endeavoured to diminish the impost on what had become a necessary of life, and did not he, when in office, reduce the Income-tax to fivepence in the pound, which Mr. Gladstone subsequently found it necessary to raise to ninepence? Again the Liberal party have most unjustly taken credit to themselves for having concluded commercial treaties with several continental States, and thereby promoted a free-trade policy, whereas, as all the world knows, it was Mr. Disraeli who, in 1843, brought the subject of treaties of commerce under the notice of the House of Commons, and pointed out to Parliament the inestimable advantages likely to accrue from concluding a commercial treaty with France. Now, to these statements of Mr. Disraeli all we can say is, that assuming them to be perfectly accurate, they only prove that he and his friends, with the best of intentions, unfortunately, from some cause or other, fail to carry their designs into effect. We may give Mr. Disraeli credit for having obtained an abstract resolution from the House of Commons in favour of the present Chancellor the Exchequer proposed to Parliament to redeem the pledge which it had given, it was the Conservative leader and his supporters who endeavoured to induce the House of Commons to stultify itself by postponing the remission of the paper duties to the reduction of those on tea. When, on two subsequent occasions, the Government proposed to remit a portion of the tax on tea, the Conservatives were compelled to acquiesce in the suggestion of the Ministry; but it is now universally conceded that the relative order of time in which the imposts on the two commodities were removed was the best that could have been selected. What credit may be claimed by the member for Buckinghamshire for his advocacy of commercial treaties, he is unjust to the Free-traders of this country in saying that their opposition contributed to prevent his schemes being carried into effect. In 1848 the Corn Laws were repealed, and until the Conservative party had assented to the adoption of a free-trade policy in this country, it was useless to think of forcing it on the acceptance of foreign states. Mr. Disraeli may have meant well, but in weighing the merits of different statesmen it is natural that deeds should count for more than intentions.—*Morning Post.*

RELATIVITY OF KNOWLEDGE.—The Protagorean doctrine—Man is the measure of all things—is simply the presentation in complete view of a common fact—uncovering an aspect of it which the received phraseology hides. Truth and Falsehood have reference to some believing subject—and the words have no meaning except in that relation. Protagoras brings to view this subjective side of the same complex fact, of which Truth and Falsehood denote the objective side. He refuses to admit the object absolute—the pretended *thing in itself*—Truth without a believer. His doctrine maintains the indefeasible and necessary involvement of the perceptive mind in every perception—of the conceiving mind in every conception—of the cognizant mind in every cognition. Father, Protagoras acknowledges many distinct believing or knowing Subjects, and affirms that every object known must be relative to (or, in his language, measured by) the knowing Subject; that every cognition must have its cognoscens, and every cognoscibile its cognoscens capax: that the words have no meaning unless this be supposed; that these two names designate two opposite poles or aspects of the indivisible fact of cognition; actual or potential—not two factors, which are in themselves separate or separable, and which come together to make a compound product. A man cannot in any case get clear of or discard his own mind as a subject. Self is necessarily omnipresent; concerned in every moment of consciousness, and equally concerned in all, though more distinctly attended to in some than in others. The subject, self, or Ego, is that which all our moments of consciousness have in common and alike. Object is that in which they do or may differ, although some object or other there always must be. The position laid down by Descartes—*cogito, ergo sum*—might have been stated with equal truth—*Cogito, ergo est (cogitatum aliquid): sum cogitans*—*est cogitatum*—are two opposite aspects of the same indivisible mental fact—*cogitatio*. In some cases, doubtless, the object aspect may absorb our attention, eclipsing the subjective; in other cases, the subjective attracts exclusive notice; but in all cases and in every act of consciousness, both are involved as co-existent and correlative. That alone exists, to every man, which stands, or is believed by him to be capable of standing, in some mode of his consciousness as an Object correlative with himself as a Subject. If he believes in its existence, his own believing-mind is part and parcel of such fact-of-belief, not less than the object believed in: if he disbelieves it, his own disbelieving mind is the like. Consciousness in all varieties has for its two poles Subject and Object: there cannot be one of these poles without the opposite pole—north without south—any more than there can be a concave without convex (to use a comparison familiar with Aristotle) or front without back: which are not two things originally different and coming into conjunction but two different aspects of the same indivisible fact. In declaring that "Man is the measure of all things," Protagoras affirms the Subject is the measure of Object, or that very Object is relative to a correlative Subject. When a man affirms, believes, or conceives an object as existing, his own believing or conceiving mind is one side of the entire fact. It may be the dark side, and what is called the object may be the light side, of this entire fact: this is what happens in the case of tangible and resisting substances, where Object, being the light side of the fact, is apt to appear all in all. A man thinks of the Something which resists, without attending to the other aspect of the fact of resistance, viz. his own eucry or pressure, to which resistance is made. On the other hand, when we speak of enjoying any pleasure or suffering any pain, the enjoying or suffering Subject appears all in all, distinguished plainly from other Subjects supposed to be enjoying or suffering in the same way; yet it is no more than the light side of the fact, of which Object is the dark side. Each particular pain which we suffer has its objective or differential peculiarity, distinguishing it from other sensations, correlating with the same sentient Subject.—*Grote's Plato.*

OXYGEN.—Oxygen in its native condition, is a gas or air. It floats freely in the atmosphere, forming, by measure, above one-fifth of the whole, and by weight a much longer proportion. It is the vital principle in the air, that which supports both life and flame: the support of each of which is more nearly allied to each other (as we shall see here) than most people think. But though it floats freely in the air, oxygen is never found there alone. If it were so, flame and life would burn with too much energy and rapidity. It is always diluted with another gaseous element, called nitrogen, in the proportion of twenty-one parts of the former to seventy-nine of the latter. There are also small and varying quantities of other gases and vapours in the air; but these quantities of its chief components are always constant, whether the air be light or heavy, expanded or compressed. Oxygen exists also abundantly in water. There it is not free, but chemically combined always forming a different substance from what either of them is alone. Oxygen will mix with hydrogen as gas, but wherever they may be in the proportions of two-thirds, by measure, of hydrogen and one-third of oxygen, they have such an affinity or liking that, if a spark of flame come in contact with them, they will explode, and uniting together, form water; existing in that state in many thousand times less space than they occupied as gas or air. Thus water is oxygen and hydrogen united or married, and flame is the priest that marries them. And fire will unite oxygen with many other elements besides hydrogen. In fact either by that or other means, it may be made chemically to unite with at least sixty-three out of the sixty-five elements which have been discovered. And in such union it exists abundantly on the surface of the earth, forming about one-half of its solid crust, or outer surface, as far as man has penetrated. Oxygen, however, when thus married, is far from being a faithful spouse. It is restless, and the preference it gives to one element over another, causes it to be continually seeking fresh combinations. Thus, when it is quietly settled down in water, the water may be set on fire by throwing a piece of potassium in it; because the nearest particles of oxygen leave the hydrogen, with which in water they were combined, to unite by flame with the potassium, which they like better, and form potash. And thus in a quieter way, if iron be thrown into water, oxygen will leave the hydrogen and seize upon the outer particles, to form oxide of iron

(rust), though this process goes on much more rapidly in damp air, where the oxygen was free. And a volume might be written upon the uses towards this side of it is turned, for it forms the red, orange, and yellow colouring of sands, and clays, and marbles, and the pigments of many paints. It gives strength to vegetables, and through them to animal frames, where it is distinctly traced, as the colouring matter of the blood; and, in fine, supplies the warm and glowing tints of nearly all outward nature. Restless, however, as oxygen is generally, its union with some elements, especially some of the less known metals, is hard to be severed. This is the case with calcium, aluminium, sodium, magnesium, and potassium, which are only met with in a pure state after having passed through the laboratory of the chemist: because oxygen likes them so well that they can scarcely be parted. To these firm combinations we are indebted for clay, sand, lime; yea, nearly all our earths, which are really only, for the most part, oxides of other elements. Their changes—nay, their very existence—are due to the preference which oxygen gives to one element over another, and to its restless seeking for new combinations; and by it nearly all the material operations of nature, slow or rapid, minute or grand, are carried into effect.—*Our own Fireside.*

ON LIGHT.—The laws of reflexion and refraction being known, it is the part of geometry to follow them out in the several cases where light is incident on plane, spherical, or any other curved surfaces, reflecting or refracting, and thus to deduce the various theorems and propositions which the practical optician has need of for the construction of his mirrors, lenses, prisms, telescopes, and microscopes. All these, as beside our present purpose, we pretermitt, confining ourselves entirely to the physical properties of light, and the theories which have been advanced for their explanation. This need not prevent us, however, from appealing to the effects produced by such instruments, especially such as are in most common use, and as can hardly be other than familiar to most of our readers, such as magnifying glasses (or lenses), telescopes, &c. It requires no knowledge of geometry, for instance, or any acquaintance with its application to the theoretical optics, to enable any one to form a perfectly just conception of the mode in which the eye enables him to see, when his attention is called to a photographic picture, and he sees it impressed on its ground by the rays of light collected and brought to a focus by that assemblage of convex and concave lenses in a camera obscura which the photographer uses for the purpose. The dissection of an eye shows it to be such an assemblage, and the picture it produces may be actually seen at the back of the eye of an animal recently killed, by removing the opaque leathery coat which envelops it, and disclosing the retina. How the retina of that little insect convey to the mind the perception of colour and form, is and will probably ever remain a mystery; but is no more so in the case of vision than of any other of the senses, from which vision differs only in its transcendent refinement and the elaborate structure of that most wonderful of all optical instruments by which form, as well as colour and brightness, is brought within its range. The latter qualities are probably perceived by animals unprovided with eyes, such as the *protos anguinus*, which inhabits dark caves, and whose delicate skin is evidently and painfully affected by the light; but to convey the perception of form, a picture must be produced, and in its own peculiar manner. We are now prepared to understand the mode in which colour originates. This, to the ancients, was always a mystery. The light of the sun, and of ordinary daylight, which is only that of the sun dispersing and reflected backwards and forwards among the clouds, is white, or nearly so. Nevertheless, when we look through a red glass, or view a green leaf, it conveys to the mind the perception of those colours. How is this? If it be by light only that we see, and if that light convey to us absolutely none of the material elements of the bodies from which we receive it, how comes it that it excites in us such various and perfectly distinct sensations? The light itself must have either acquired or parted with something in its passage through or reflexion from the coloured body. Supposing, for instance, light to be a substance: it may have taken up some excessively minute portion of the object and introduced it to the direct contact of our nerves. In that case the sense of colour would be assimilated to those of taste or smell. Or it may have undergone analysis, and colour would then arise from a deficiency of something existing in the sun's light, and the relative redundancy of some other portion. In this view, light would be regarded, not as a simple, but a compound substance, or a mixture of

so many simply ones as would suffice to explain all the observed differences of tint. On the other hand, if light be a movement, or an influence, we must admit in that movement or influence a similar capacity for analysis or composition, or else have recourse to some unknown modification of the one or the other, leaving the phenomenon as unexplained as before. There may, for instance, be a great variety of such movements, all luminiferous, but not all alike; and some may be destroyed, or some exaggerated, in the act of reflexion or transmission.—*Good Words.*

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Lagos, 29th August, 1865.

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1865.

About a fortnight ago the people of Lagos, but particularly those holding property at Porto Novo, were thrown into a state of consternation by the news that that place was to be bombarded. The circumstances as related in the Governor's Proclamation are these: Some time ago a chief of Porto Novo had seized a young woman, said to be a British subject—and presented her to the King as a wife—much, it seems, against her will. On the first opportunity, the woman escaped to Lagos, and claimed the protection of this Government. On this the King of Porto Novo applied to the Governor for her rendition, on the ground that "his honor as a young king in the eyes of the surrounding countries" would be seriously damaged if she was not restored to him. The Governor complied with the request, but on condition that the King should in no way "use her as his wife, or mal-treat her as a slave, and that at the end of thirteen moons, he would quietly return her to her family; and that at all such times as might be required by the Lieutenant Governor, either personally or by his deputy, he, the King of Porto Novo, would produce this woman for the inspection of the said Lieutenant Governor or his deputy, that the Lieutenant Governor or his deputy might be satisfied that the woman received no ill-treatment." The royal word was given, to observe "each and every" of these stipulations; and consequently, the woman, accompanied by her mother, was restored to the household of the King. Soon after it was ascertained that, notwithstanding all his promises, the woman were subjected to gross ill-treatment, so much so that they were both likely to die. On learning these things, Lieutenant-Commander McHardy was promptly despatched to demand their restitution, as well as to obtain explanations and satisfaction in regard to other minor matters, pending between the Government of Lagos and that of Porto Novo. The Commander obtained an interview with the king, and was permitted to see the young woman, who approached him, "crawling on her hands and knees, and in a most frightful condition, showing but too clearly signs of starvation and ill-treatment"—the mother, it seems, had already died of similar treatment.

Commander McHardy demanded that the woman, being a British subject, should be returned to the protection of the British Government. To this request the king, so far from complying, replied, "The English may do what they like; the woman shall never be given up," and there-upon rose and closed the interview. One of the chiefs present, on the Senior Naval Officer requiring to be informed if he was to consider this as a final answer to his demand, went to the king, and on returning, informed him that the king was "very keen," but that when he should be in a "good temper" he would send for the Commander.

On the first demand for the woman the chiefs and people about the king immediately armed

themselves with knives, and used threatening gestures by drawing them across their throats; also, on leaving the palace, the naval officers were surrounded by a mob, armed with knives and sticks. As soon as Lieutenant-Commander McHardy returned to his ship he prepared the following Proclamation:

H.M.S. Investigator, Porto Novo, 28th August, 1865.

To One Merchant of each Nation.

SIR—I have the honour to inform you (in order that you may take such measures as you may think proper for the protection of your lives and property) that having this day had a palaver with the King of Porto Novo, and demanded from him the restitution of a British Subject (who has suffered bad treatment) he has refused to comply with the demand, and himself and one of the Chiefs invited myself and the Officers who attended the palaver with me: I have therefore given him warning, until six p.m. on Thursday, to restore the woman, and for himself and Chief to express their regret for the insult they this day offered to myself and Officers. In the event of His Majesty not complying with these demands, I have warned him to expect serious and immediate consequences, H.M.S. "Handy" will remain for your protection. I request you will acquaint residents of your nationality.

I have, &c.

J. G. G. McHARDY,

Lieutenant-Commander, & Senior Officer, Lagos Lagoon

LIEUT. COMMANDER McHARDY then hastened to inform the Governor here of the state of affairs.

As soon as possible after the Governor issued a Proclamation detailing the above facts, and furthermore declaring that "such breach of faith on the part of the King of Porto Novo cannot be passed over by this Government, nor can the lives of British subjects be permitted to be sacrificed or those of British Officers endangered, and themselves insulted without visiting the offenders, viz. MEXON, the present King of Porto Novo and his advisers, with the punishment they so justly merit." The last part of the Proclamation warned those holding property at Porto Novo that from the tone and manner of the King, it was desirable that they should adopt measures for the safety of their property, and informing them that H.M.S. *Handy*, lying off Porto Novo, would afford them such protection as possible.

In a day or two after, the *Investigator* with the Lieut. Governor on board went again to Porto Novo.

The result was that the woman was given up and ample apology made for the offence. A fine of about 70 casks of oil was imposed, both as a penalty for the offence and for the purpose of compensating the merchants who were subjected to much loss in removing their property from the town. According to former treaty stipulations, the Governor had taken with him Mr. Walter Hanson, to remain with them as Consul, but they would not listen to such a measure, and that gentleman was therefore left on board the *Handy*, pending a reference of the matter to the home government.

We deferred publishing this matter in the hope that before we did so the fine would have been paid and the question thus far settled. This we are sorry to say is not the case yet.

We announce, with deep regret, the death of P. M. JAMES, Esq. of this place, on Friday morning last.

The Trial of Dr. Pritchard.

THE facts of this remarkable case are of such recent date, and have been so prominently kept before the notice of the public, that we need not do more than briefly indicate the more important points connected with it. On the 21st of March last, the accused was apprehended by the police authorities of Glasgow, and placed in custody pending the investigation of certain suspicious circumstances connected with the sudden death of his wife. The respectable position held by Dr. Pritchard in the society of Glasgow, and the practice as a physician which he had been enabled to attain in the course of a six years' residence in that city, had awakened an unusual degree of interest in the public mind on the fact of his apprehension—becoming known. Deep and painful excitement was occasioned, which was rather strengthened than diminished by the mystery invariably attached to the prosecution of all criminal inquiries in Scotland. When first apprehended, it was the re-

ceived opinion that the charge to be preferred against the prisoner merely related to the death of his wife, but it soon became evident that the matter at issue was much more serious. For some time previous to her decease, Mrs. Pritchard had been in a delicate state of health, and her mother, Mrs. Taylor, wife of Mr. Taylor, silk mercer, Edinburgh, had gone through to Glasgow to nurse her during her sickness. Mrs. Taylor took up her abode in the house of Dr. Pritchard, and ministered to her daughter's comfort; but, while so engaged, she was seized with illness, and died suddenly, about three weeks previous to the day on which the prisoner was apprehended. Apoplexy was assigned as the cause, and as Mrs. Taylor was about seventy years of age, no public attention was awakened, and the body was accordingly conveyed to Edinburgh, and buried in the Grange Cemetery. Circumstances closely following on this, however, awakened grave suspicions. Mrs. Pritchard died shortly after her mother, and a report was circulated that she had been cut off by gastric fever. The family ground at the Grange was fixed on as the place of interment, and arrangements were made for the funeral without delay. The body was taken through to Edinburgh by rail, and Dr. Pritchard accompanied it to the house of his father-in-law, where it was to await burial. The deaths of two ladies occurring within so short an interval of each other, coupled with certain hints which they had received, set the police on the alert, and while Dr. Pritchard was absent in Edinburgh they instituted inquiries, which led to a warrant being issued for his apprehension. Previous to the last rites being paid to his wife, Dr. Pritchard returned to Glasgow by the late evening train, but on stepping from the carriage at the railway station in Queen-street, he was taken into custody, and conveyed to the police-office. Meanwhile the authorities had transmitted to Edinburgh information of what had been done, and at the same time had issued a warrant for a post-mortem examination of the body of Mrs. Pritchard previous to its interment. The discharge of this duty was entrusted to Professor Douglas MacLagan (assisted by Dr. Arthur Gamgee) and Dr. Littlejohn, and resulted in the first place in the ascertainment of the fact that death had not resulted from natural causes. Subsequent examination of the intestines disclosed the presence of minute particles of antimony to the liver of the deceased. The official determination of this point having fully confirmed the suspicions entertained against the prisoner, it was resolved to prosecute wider investigations into a case that had now assumed a grave and mysterious aspect. The next step taken was to order the exhumation of the body of Mrs. Taylor from the Grange Cemetery. This was done on the 31st of March, and the vital parts were preserved for chemical analysis. The analysis was conducted by Professor MacLagan, Dr. Littlejohn, and Professor Penny, of Glasgow; and, after a pronounced examination, a report was given which attributed the death of Mrs. Taylor, like that of her daughter, to the presence of antimony. On these important facts being elicited, Dr. Pritchard was fully committed on the charge of murder. Since the memorable case of Madeline Smith, no criminal trial which has taken place in Edinburgh has been looked forward to with such deep and general interest by the public. The smallest scrap of information likely to throw any light upon the matter has, since the incarceration of the prisoner, been eagerly sought after, and not a few speculations have been hazarded regarding the final result. Nor has the interest been confined to Glasgow, where Dr. Pritchard was so well known, and where his high position as a citizen brought him prominently before the notice of the community. The merits of the case in all their bearings have been keenly canvassed in every part of Scotland; and have also awakened a large share of attention in England. The mystery that ever attaches to cases of poisoning, the double crime of which the prisoner is accused, his near relationship to the deceased ladies, and the respectable profession to which he belonged, have all contributed to this result. The fact that there is an apparent absence of any motive for the commission of crimes of so aggravated and revolting a character, has added to the interest felt in the case, and has naturally increased the curiosity felt by the public in regard to the evidence which may be in possession of the authorities to prove the crimes which they have charged against the prisoner.—*Scotsman*.

General Lee's Application for Pardon—Benefit of the Example.

THE Northern papers state that General Robert Lee has applied to the Executive at Washington for the exercise of clemency. We hail this step as eminently wise, and judicious, and patriotic. An example so illustrious and so worthy of imitation must be attended with the happiest results. It removes many difficulties from the path of those who have hesitated and questioned the propriety of pursuing a similar course. If this noble and famous Bayard of the South without hesitation acknowledges the supremacy of the Government, seeks to be rehabilitated as a citizen, and tenders his allegiance, who need entertain a doubt as to his own duty?

General Lee's application we regard as a cheerful, voluntary, and most timely recognition on the part of this great Christian warrior of the duty of each and every citizen of the South to contribute his influence to the work of national pacification. Having for many weeks, by his personal counsel and advice, aided in the work of restoring peace and tranquillity, he now throws the weight and example of his great name and irreproachable character into the scale. Protected by his parole as well as by the plain and explicit terms of the articles of capitulation, he might with perfect safety have refrained from asking the exercise of Executive clemency in his own behalf. It is impossible to overrate, therefore, the good effects of General Lee's application to the Federal Executive. It is an illustrious example which every paroled officer must and will follow. None should now hang back sullen and defiant, for by doing so they will be giving aid and comfort to the advocates of negro garrisons and negro voters for the Southern States. The last despairing hopes of the blood-thirsty Radicals will be speedily crushed beneath the weight of the rapidly accumulating applications for the exercise of Executive clemency. The intelligent and conservative people of the North, when they read that thousands of our most distinguished officers and civilians are frankly admitting the utter annihilation of their hopes, as well as their willingness to ask forgiveness for past offences, will be no longer deluded by the persistent mendacity of our enemies. With evidence before them of returning loyalty upon the part of Southern gentlemen, who would suffer a thousand deaths rather than blacken their souls with perjury, the people of the North will no longer, we hope, head the vindictive howls of the "bummers and Jacobins."

The advocates of negro suffrage have been able to offer but one excuse for their infamous doctrine, and that has been, that the continued "disloyalty of the South" renders it necessary that the negro should vote. Strike that ground from beneath their feet, knock that single plank of the monsters' platform from beneath them, and death by strangulation follows as a matter of course.—*Richmond Times*.

PLEASURES OF AN AMERICAN EDITOR.—Editing a paper is a very pleasant business. If it contains too much political matter, people won't have it. If it contains too little, they won't have it. If the type is small they can't read it. If we publish telegraph reports, folks say they are nothing but lies. If we omit them, they say we have no enterprise, or suppress them for political effect. If we have in a few jokes, folks say we are nothing but a rattle-head. If we don't admit jokes, they say we are an old fossil. If we publish original matter, they blame us for not giving selections. If we publish selections, folks say that we are lazy for not writing more and giving them what they have not read in any other paper. If we give a public man complimentary notices, we are censured for being partial. If we do not, all hands say we are an uncouth bear. If we insert an article which pleases the ladies, men become jealous. If we do not cater to their wishes, the paper is not fit to have in their house. If we attend church, they say it is only for effect. If we do not, they denounce us as deceitful and terribly wicked. If we remain in the office and attend to business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with our fellows. If we go out, they say we never attend to business. If we do not pay our bills promptly, folks say we are not to be trusted. If we do pay promptly, they say we stole the money.—*New York Tribune*.

An Appeal to the Statesmen of the South.

It is urged that the blacks are grossly ignorant. Admit it. Can those who for generations have forbidden and punished the education even of free blacks justly make this an obstacle to their enfranchisement? Slavery being dead, why should its accessories and buttresses be preserved? You are levelling the late earthworks erected by the contending armies, and planting corn where they stood. Why not level also the bulwarks of a social wrong for ever outgrown? In British America, both North and South of us,

no political franchise, no social privilege is affected by colour. Some thousands of fugitives from your plantations and slave-pens have found a refuge in Canada, where they are naturalized, vote, hold office, and give testimony, on precisely the same footing with white immigrants from this or any other foreign country. Very few of them could read when they crossed the boundary; many of them cannot yet read; but it is not even alleged that they vote less intelligently, less worthily, than other citizens. Then why should they not vote in the land of their birth as well as in that of their adoption?

The British West Indies are mainly peopled by blacks who were slaves down to 1838. All manner of horrible predictions of outrage, riot, robbery, sedition, and desolation, were put forth by their owners to prevent their emancipation. These failed; they were emancipated; they have since been regarded by the laws exactly like other subjects; they testify, vote, serve on juries, and hold office, precisely like whites; yet Queen Victoria has no more loyal subjects than they; no colonies more quiet or freer from tumult and sedition, than those they inhabit. They are gradually improving in industry and good habits where improvement is needed; they are steadily buying land and acquiring property. Antigua and Trinidad are surpassed in productive industry, in thrift, and in the price of arable land per acre, by no other British colonies; even Jamaica always relatively thriftless and prodigal, is improving. In those islands the blacks are to the whites as three to one; yet no one complains that equality before the law has led to the spoliation, or oppression, or abuse, of the latter. Yet those blacks were, till recently, the slaves of the whites—grossly abused slaves at that.

Why not try justice here? Brazil is a slave-holding empire, and has ever been. She was till recently a mart for African slaves. Her foremost men are tired of slavery, but have not yet ventured to grapple with it. But Brazil, though upholding slavery, knows no political disparity among freemen. The slave of yesterday, being freed, has all the rights and privileges of any free citizen. Can we not, now that slavery is dead, safely extend the like to a race entirely free?

Men of the South! let us have a true peace, based on universal right and justice. Let us speedily obliterate all proscriptions, all disfranchisements, all heart-burnings, all traces of past hostilities. Let us unite to secure the prompt repeal of all existing acts of Congress which bar the reception in either House of members who have been involved in the late rebellion. You surely must realize that great changes are at all events inevitable—make them so that they shall seem dictated by your own sense of fitness, not conceded to an unwelcome necessity. You will no longer punish the teaching of a portion of your people to read; you will hardly persist in excluding their testimony from your courts of justice, since they have lost forever the protection of the master's pride, affection, or interest; you will not deprive them of the legal rights of marriage and then reproach them for a disregard of its moral obligations; in short, you cannot fail to reform, in some respects, the harsh and cruel code which the necessities of slavery once excused, but excuse no longer. Be entreated, then, for your own sakes, for your country's for humanity's, "to reform it altogether." Establish equal rights for all under the law, and proffer to each full opportunity, by intelligence, industry, thrift, and an exemplary life, to attain the position of a legal voter. Decree, if you will, that a voter must read, or read and write, or pay a tax, or own property, or whatever other criterion you may judge proper, but do not exclude your coloured people from the electoral body universally and conclusively. Give them what Alexander the Great had left for himself after he had divided all else among his generals—hope. Let the North feel that the Unionists of 1865 are not resolved on punishing their humbler neighbours for being Unionists in 1864. Do not compel those neighbours to look abroad for the justice denied them at home. Do not perpetuate feuds and a social anarchy which have no longer a colourable pretext, but enable four millions of southern labourers to realize that they, too, are Americans, and summon them to vie with you and with us in hearty efforts to rebuild the shattered fabric of our national integrity and prosperity. Statesmen of the South! if discord shall rage again between us, and the tender ligaments of a true reunion be rudely torn apart, the civilized world will justly award the fearful blame of involving this fresh disaster on mankind. You cannot escape and may not wisely ignore the ideal!—*New York Tribune*.

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A Bit of Angling.

I FISH.
The reason is, I like it. There is great joy for me in this fine sport. My rod and I are the best of friends. Having for many years been trained and educated in all the angler's arts, I look upon myself as equal to the proper bringing up of any of the finny family.
One afternoon last summer I enticed trout from a brook that ran and revealed along a cool Francois valley. A money-eishion mitigated the asperities of the rock on which I reclined, and I was happy. A canopy of waving branches overhead shut off fiercest beams of the sun, while softer rays, trickling through the foliage, diffused a tender warmth around. The delicate perfumes of forest flowers filled the air, and the music of the rippling waters echoed ceaselessly. Beside me lay an ample basket, half filled with speckled luxuries. Before me was the prospect of its speedy replenishment.
The trembling undulations of my line announced another victim. A breathless moment of suspense, a few skillful allotments, a bit of scientific fascination, and the sharp hook, entering his innocent gill, whirled him quivering through the air, to my ready hand.

Rustling twigs and footsteps crushing the dry leaves distracted my attention. The bought period, and my section was disturbed by a lovely apparition. Indistinct tresses of white flowing robes, a plaidish shawl, shiny slippers, attractively diminutive, a jaunty wide hat of the order known as hats, and other appurtenances of feminine attractiveness, came upon me; but I was mainly absorbed by two lustrous eyes, extravagantly distended with horror as they rested upon the struggling captive from whose lacerated ooze I extracted steel.
It was sweet seventy-six that stood and gazed. I thus humorously designate her, not from any knowledge that I possessed of her age, which I hasten to announce as apparently eighteen, or aereoteseo plus, but because at that early period I was able to distinguish her only by the number of her room to the hotel the second floor of which we both inhabited. Her door was opposite mine, and open at most times; and every morning for a week I had taken in her image with my boots, and cherished it.

Circumstances had not excited me to advance a claim upon her attention. Our relations had been rigidly formal. I had, one unlucky evening, stepped upon her dress, and made a hole in it, but I did not consider this a suitable opening for intimacy between us. Twice at table I had enjoyed opportunities of offering her mustard, but I could not bring myself to look upon mustard as a proper medium through which to establish a durable acquaintance with an exquisite. If it had been cream, or honey, or even pudding, the case would have been different; but mustard lacked delicacy, and I recoiled from its intercession.
And now, unlooked-for chance had brought us strangely together. Releasing myself from the enthrallment of the augmented eye, I rose and, courteously, I think, exploited my occupation.

"Dear me," said she, "how horrible!"
That is just what she said. Sweet seventy-six said it was horrible. I thought this sort of beginning inauspicious, but I believed the point susceptible of argument, and ventured a contrary opinion.
"Oh, it is horrible," she persisted; "how can you bear to do it? So cruel, so heartless; poor little dears, all shiny and speckled, too," and she bent over the basket, much moved.
"Excuse me, how can you say so? People will eat trout, you eat them yourself; I think you breakfasted with two and a half this morning. Now, if trout were not caught, trout could not be eaten. Therefore trout must be caught. Else how would you breakfast?"

This elaborate reasoning was ineffectual. Pity for suffering nature had overflowed this tender little heart, and left no room for logic any where about her. A series of compassionate remonstrances assailed me. How could I resist them? I, too, began to look upon myself in the light of a barbarian, and admitted disgraceable doubts relative to my recent sport.
"Oh, pray," concluded sweet seventy-six, "pray don't do it any more! I think I never can eat fish again. I didn't know it was so dreadful. Please, Sir, give it up. Be merciful!"
Of course there was no denying such appeals, and so I promised, and ruefully gave over. One gleam of satisfaction alleviated my regrets. Conventional ice was broken, and we floated upon the waves of comparative familiarity.

At tea that evening smoking pyramids of savory trout rose before me. Sweet seventy-six's plate was clear. I timidly dared to fill it. There was no remonstrance. She had, then, forgotten; but I shuddered to think of the consequences should the recollection too suddenly break upon her.
"There," she exclaimed, flung with a tardy consolation, as she opened her fair lips to receive the first morsel that her plate afforded, "now if that should have been the poor darling that I saw you catch, Sir, I wonder, now, if it was. Do you think it could have been Sir?"
"I believe it was," I answered gravely, and not without apprehensions.
"But how do you know?"
"I recognize it by the size," said I, "it was the largest of them all."
"Why, how nice! Do you know, now, I had no idea it could have been so nice. There is a great deal in cookery. I'll take another, if you please, Sir."
I mused.
That this incident affected me unpleasantly, I will not attempt to conceal. I could not conceal it even then. It seemed as if fair seventy-six were not animated by that recitude of sentiment which young women ought always to possess. In the matter of fish she appeared fickle. She was incapable of hardening herself against an appeal of appetite, though the original means of gratifying it were abhorrent to her. Reflecting thus, I went with her to the drawing-room.

We talked. Trout we referred to. With timid confusion she admitted her weakness, and spoke to slightly opprobrious terms regarding it. But on the question of the enormity of angling she remained obdurate. Theo with feminine rapidity observing my concern, she deployed smiles and comforting murmurs, and playful agitations of curls, and other expressions of acrid artlessness, known only to maidenhood, obliterating, as the evening faded, all thought of severity in my mind.

We walked a trifle on the terrace, and the moon, as I am afraid, of the scenery and the lakes, and the mountain streams and the echoes, and undertook feeble figures of speech, and occasionally obtruded feeble flatteries, suggested by the splendours of the firmament, and consequently moonshiny.

She gave me to know that her name was Laura. Something was said about a surname, which conventional forms required me to take note of. It was Lareber, and I thought it a bore.

When we parted, between our respective doors, she lit her candle by mine, and leaned upon me with her eyes. The hot emerald tell upon my fingers, but I uttered no cry. She turned at last to go, and said to a manner that betokened final decision.

"Very good-night; good-night!"
The next thing was, she came round upon me, and said she would shake hands, if I would promise sacredly never to massacre those sweet little fish any more.

What could a man do?
From that moment I resigned myself to infatuation. I caused my seat at table to be fixed beside Miss Lareber. At every regular meal I devoured her with my eyes. I avoided the woods and mountains, except when she chose to visit them, and cultivated brilliancy of boots and polish of maner. At the end of three days I was as luxuriously lettered, metaphorically, as some time ago were Mark and Venus, by Vulcanized process.

And yet I am fastidious. At least I think so. Experiences within a few short weeks had taught me to believe that I was very fastidious. I had been at Saratoga. My friend Dixford had shown me his sister and some attentions. I was attracted toward Miss Dixford. Her style of beauty was determined and imperious: black hair, dark eyes heavily shaded, implacable nose, and mouth delicately firm. I was at first rather awe-struck by her general regality, but in time we became fine friends, and I experienced devotion toward her. We rode together incessantly for two days, regardless of the dust and the comments of society. We had souls above both. On the third morning I gave a violent proof of my interest in her. I rose before the customary hour for breakfast to join her in an early ramble. We approached the springs, hither to an untraveled region for me, as she opened her fair lips to receive the first morsel that her plate afforded, "now if that should have been the

By unwonted exercise of fortitude I gradually absorbed the fraction of a gill. Before I had accomplished this, Miss Dixford had introduced the entire contents of her glass into her system, and had called for more.

To record the details would be to occasion myself unnecessary pain. The remembrance is odious. Five distinct successive draughts, large draughts, five large goblets full, that resolute young lady disposed of. I stood aghast.

'Come,' she said, in a voice which seemed to bubble up from some troubled deep, 'come, let us go back.'

'Certainly,' said I, 'by all means.'

'You do not like the waters, I am afraid,' she said, in tones still moist and effervescent.

'Not to drink,' said I, gloomily.

'Dear me,' said she, 'I adore them. I am not up to my ordinary mark this morning,' she added, with a bibulous sort of smile, 'I shall have no appetite all day.'

'Oh,' said I, faintly, 'not up to the ordinary mark?'

'No,' she answered, 'I usually take seven. I have taken eight.' (Here a burst of heroic pride.)

'I admire your courage, Miss Dixford. I think you are a Joan of Arc, so far as conquering delicate and sensitive instincts goes.'

Miss Dixford was pleased at the compliment, and appeared to regret that she had not given better ground for it by straining a point and achieving a few extra glasses that morning.

The same day I left Saratoga. I did not consider that it was proper for me to become the satellite of a luminary whose lustre was liable at any time to be quenched by excessive medicinal fluid. I could not reconcile myself to the idea of intimacy with a young lady who made a daily catarrh of her esophagus. For myself, I resolved to look at once for waters of oblivion, which I could hardly hope to find near Congress Hall.

As I was about starting, Dixford came to me.

'Why do you go so unexpectedly?' he asked.

'The truth is, my dear fellow,' said I, 'there is no fishing. It is charming here, in every respect, except that it is hot, and the roads are dusty, and—Well, never mind; but there is no profitable fishing. I must have fishing. I am going to Newport.'

'We shall be sorry. Julia will be sorry. She was pleased with you, and for her to be pleased—that is something. How do you like my sister, Plimkins?'

'She is most amiable, and I respect very much her decision and dauntlessness, if I may say so.'

'Ah, there's where her strength lies,' said Dixford. 'Intellectually she is strong. She astonishes me, sometimes, in that direction.'

'She does astonish one, sometimes,' said I.

'Oh yes,' said he, 'she will do something yet. I think it will be Greek, or Geometry. She has much to learn, she says, to reach her own ideal standard, but she will reach it. Her receptive faculties are very great. Perhaps you have noticed that.'

'Very,' said I.

I went to Newport. The second morning after my arrival (I pass over all interior incidents), a medieval lady of good, natured mien begged my pardon and asked if I were a Plimkins of Boston. Learning that I was, she furthermore hoped I would excuse her, and was curious to know if my mother had been a Rydwell. This bit of curiosity having been affirmatively assuaged, the good-natured lady claimed me as a friend, on the strength of her former boarding school affection for my mother, whom she had not seen for forty years, and presented me to her daughter, in whom I took immediate satisfaction.

Lina Plimkin afforded a thorough contrast to the dark lady whose picture had recently been washed from my breast by five glasses of Congress water. She was fair, and full of daintiest drawing-room refinement. Her liquid eyes seemed calculated to furnish the oblivious element I needed; and I could not help anointing my regard to them.

The weather, which blustered much about this time, produced such peculiar effects upon vagrant crinoline that crinolines staid mostly within doors. Thus the accomplishments of Miss Plimkin developed themselves. She sang sweet little ballads, and played languishing waltzes all day long, and all the evening she floated like a soft white cloud held together as a whole by a yard of rainbow, on aromatic airs compounded of Dabizsky and Lubin.

She was kind to me, and it was very comfortable; and my anxieties, caused by annoying recollections, wore away. Congress water gradually evaporated from my mind. I was, in a measure, myself again, excepting that I never thought of fishing.

One day, however, I yielded to the persuasions of an ardent

amateur, and took advantage of the first luxurious weather Newport had known during my visit. We fished. Good fortune fell upon my companion; but as for me, I felt that the sport had lost its charm. I lost first my reputation as an angler, and subsequently my apparatus. Then I went away.

I strode toward the hotel. I passed the beach. Bathers disported in strange attire. The sea was dotted with heads, variously bobbing. A figure emerged, dripping and diffuse. It ran by me. It screamed an aqueous salutation. It invited me to wait and see it home. I gazed with a full heart and a vacant face. It was she.

I saw Lina Plimkin in red flannel. Not only red, but wet. She seemed to need squeezing, not to say wringing out. As she skipped away to her dressing-house, I thought of fresh boiled lobsters of magalled proportions. Perhaps I could have borne it, but for the wet and the legs. The trowers overwhelmed me, and the presence of palpable bifurcation made me swell with grief. And swathed in wet red flannel! She left a sinuous rivulet in her path. Was this the stream of oblivion I had hoped for?

It was the second time within two weeks that any spirit had been dashed and weakened with water.

(To be continued.)

The Prospect of the Negroes.

THE probable position of the negroes in the United States, now that peace is re-established, occupies the attention of the Paris *Opinion Nationale*, which considers as exaggerated the fears entertained by many persons that the settlement of so many millions of unemployed blacks must be attended with great difficulty, if not danger. Our contemporary expresses itself in these terms:

'The blacks are said to be lazy: for them liberty will be simply liberty to do nothing, and they will become a national trouble and a burden without compensation. We cannot share in so sweeping an opinion. The blacks are capable, under a regime of liberty, of performing regular and profitable work: they have other wants besides those of the *far niente* order; and these other wants, spontaneously and of necessity developed by contact with the active life of men of other races, will, as we cannot doubt, stimulate the blacks to remarkable exertion of productive forces. We are not uttering any random opinion; we can point to the living proofs of what we advance. There exists, as every one knows, and even in the vicinity of the United States, a country in which the blacks, entirely their own masters, have formed, during two-thirds of a century, an independent State. If there is a country on the earth where they are permitted to wholly give themselves up to their natural instincts, it is beyond contradiction the island of Hayti. But what has actually happened in this negro Republic? Let figures answer the question. The Haytian negroes exported in 1821, twenty-one million pounds of coffee, six millions and a half pounds of logwood, and 130,000 feet of mahogany. But in 1863 they furnished to foreign merchants seventy-one million pounds of coffee, one hundred and sixteen million pounds of logwood, and two million feet of mahogany. These facts are unanswerable, and we might add a host of others drawn from the history of the black race in the United States themselves. The demonstration will become much more complete yet, if we reflect that the Haytian blacks are not stimulated, like those in the United States, by the sight of the most active civilization in the world; that they lack means of communication and carriage, and that their markets and outlets are comparatively very limited.'

—*Anti-Slavery Reporter*.

White Slaves.

MR. JAMES CROPPER, of Kendal has sent the following touching narrative to the Editor of the *Kendal Mercury*: U. S.

'Sir,—I have lately received some photographs of slave children, which I think some of your readers may like to examine. Mr. Wilson has kindly allowed me to place them in his shop, where any one may see them who cares to do so.

'Though I had often heard of Octoroon and Quadroon negroes, I confess I hardly expected to see faces so entirely like our own. The young creatures from whom these photographs were taken, were slaves brought from New Orleans since its occupation by the Federal troops, and they are now in New York, where my friend saw them and procured their pictures.

'The history of past wrong, which their very existence implies, and the misery which must have been before them, had they remained as slaves, needs no

explanation from me; and yet I must relate, as a commentary, a true history of another white slave which has just come to me from the same source as these pictures. Before the American war broke out my friend had a daughter at an excellent Boston boarding-school, and among the circle of young lady pupils who were taught there, was a lovely Southern girl who had been sent for education by her father. At length a letter came to the lady who kept the school, stating that the father of this girl was dead, that she was a slave, and the writer (the legal heir) claimed her as his property.

'The school-mistress was thunderstruck, as you may believe, and she and her friends strove by correspondence, by legal measures, finally by offer of purchase, to stave off compliance with the demand. But all was in vain, the obdurate possessor would take no denial, concluding probably from the urgency of the request that there was some special value in the poor lovely girl, who was now by law his own property. Then they told her her doom, that she was a hopeless slave to a stranger, to whom she must go to be kept or sold as was his pleasure.

'Honoured, happy, and gay until that moment, the terror-struck girl at length took in the dread purport of the message. She was degraded by no act of her's to the meanest level of existence; and these her friends, her teachers, must close round her as the agents of the cruel law which sealed her fate.

'What martyrdom could be compared with her despair? Would that all who in heart sympathize with Slavery (and they exist among us) could have been compelled to witness her agony.

'But she must go; and they went to fetch her and found that she was dead; that by her own hand she had ended her life, and cut short the fearful prospect which had been revealed to her. One breathes freer to hear even of this conclusion. Her sentence lies with another arbiter now.

'My story is a sad one, but it is true, and such as was a natural and an inevitable result of Slavery. That we are living to see the end of such a system may well cause our lasting thankfulness.

'Believe me, Yours, &c., JAMES GRAHAM.

THE KIT-CAT CLUB was instituted in 1700, and died away about the year 1730. There were originally thirty-nine members, and they increased gradually to the forty-eight whose portraits Kneller painted for their secretary, Jacob Tounson, Dryden's bookeller. Their earliest rendezvous was at the house of a pastrycook, one Christopher Cat, in Shire Lane, near Temple Bar. When he grew wealthier, the club removed with him to the Fountain Tavern, in the Strand. The club derived its name from the celebrated mutton pie which had been christened after its maker. The first members were those Whig patriots who brought about the revolution, and drove out King James. Their object was the encouragement of literature and the fine arts, and diffusion of loyalty to the House of Hanover. They elected their "toast" for the year by ballot. The lady's name, when chosen, was written on the club drinking-glasses with a diamond. Among the more celebrated of the members of this club were Kneller, Vanburgh, Congreve, Addison, Garib. Steel, Lord Mohun, the Earl of Wharion, Sir Robert Walpole, the Earl of Burlington, the Earl of Bath, the Earl of Dorset, the Earl of Halifax, the proud Duke of Somerset, and the Duke of Newcastle.—*Thornbury's Haunted London*.

MR. G. W. JOHNSON, Bookbinder, who arrived here from Sierra Leone by the last mail, begs to announce to the public that he is prepared to undertake and execute, in the neatest and most expeditious manner, Bookbinding Work of every description, at his residence near Mr. Foresey's on the Western side of Tinubu square.

Lagos, 29th August, 1865.

FIVE SHILLINGS REWARD!

LOST.—On Friday the 15th instant, in Water Street, a Silver Guard Chain, with Key attached to it. Whoever shall find the same and bring it to the residence of the undersigned at Fag Market will receive the above reward.

J. W. SMITH, Medical Clerk.

A CARD.

SIGNOR J. M. JAMBO returns hearty thanks to the numerous Friends of his late Brother, who so kindly attended his Remains to their last resting place.



By His Excellency John Hawley Glover, Lieutenant Governor of Her Majesty's Settlement of Lagos and its Dependencies, &c., &c., &c.

JOHN HAWLEY GLOVER, Lieutenant Governor.

IT being apparent, that the divisions existing in Abbeokuta, between the BASHORUN, Chiefs and people of that place, preclude a speedy settlement of the claims for compensation for robberies committed on British property on the River Ogun, thereby endangering the peace of the surrounding countries, and, in all probability, exposing Abbeokuta to the danger of a combined attack during the ensuing dry season, His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, by and with the advice and consent of the Council of this Settlement, and by authority of the same, has resolved to take such measures, as may be best calculated to indemnify this Government for the losses aforesaid; and, by relieving commerce from the restrictions hitherto placed upon it, to ensure, if possible, the peace of the country so endangered.

BE IT THEREFORE hereby made known and proclaimed, that on and after the 20th instant, the roads between Abbeokuta will be opened to the Egba for purposes of peaceful commerce, subject always to the conditions contained in "An Ordinance to authorize the levy of an export duty of 2½ per cent. on all Goods and Merchandise exported from the Settlement of Lagos to the Egba territory."

Given at Government House, Lagos, in the Settlement aforesaid, this Fourteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred and sixty-five, and of Her Majesty's Reign the Twenty-ninth.

By His Excellency's Command, H. T. USSHER, Acting Colonial Secretary. GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

THE Following TOILET ARTICLES have been received at the CLUB SHOP and are offered at low prices for QUICK SALE!

PACKETS real old Brown Windsor Soap, the finest manufactured Packets Family Brown Windsor Soap. Almond Soap. Sandal-wood Soap. Assorted Soap Tablets. Tubes Albert's Ambrosial Shaving Cream. Pots ditto. Bottles assorted Goggles for the Hair, with metal caps. Vegetable Cream for the Hair. Assorted Hair Oil, different prices. Rose Water. Stone Jars assorted Perfumes. Boxes Fairyland Perfumes. Boxes assorted Perfumery. Bottles Brilliantine for the Moustache. Mucilo de Bouff for the Hair. Terra Cotta Pots Golden Oil (superior.) La Noblese Pomade, for the Hair. (do.) Hair Brushes, in pairs, assorted. Best Tooth Brushes, assorted Patterns. India Rubber Dressing Combs. &c., &c., &c.

Aug 9th. 1865.

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1865.

It is at last settled, according to what we have learnt from reliable sources, that the regular troops are to be withdrawn from Lagos. This news has been current here for several months, but we were unwilling to credit it. The measure was adopted, we understand, through the recommendation of Col. Ord. We cannot conceive of any thing more impolitic, and in this opinion, everyone, except a few officials, concur next.

most heartily. The defense of the colony is to be committed to the Housas and to the ships of war, *Investigator* and *Handy*. These latter pass by far the greater portion of the time away from Lagos, and consequently it might happen that at a time of emergency they could render us no assistance. In the former—the Housas—we have no confidence, and we are confirmed in this by the conduct of 5th W.I. Regt., which was constituted almost exclusively of these men. We hope that, before it is too late, something might be done to avert so great a danger as threatens the colony by the removal of the troops. It is true that while our present Lieut. Governor continues amongst us, there is but little fear that the Housas would manifest any spirit of insubordination, but this cannot be always; and it is pretty certain that no one else could enforce order and good discipline among them.

SIGNOR P. M. JAMBO, one of the oldest residents of Lagos, died on Friday morning the 8th inst. The deceased first visited Lagos 18 years ago as a supercargo, and for 12 years has lived here as a merchant. During all this time he was only absent for two or three months, which he spent, about a year ago, at Teneriff for the benefit of his health. On his return he seemed quite well, but soon after he began to leave Lagos a second time, and had got his luggage packed to leave by the mail steamer on the very day of his death. On the day previous, he seemed very feeble, but this was attributed to the excitement of bidding good bye to his friends and other-wise preparing for his departure. On Thursday evening he kept his bed entirely and experienced great difficulty in breathing. His friends began then to realize the fact that he was dying. At about 5 a.m., on Friday, he breathed heavily, and immediately expired.

There are few men in Lagos for whom there is more general kind feeling than the deceased, who was exceedingly kind and courteous to every one. His remains were followed by a large concourse of people, Europeans, natives, and Brazilians. He has left two children, one here and the other at Bahia, Brazil, of which place he was a native; he leaves also an elder brother, his late partner in business. The deceased was a worthy member of the Masonic fraternity.

Wesleyan Tea-Meeting.

On Tuesday evening last, a Tea Party was given at the Wesleyan Mission Chapel at Olowogbowo for the benefit of the Sabbath School connected with that place. The affair was indeed highly creditable to its promoters. We were really surprised to find such fine taste displayed in the decorations of the tables and building, which were all well furnished with flowers, and were not deficient in the essentials of abundance of tea, cakes, sweets, &c. The young men and women, but particularly the latter, were very neatly attired, although not extravagantly. When the less serious business of the party—the eating, drinking, laughing and chatting—was concluded, several of the pupils were gathered on a platform and made to recite some very fine pieces of English composition in prose and verse. In two or three instances the recitation was highly creditable, but we cannot concur in the good taste of rehearsing on such an occasion, portions of Catechism: every thing of a mere didactic character should, we think, be excluded when the intention is to promote social enjoyment. The children sang very nicely during the intervals of recitation. Every one seemed to experience the greatest enjoyment, which was here and there manifested in rather a loud tone by some of the boys. The party broke up at about 9 o'clock.

We call attention to the Proclamation of the Lieut. Governor in another place, about which we hope to be able to make some remarks in our opinion, everyone, except a few officials, concur next.

Gaboon.

By the French Ship of War "Surprise," we have news from Gaboon to the 3rd inst. We have also heard from R. B. N. Walker, Esq. who is still at that place, having been unfortunately detained longer than he expected, on account of the non-arrival of some his luggage. Our correspondent continues:—

'Here the health of Europeans is excellent, though I am sorry to say that Monsieur Lalabie, a French merchant died on Aug. 31st. Small-pox has almost entirely disappeared; and trade is slowly recovering. The admiral leaves here to-morrow for Cape Coast, his successor is announced to be Admiral Convent des Bois, who is shortly expected here in the "Venus."

The new Commandant Particulier, Monsieur Millet, Capitaine de frigate, arrived here on August 10th by the transport Arige.

The Emperor's fête was duly celebrated on the 15th August.

The inhabitants of To-tom, a Fan village some 50 miles up the river, having fired on a boat belonging to the "Recherché," the guardship stationed at Neng-nenge, the Admiral proceeded up the river on the 23rd ult. with the Steamers *Surprise* and *Protée* and about 800 men. This place was cannonaded, and the sailors and troops landed and burnt the town, but apparently little execution was done amongst the natives, two being killed, and a few wounded; the French had two soldiers wounded, one very severely.

On the 3rd August, the screw-steamer "William Taylor," of Glasgow, arrived; she belongs to a Glasgow firm which has an establishment here, and is intended to trade in this and the neighbouring rivers, but I fear her draught of water will be found too great.

We had very heavy rollers here and in the neighbourhood on the 13th and 14th ult. which did considerable damage; such a sea has not been known on this part of the Coast for many years past.

The Situation in the United States.

The friends of humanity may at length rejoice at the termination of the civil war in the United States: a war commenced by the slaveholders for the one wicked purpose of extending and consolidating their detestable institution, and prosecuted by the Federal Government, originally to restore the integrity of the nation, although, towards its close, it assumed another character, inasmuch as the declared purpose of the North was to secure the abolition of Slavery throughout the States. But the struggle is at an end. The Confederate armies are entirely broken up and dispersed; the Confederate Generals have made their submission; Jefferson Davis, captured during an ignominious flight, is a prisoner in Fortress Monroe, awaiting his trial as a traitor; the Federal armies have been disbanded; the war establishments are being rapidly reduced to their minimum of strength in times of peace; gradually the authority of Washington is being re-established throughout the States; and—in a word—peace once more reigns throughout the land.

The new President has, hitherto, discharged the onerous duties of his office in a manner to disappoint the predictions of the advocates of the South in England, but strictly in accordance with, from what his friends knew of his character, they expected of him. He has declared that traitors must and shall be punished, and the majesty of the nation be vindicated by their condemnation; but he has not given any indication of the ruffianly, bloodthirsty spirit which his calumniators asserted was natural to him. On the contrary, his acts show him to be extremely humane and considerate towards those who have rebelled, and are penitent.

His course against Davis has been severely criticized by the English press. He is severely censured for arraigning him as a traitor, after giving out that treason must be severely punished. The act of treason, on the part of the rebel leader, is denied, and people insist that he ought to have been let go. We consider that those who are of this view grievously err. It should be borne in mind that treason is defined by the Constitution of the United States, and limited to the two acts of making war, and against the Government of the United States, and giving aid and comfort to its enemies. Obviously the first portion of this definition could not apply to

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a foreign Power, for treason implies citizen-ship and an oath of loyalty. It is therefore clear that the framers of the Constitution, contemplated the possibility of rebellion, and provided for the contingency accordingly. It will be said that the Federal Government declared and treated the Confederates as belligerents, therefore as a foreign people at war with an independent Government. We do not admit the argument: for the recognition of a state of belligerency is the mere admission of the fact of war between two parties, with a view to regulate the policy of foreign States towards them. Moreover, the jurists who laid down the great principles of international law did not provide for such an event as the late American civil war, though they did foresee that any nation might choose to define what treason is for its own guidance, and left it the right of so doing. Even then, although the Federal Government did, from motives of humanity, virtually regard the Confederates as belligerents, it did not, therefore, renounce its own constitutional dogmas defining treason, nor thereby absolve from guilt the architects of the slaveholders' rebellion and his coadjutors.

There is yet another consideration. The Confederates founded a strong plea of defence upon the doctrine of States' Rights. These were denied by the Federal Government, as, indeed, by all who were not hoodwinked by pro-slavery proclivities. If States' Rights be admitted to exist, then treason, as defined by the Constitution, is a misnomer, a self-contradiction, an absurdity. It is felt, that while the Federal armies have vanquished this revolutionary doctrine in the field, it remains for it to be put down by law. This will be done by the condemnation of Mr. Davis, and thus a fruitful element of discord will be abolished.

But, it is asked, will Davis be hanged? As opponents of capital punishment, we sincerely trust, as we confidently believe, that he runs no risk of so exalted a mode of death, whatever his crimes may be; for we consider him primarily guilty of all the bloodshed, and which the late wicked rebellion has caused. That he may be condemned as guilty of treason, we think probable, but then it must not be forgotten that Congress alone has the power of determining what shall be the penalty for that crime, and that it is the President's prerogative to extend clemency to any criminal. Thus, it will be seen that while Jefferson Davis is almost certain to be adjudged guilty of treason, his ultimate fate will rest with the Congress and with the President. It is not likely that a grave and deliberative assembly would pronounce an unconditional verdict, or be guided by party feelings in its resolutions on so serious a matter. If it should resolve that death be the penalty for treason, Davis will be condemned to die: then President Johnson will have to exercise his prerogative, and we doubt not, will do so in favour of the greatest criminal of the day. We may be wrong, but we believe this is the course which events are likely to take, and there are too many advocates of mercy amongst the party in power to leave us under any apprehension that they will be found wanting when the time comes for them to raise their voices in favour of clemency.

The great question of the day, however, is that of "reconstruction." Although Slavery is virtually abolished, or rather, although emancipation is a fact, the political status of the freedmen is not only not yet defined, but, in our opinion, is in imminent danger of being left to their enemies to deal with as they list. The model ordinance for reconstruction, which is to serve for North Carolina, limits the right of the vote for convening a State Convention, to loyal citizens only, and to only such of them as were loyal before the war. In other words, white loyalists alone are to enjoy the right of the ballot, and the Convention—which will, of course, consist of only them—thus elected, will determine the basis of the suffrage. Now the love of the negro race is not a characteristic of the people of any Southern State, and the prejudices which Slavery has engendered are not likely to disappear all at once. In no case, do we think, will the emancipated class be permitted to exercise the suffrage, save under restrictions which will render the possession of the right practically in-operative. Yet, unless this long ill-used class of the community be admitted to the full privilege of citizenship, without other restrictions than are imposed upon their fellow-citizens, at no remote period the pro-slavery element, now dormant, but so tenacious of life, will assuredly be revived, and will proceed to legislate in such wise as will vitiate the emancipation proclamation, and nullify all the Acts which have been passed in the same spirit. Moreover, the party of liberty and the Government itself will be continually in danger of being defeated on all questions involving the negro race, Laws regulating the conditions and the

price of labour may be passed, which will establish a form of serf-dom, and leave the labourer at the mercy of his employer; and numerous other questions, most materially affecting the condition of the freedmen, will, in like manner, be determined to their disadvantage, unless they possess the right of controlling, by the elective vote, the powers of those who represent them. Already we see, with exceeding alarm and disapproval, attempts to fix the rate of wages to be paid to the freedmen. This is wrong in principle, and will prove disastrous to the employer. Why should not the price of wages be allowed to regulate itself naturally by the operation of the law of supply and demand? It was a similar interference which first upset the relations between the emancipated classes and the employers in our West-Indian Colonies, and which is even now operating most disadvantageously. It is an interference highly unjust to the industrious labourer, and equally detrimental to the interests of the hirer of labour. It will operate to discourage the freedman from working, because he will feel he is not free to earn as much as he could were the labour-market open, and will ultimately defeat the selfish plans of the planter, by forcing the labourer to seek other means of obtaining a living. In a general article, such as the present one is intended to be, we cannot fully discuss the subject, but shall revert to it in another.

We are gratified to perceive that the Hon. C. Sumner and the leaders of the abolition party, unite in sentiment on this great question of freedman suffrage. It cannot be neglected without extreme danger to the best interests of the community. While we most deeply regret the personal differences which have deprived the Abolitionist party of the pre-eminent valuable services of its great leader, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, we rejoice in the continuation of the organization and movement of which he was the founder and apostle, and believe that his mantle has fallen on worthy shoulders. Wendell Phillips is zealous, and his co-adjutors are equally thorough. They are their determination to agitate for the extension to the freedmen of all the rights and privileges actually pertaining to white citizenship, and we sincerely wish them "God speed." Whilst the nation was yet uncertain of victory, the bold race had less to fear, because daily it made its importance more felt. But now that the rebellion is overthrown, the enemies of freedom will bestir themselves in other directions, to obtain, by political staggardism, what they failed to secure by force of arms. The interests of the race are therefore now in greater danger than during the war; wherefore, let all its friends be up, be stirring, be vigilant, be resolute, and the cause is gained.

USES OF KNOWLEDGE.—Learning taketh away the wildness, barbarism, and fierceness of men's minds: though a little of it doth rather work a contrary effect. It taketh away all levity, temerity, and insolence, by copious suggestion of all doubts and difficulties, and acquainting the mind to balance reasons on both sides, and to turn back the first offers and conceits of the kind, and to accept of nothing but [what is] examined and tried. It taketh away all vain admiration of anything, which is the root of all weakness: for all things are admired, either because they are new, or because they are great. If a man meditate upon the universal frame of nature, the earth with men upon it (the divineness of souls expected) will not seem more than an ant-hill, where some ants carry corn, and some carry their young, and some go empty, and all to and fro a little heap of dust. It taketh away or mitigateth fear of death, or adverse fortune: which is one of the greatest impediments of virtue, and imperfection of manners. Virgil did excellently and profoundly couple the knowledge of causes and the conquest of all fears together. It were too long to go over the particular remedies which learning doth minister to all the diseases of the mind—sometimes purging the ill humours, sometimes opening the obstructions, sometimes helping the digestion, sometimes increasing appetite, sometimes healing the wounds and ulcers thereof, and the like: and I will therefore conclude with the chief reason of all, which is, that it disposeth the constitution of the mind not to be fixed or settled in the defects thereof, but still to be capable and susceptible of reformation. For the unlearned man knoweth not what it is to descend into himself, and call himself to account; nor the pleasure of that most pleasant life, which consists in our daily feeling ourselves become better. The good parts be bath, he will learn to show to the full, and use them dexterously, but not much to increase them: the faults he hath, he will learn how to hide, and colour them, but not much to amend them; like

an ill mower, that mows on still and never whets his scythe. Whereas, with the learned man, it fares otherwise, that he doth ever intermix the correction and amendment of his mind with the use and employment thereof.—Lord Bacon.

THE INTOLERANCE OF OTHER PEOPLE'S NATURES A GREAT CAUSE OF DOMESTIC UNHAPPINESS.—This intolerance of other people's natures is one of the greatest causes of domestic unhappiness. The perfect householders are they who make their household rule so flexible that all sorts of differing natures may find room to grow and expand and express themselves without infringing upon others. Some women are endowed with a tact for understanding human nature and guiding it. They give a sense of largeness and freedom; they find a place for everyone, see at once what everyone is good for, and inspired by Nature with the happy wisdom of not wishing or asking of any human being more than that human being was made to give. They have the portion in due season for all: a bone for the dog; catnip for the cat; cuttle-fish and hempseed for the bird; a book or review for their bashful literary visitor; lively gossip for thoughtless Miss Seventeen; knitting for Grandmamma; fishing-rods, boats, and gun-powder for Young Reckless, whose beard is just beginning to grow; and they never fall into peevishness, because the canary-bird won't relish the dog's bone, or the dog eat canary-seed, or young Miss seventeen read old Mr. Sixty's review, or young Master Reckless take delight in knitting-work, or old Grandmamma feel complacency in guns and gunpowder. Again, there are others who lay the foundations of family life so narrow, straight, and strict, that there is room in them only for themselves and people exactly like themselves; and hence comes much misery. A man and woman come together out of different families and races, often united by only one or two sympathies, with many differences. Their first wisdom would be to find out each other's nature, and accommodate to it as a fixed fact; instead of which, how many spend their lives in a blind fight with an opposite nature, as good as their own in its way, but not capable of meeting their requirements? A woman trained in an exact, thriving, business family, where her father and brothers bore everything along with true worldly skill and energy, falls in love with a literary man, who knows nothing of affairs, whose life is in his library and his pen. Shall she vex and torment herself and him because he is not a business man? Shall she constantly hold up to him the example of her father and brothers, and how they would manage in this and that case? or shall she say cheerily and once for all to herself,—"My husband has no talent for business; that is not his forte, but then he has talents far more interesting: I cannot have everything; let him go on undisturbed, and do what he can do well, and let me try to make up for what he cannot do; and if there be disabilities come on us in consequence of what we neither of us can do, let us both take them cheerfully?" In the same manner a man takes out of the bosom of an adoring family one of those delicate, petted singing-birds that seems to be created simply to adorn life and make it charming. Is it fair, after he has got her, to compare her house-keeping, and her efficiency and capability in the material part of life, with those of his mother and sisters, who are strong-limbed, practical women, that have never thought about anything but house-keeping from their cradle? Shall he all the while vex himself and her with the remembrance of how his mother used to get up at five o'clock and arrange all the business of the day—how she kept all the accounts—how she saw to everything and settled everything—how there never were breakdowns or irregularities in her system? This would be unfair. If a man wanted such a house-keeper, why did he not get one? There were plenty of single women, who understood washing, ironing, cooking, and general house-keeping, better than the little canary-bird which he fell in love with, and wanted for her plumage and her song, for her merry tricks, for her bright eyes and pretty ways. Now he has got his bird, let him keep it as something fine and precious, to be cared for and watched over, and treated according to the laws of its frail and delicate nature; and so treating it, he may many years keep the "birds" which first won his heart. He may find, too, if he watches and is careful, that a humming-bird can, in its own small, dainty way, build a nest as efficiently as a turkey-gobbler, and hatch her eggs and bring up her young in humming-bird fashion: but to do it, she must be left undisturbed and undisturbed.—*Atlantic Monthly for June, 1865: "The Chimney Corner."*

London.—Alfred Isaac, Esq. 66 Bishopsgate Street, E.C.
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Accra.—Wm. Addo, Esq.
Abokuta.—H. Robbin, Esq.
Old Calabar.—Ed. S. McCall, Esq.
Cairo.—H. Brechner, Esq.

The Anglo-African.

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(Concluded.)

Presently Miss Pinkerby came forth, dry, and neatly costumed, and handed me a damp bundle to carry. She was lively, and glowed with more than usual animation, but her smile had lost its savor, and the glistening of her eye was salt.

"Do you swim, Mr. Plimkins?" she asked.

"Not for pleasure," said I.

"Are you not fond of the water?"

"To fish from, I am," said I.

"Now I like nothing so well," said she. "We bathe here every day when it is warm. Sometimes I bathe twice a day. I am so fond of it. I keep two dresses. The other one is yellow. Do you like my dress, Mr. Plimkins?"

"Indolently," said I: "it would be nice in a comic parlance."

"Yes, it is generally thought pretty," she said.

Then I became stolid, and spoke no more, except with pointed brevity. Miss Pinkerby offered an opinion on the weather, with which I disagreed. She afterward hinted at the advantages of riding on so lovely a day—a turn of conversation which I did not encourage.

I craved a brief season of undisturbed happiness.

Very well, then, my friend who reads will be likely to understand that I am somewhat given to fastidiousness. But in the case of Miss Larcher, all afflicting doubts vanished one by one. Her sensitiveness on points of pure feminine taste was very affecting. I gradually melted beneath her influence, and gave myself up to absorption. Sometimes I obtained a remonstrance in the matter of trout fishing.

"Oh don't, please don't, Mr. Plimkins," she would say, "you distress me when you speak of it."

"But consider—"

"Now you know I never consider: don't ask me to consider. Besides, I can't spare you. To-morrow we must see the flame again."

"Some other day perhaps."

"Next day we do Lafayette. Now tell me, Mr. Plimkins, do I trouble you so much?"

"Trouble? How can you say such things?"

"Well, it seems to me—don't you think, now, that you are tired of running on these foolish expeditions with me?"

"Dear Miss Larcher—"

"I think you want to get back to that horrid brook, with your naughty rod and line, and hurt and kill those sweet little fish that taste so good at tea."

"I want to catch them for your tea."

"No, it is not right, I'm sure."

"Yet you eat them."

"I know, dear Mr. Plimkins, I am very inconsistent."

"I am very bad but don't scold, please."

"Bless my heart!—to scold her. The notion was too wretchedly ridiculous. And so she had every thing her own way."

Ab, those days of sunshine at Franciscan! What never-ending delights came crowding along! There was joy in every thing: in the fair lake of echoes, reposing in serene and tranquil beauty, hugged round by giant mountain arms; in the Indians on its shores, who chattered gibberish incomprehensible to themselves, and who sold us, at high prices, untru-worthy baskets and impracticable fans; in the tin horn, at one end of which I used to distort my face and biting on pains of agony, awakening the voices of the everlasting crags near by; in the eccentric cascade, in the neighbourhood of which no water had been seen within the memory of residents; in the infantine tame bears, which ate raspberries freely, and tore the garments of those who proffered them; in the hot and weary paths of Canon Mountain; in the dizzy acclivities and hardbacked ponies of Lafayette; in all that came within the sphere of our consideration.

I was never happier, and I intimated some such idea, in a quiet way, to Miss Larcher. She said she was glad. I remember perfectly well that she said she was glad, and it was on the evening of my sixth blissful day that she told me so.

Six days there were, during which my sun of delight was undimmed. On the seventh there appeared a spot. It was nearly six feet high, and well whiskered; and it displeased me.

It came from New York, and its name was Copey. Copey had personal attractions, and a note of introduction to the Larcher family. For these reasons he was permitted to attach himself to the Larcher party. Consequently I reviled him.

Laura was amiable and kind-hearted, I said to myself, I said so because she took this Copey, who was twice as big as she, under her protection, as it were, and assisted him to enjoy the society, and showed him all the lions, including the bears, for an entire day. I did not see her ten minutes, excepting at dinner, and then she outraged my feelings by asking me to help Mr. Copey to butter.

I observed that he was treated with solicitude. As we all turned palerward I assumed desperation and announced a determination to fish on the morrow.

"What! Oh no, Mr. Plimkins," said Laura, "you will not leave us?"

"No," said I, "but I shall fish."

"Now that is a paradox," said she.

"Can you think it so?" said I.

"But you will not forget your promise," urged she.

"We many of us are apt to be too forgetful," said I.

"That is very true," she answered, penitently, as it seemed—and then, confidently, "have I done anything wrong?"

Mr. Plimkins?

"What an odd question! I said: 'I think I am interrupting you—good-night!'"

"Mr. Plimkins," said Laura, pathetically, this time, beyond a doubt, "good-night! If you will say it, I shall breakfast early to-morrow morning—very early—as soon as the gong sounds. You will sit by me?"

Of course there was nothing to be said in return but a full acquiescence. And so I left, and went, not wholly at ease, to newspapers, and finally to bed.

Why need I recall too vividly the alternations of rapture and despair which followed? One day the thermometer of my hope would rise to fever heat, the next, it would sink into the lake of doubt. I thought of the Copey, who had embittered my existence, but pride restrained me. One day he had attempted familiarity with me.

"I think you spoke of fishing?" said he.

"Well, Sir," said I.

"I fish a little," said he: "I should like to join you some day."

"I generally fish in solitude," said I: and besides, I would not draw you from more refreshing in-door entertainments."

He laughed a little, and pulled the ends of his mustache. I burst with wrath, almost to blazing, and left him for fear I should get put out.

One evening Laura and I stood watching the newly arrived as they descended from the stage-coach. Suddenly she cried out queerly, and darted away. The next instant she was shaking vigorous hands with a male, whose appearance was unprepossessing by reason of dust. She accompanied him within doors, and for an hour was unseen in her accustomed evening resort. At length she entered the parlor with the stranger, made him known to every one as Mr. Murvion, from New York, and withdrew to a distant corner, shutting herself out from all the world but him.

I felt more kindly toward Copey, and interchanged some observations with him on the state of the atmosphere. That night I went to bed in a dismal frame of mind. It was a wonder, now I think of it, I did not go in my hat and boots: I dreamed thus:

I had grown a fin or two, wore scales, and had a floppy tail; yet I retained my individual consciousness. There were others like me. One was whiskered, and I recognised in him the Copey genus. Another, which I avoided with assiduous care, was of the nature of Murvion. We floated in pellucid waters. We acknowledged an inclination for worms, and yearned for grasshoppers. We were prone to much opening and shutting of the mouth, and other singularities.

We saw appear above us a well-known face surmounted by a well-known hat, and supported by a well-known body. It was a well-known garb. We were alarmed, but a fascination prevented us from hastening away. Our fins shook with emotion.

Presently we saw a line descend among us. From it depended a book on which hung bait. Such bait! It was a smile and a sweet word dextrously twisted together. I had no

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the passage from life to death occurs without consciousness being the least degree implicated. It is an abrupt stoppage of sensation, unaccompanied by a pang.—*Professor Tyndal, in the Reader.*

A NEW poison has been examined and reported on by M. Pélikan, of St. Petersburg. The plant which produces it comes from the Gaboon, and is used by the natives of that locality to poison arrows with. It belongs to the natural order *Apocynaceae*, and produces its injurious action almost exclusively upon the heart. M. Pélikan's experiments were made upon the common frog, and they have led him to the following conclusions:—1. The poison produces at first an increased action of the heart. 2. After a while the pulse decreases in frequency, and the heart soon entirely ceases to beat. 3. The cessation of action is not regularly progressive. 4. When the ordinary action of the heart has been completely arrested, the ventricle still exhibits peculiar movements which appear to be peristaltic. 5. When the ventricle has completely ceased to act, and is strongly contracted and empty, the auricles, though full of blood, continue to contract. 6. Finally, the paralysis of the heart has nothing in common with cadaveric rigidity. When once paralysed, the organ does not respond to any stimuli, whether mechanical, chemical, or electrical, applied either directly or to the nerves.—*London Review.*

A VERY curious paper upon the origin of dwarfism in animals has been written by M. Daréste, and read before the French Academy. The cause of dwarfism the writer supposes to be an accelerated development. His experiments were conducted upon hen-eggs which were undergoing incubation. Of a number of eggs which were being hatched some underwent their development more rapidly than others, and these M. Daréste examined. On the 3rd of June, at two o'clock, he opened the shell of an egg which had been placed for incubation at ten o'clock in the morning of the 2nd. The embryo had been some time dead, so that the entire duration of its life could not have extended over more than from twenty-four to twenty-six hours. Nevertheless it had attained a condition of development which, under ordinary circumstances, must have taken sixty hours to arrive at. The left side of the head was bent upon the vitellus, though the rest of the body had its ventral surface applied to the vitelline mass. This precocious embryo was exceedingly small, and its measurements were far below those of ordinary embryos which have attained a similar degree of development. M. Daréste, employing the expressions of M. Isidore Geoffroy Saint-Hilaire, shows that embryonic phenomena are of two kinds: the first the formation of definite organs from a structureless mass—this is development; and second, the increase of their organs—growth. If the latter process be in excess of power, a giant is produced; but if the former, a dwarf is the result.—*London Review.*

WOMEN AS TEACHERS OF WRITING.—One thing in which Her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools, whose reports have been issued during the week, agree, is that women are least satisfactory as teachers of arithmetic. There are complaints, too, on the score of handwriting. 'The excessive prevalence of small hand is, in particular, a grievance.' I wish, says one of the inspectors, 'teachers would remember that in the words of John Locke, every one naturally comes by degrees to write a less hand than he at first was taught, but never a bigger, and that, therefore, he who learns at school to form every letter well on a large scale, will fashion a good small hand for himself afterwards without teaching; while he who writes nothing but small hand at school will never be a good or legible writer as long as he lives.' Another inspector bitterly denounces 'ladies' angular hand.'

ON THE ROAD TO DINNERS.—Hummer only laughs, and off he is again, chirruping with the perseverance of a thrush. Have you ever heard the animals at the Zoological Gardens, just before feeding-time?—Hummer equals any two of them, before his dinner-hour. At last we arrive at Lady Plateglass's mansion. The occasion is a grand dinner-party. Judge Hummer is asked, because Hummer is at this moment private secretary to my Lord Parition, and, moreover, Hummer, let me tell you, is very well connected. If you ask me of his connections, I cannot say anything; no one of whom I've ever inquired ever could; but there is a sort of tradition floating about society generally little Hummer is 'dressed well connected, you know.' Why my Lady Plateglass asks me is a question between that fascinating aristocrat and myself, that neither is, nor can be, any business of yours. I do not often go. I am glad of that. I should become what Mr. Plautus called 'a body if I did; and I do not want—that is,

at present—to go out of this beautiful world, merely because I take a pleasure in seeing my name at the bottom of the lists of the *beau monde* that dined at Lady Plateglass's the other evening. Oh, the dullness! oh, the stiffness of these state dinner-parties! I ask you to look at those people coming downstairs, at the portrait of my Lord Plateglass. You'll only see his back as he vanishes into the dining-room, but that's enough, leading away with the principal guest on his arm, and my lady, with that single curl cork-screwing itself over her right shoulder, leaning on the arm of a most distinguished exile, who looks about as cheerful as an undertaker at a wedding. As to the next resplendent couple who have returned from some Olympian reception profusely decorated, as you now see them, I am glad that my lot will not be cast between them at the dinner-table. There's Hummer on the stairs with an eye-glass; depend upon it that, oblivious of his partner, he is rum-it-toodleyumming from "Norma" or "Puritani," as he sniffs the dinner afar off. Shall I point out the present writer to you? The artist has saved me the trouble by beheading me with the armorial bearings of three champagne glasses and a couple of bottles in the left-hand corner of the picture. But, if I am this hidden from view, so also is the graceful limner herself, whom on his arm it is the great pleasure of this present scribbler to be handing down to dinner. "The Spanish fleet you cannot see," says the Governor in the "Crucifix," "because it is not yet in sight." Behind the decorated Duchess of Kiljoye (nothing is less, I assure you, comes Lady Venetia Wison, the Marquis of Pledgitt's charming daughter. Charming! yes, that's the word, for she is an enchantress, a fascinatix. She's just twenty-one, and the wickedest little thing that ever ruined a man's peace of mind. The exact number of hairs that she broke in her first season, I have no means of ascertaining; but it was known everywhere that it was through her Charley Fortescue was on the point of shooting himself, and, changing his mind, went to shoot something or other in Abyssinia. Wasn't it through her that Jack Straw, of Straw's Castle, who hasn't got a penny, ran into all sorts of extravagances, and has been obliged to expatriate himself? Finally, to omit all mention of others, didn't this little sly puss ("sly puss" is a mild term for my young lady, by the way, considering the mischief she did) give Fred Green (the banker's son) to understand that she loved him, and only him; and wasn't the fashionable world awake out of its sleep rather early one morning, to hear that Lady Venetia had eloped with Lord Tiptop? Green was mightily cut up; it was only the day before that he had presented her with a magnificent diamond bracelet. Green could have bought Tiptop even at his (Tiptop's) own price, which is not saying a little either. That's not Tiptop or Green that Lady Venetia is walking with now—that's the Honourable Percy Freemantle, a man of the world and an experienced male flirt—that is, when he has got under his wing such a one as is the daughter of the house of Pledgitt. There's Green, the banker's son, following his endurances; he pretends that he is indifferent to the flirtation that she is at this moment carrying on with Freemantle. But that the tallest foolman with the biggest calves would instantly receive him by his coat-collar, he would have fallen down on his knees long ago on the landing, and have poured out his impassioned words. Decorum, however, forbids; but, beneath those coral studs and elaborate shirring, thumps heart in such a manner as to affect his appetite and thicken his utterance, so that, when he would address his companion, Miss Brankleigh, he does so in a guttural tone, that appears to issue from somewhere under his white tie.—*London Society.*

Professor Jowett and Revelation.

PROFESSOR JOWETT preached last Sunday at St. Andrew's, Holborn, a very remarkable and characteristic sermon, of which through the kindness of one of his hearers we have before us a full and able report. It brings before us, as we shall presently show, in a striking form, one of the most prominent features of all his religious writings—an ardent desire to get rid of the trammelling influence exerted by the petrified and withered husk of language over the riches of religious thought, to dissolve away the shell of theological formula, and carry us back into the vaguer but deeper realities of religious emotion. Mr. Jowett spoke first on the urgent danger at the present time of losing all proportion in religious truth, of merging the really important things of faith in controversies about words and doctrines, of putting words for things, local and temporal interests in the place of those which are universal and eternal. "In such a condition of things," he said, "it is well to fix the mind upon the greater and cardinal truths,

which are often forgotten for the lesser,—to ponder on the love, and justice, and truth of God. These are anchors amidst the waves of controversy, doubt, and disbelief. They are measures of our knowledge, and standards by which other truths of lesser import may be measured. They are like 'the shadows of God's wings,' under which we may hide 'until this tyranny be overpast.' "Such truths," he thought, "had higher claims upon us than the dogmas which we weave. But they are hard to realize, and men come to understand them slowly. Human stubbornness struggles against them. The weakness of human reason veils God in figures of speech. These must be drawn away. At any rate, if we are to express God by images, they must be great, carefully chosen, and not the chance figments from the chaos of our brain." To illustrate what he meant, Mr. Jowett drew three pictures—"weak allegories," he called them—to illustrate divine love, justice, and truth. They were all more or less Scriptural, with just sufficient variation to guard against what he evidently deems the great danger—the unmeaning use of hacknied forms of expression. First, he drew the picture of a true friend admitting all freely to his love, envying none, willing to forgive if any of his friends wronged him, but pained at their wrong-doing more for their sake than his own, requiring no ceremony and no etiquette, but trusting all alike,—yet mistaken by the narrow-minded for an austere man, liable to take offence, not easy to propitiate, conferring favour on a few, and choosing them not for their character, but by caprice, and imposing on them certain arbitrary rules. Then he drew the picture of a just judge and great king misunderstood by his litigious subjects and suitors, himself taking no distinction between man and man, not even between his own subjects and those who are not so, but judging all equal in relation to the true law, yet supposed by his people to judge according to their narrow notions of privilege and favour. Finally he illustrated the truth of God by a slight variation of the parable of the pearl of great price. "The kingdom of heaven is like a wise man seeking pearls, and seeking one above all others, the pearl of truth." But the people of the land said, "This must be sought in certain places and at certain times, and all other pearls are to be returned when found to the King's treasury, and given to his officers to hide away. Now the wise man doubted what was said, and went to inquire of the King. "And the King told him to search freely in the whole world, and all the pearls he might find should be current and shown freely to the people." The pearl of truth was not to be cabined by the suppression of all those other smaller pearls, which were also meant for the people to enjoy.

On these three points Mr. Jowett enlarged with great depth and beauty of expression. Everything that he said on each point was not only true, but remarkable for the force with which it comes home to us just now. Perhaps (for this is natural to him) he insisted too much, not on the universality of God's love as a "law of love," but on the danger of particularizing that love by considering it as a special love to me or you, instead of a universal love to all. We fancy that the danger—to intellectual culture at least—of not particularizing enough, of not conceiving it as a love to me and you, but as a vague and colourless generalization, is generally greater. Of course the exclusiveness incidental to thinking of God's love as lavished on individuals is a great danger, but the danger of not realizing what it means at all, unless it be conceived in the most special and particular forms is usually greater still. And it is not likely that Mr. Jowett means to ignore this danger, though he passed it over, perhaps, more lightly than the other. And in any case there was nothing but noble teaching in the sermon, a genuine and successful effort to restore "the proportions" of religious truth, to withdraw men's mind from technical and exhausted religious formulae, and plunge them deep in the essence of the Divine nature.

But, while we fully recognise the greatness of Mr. Jowett's aim, and the power he shows in pursuing it, we doubt very much whether his favourite method of restoring the "proportions" of our religious faith by abstracting from the detail of Revelation, and tracing afresh, as it were, the great outlines of the divine character, is the most powerful one. He always prefers distilling the thoughts of Revelation to realizing its facts in full, the generalizing to the particularizing process, the obliteration of the sham and definite outlines of pictorial or dogmatic thought to the restoration of the definite outlines of divine history and divine acts. No doubt the one is essential to the other process, but Professor Jowett is apt to insist on the former without the latter. *Spectator.*

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A True Bill

EARLY on the morning of the fifteenth of April, information reached the French police that the Baroness de C. was lying dead in her bed, strangled with a piece of ribbon. She had been married as a widow to Baron de C., and was about twenty-eight years old, very pretty, of engaging manners, and both she and her husband were known far and wide for lavish hospitality.

Three weeks before the murder the baron set out for Russia, where it was said that he inherited some property from a relative. During the absence of her husband the baroness kept very much at home, with Ernestine Lamont, a beautiful girl of the most innocent and simple manners, who had been educated and protected by her. On the night before the murder, the baroness went to the Opera. Ernestine, who was not very well, did not accompany her; neither did she all up for her, as the baroness had a private key, and did not wish the young lady to be disturbed. It was the custom that when the baroness, on awaking in the morning, rang her bell, Ernestine went first to her bedroom. When, on the morning after the murder, no bell was heard to ring, the servants wondered, and at last one of them went up to

Ernestine's room to ask the cause. It was empty. Thinking that she was gone, as usual, to the bathroom, the servant closed, and the night-lamp burning on a little table by the bedside. On the floor lay the lifeless body of Ernestine. The girl now screamed for help; the other servants hurried up-stairs, and on opening the shutters it was seen that the baroness lay dead, evidently strangled with a piece of ribbon, which was at once recognised as belonging to Ernestine, who was lying in a swoon on the floor.

On coming to herself, it was naturally supposed that she would be able to throw some light on the matter, but, to the surprise of all, she showed a nervous hesitation hardly to be reconciled with innocence. On further examination, it was found that the secretaire stood wide open, and that a quantity of papers and other articles were lying about in confusion as if the contents of each drawer had been hastily turned inside out. By this time the police had arrived. With scarcely a moment's hesitation they pronounced that one of the inmates of the house must either have committed the crime, or at least been an accomplice in it. Evidently, also, there had been robbery added to murder; and, therefore, it was thought right to search the boxes of each member of the household. The servants were all willing; but when it came to Ernestine's turn to deliver up her keys, the young lady showed a strange unwillingness to do so. Of course the police persisted, and in a very little time discovered a large sum of money and several jewels belonging to the murdered lady carefully secreted at the bottom of her box.

"How does mademoiselle account for this money?" was the first question put to her. "I do not know—I cannot tell—pray—do not ask me," was the hesitating reply.

The suspicions already attached to her were now considerably strengthened, and the police only discharged their duty in arresting her. The case was tried, and Ernestine Lamont found guilty.

A young lawyer named Bernard, whose knowledge of Ernestine's previous character made it very hard for him to believe her guilty, resolved to see her. After some little difficulty, permission was granted him to visit the condemned in prison. But if he went thither with any faith in her innocence, he left the prison without doubt of her guilt. Her answers to his questions were evasive and unsatisfactory.

On reaching home late that evening, he found a note lying on his table. It was from Ernestine, and ran as follows:

My dear Friend,—I feel that I owe you at least some explanation for my strange conduct, and will therefore put you in possession of the facts of the case. It is only foretelling my intention. This letter would have been delivered to you after my death.

You are aware of the circumstances which made me regard the baroness as a mother. You are aware, too, of her husband's fatal propensity to the gaming-table, a passion which in course of time led to an estrangement between them. The baroness was very beautiful, and still young, and falling to find that love and affection which she had hoped her husband would show her, formed an unfortunate intrigue. I was horror-struck when she informed me of this; but it was not for me to blame her. As might be expected, no good could possibly result from this attachment. Her lover proved unworthy of her confidence, and succeeded, whether by threats or by menaces, I know not, in obtaining from her large sums of money. It was but a few days before her death that she confided this to me, and at the same time begged me to take care of her jewels and money for her in my box, as she dreaded lest her sordid lover should obtain possession of them. The last time I saw her alive was on the night she went to the Opera. At what hour she

returned I know not, for she always had a private key with her, and she was gone, as usual, to the bathroom, and the money and jewels found in them.

"Had I told the truth, should I have been believed? No! And how could I say anything that would dishonour the good name of one who has been more than a mother to me? Besides, I did not know even the name of her secret lover, and I had never seen him. No; it is better as it is. I am ready to die. My secret to all save you, shall die with me. That you believe in my innocence is the only comfort I have left me."

Your unhappy friend,

Ernestine.

"Thank God," murmured the young man, pressing the paper to his lips. "Henceforth, I will devote my life to prove your innocence to the world. God grant it may not yet be too late!"

Late though it was, Bernard at once repaired to the prefect's house, and after some difficulty procured admission. The prefect fortunately happened to be an old friend of Bernard's father, and it was because of this that the young man was admitted at so late an hour.

"But, my good friend," said the old man, after patiently listening to all he had to say, "believe me, it is a heavy task; there is no doubt that the young man is a villain, and that he is guilty of the murder of the murdered lady. And now good night," he added with a smile, "and let me hear the result of your investigations."

Early the next morning, Bernard, accompanied by a gun-dame, repaired to the baroness's house. Everything lay exactly as it had been left on the fatal morning; for the house had been and was still in the custody of the police. Not a drawer, nor a cupboard escaped Bernard's notice. There was no violence visible on the windows, as if forcible admission had been gained from the outside. Nothing, in fact, presented itself which gave the slightest clue to the mystery.

The search had now occupied several hours, and Bernard felt that it was useless to remain there any longer. With a sad and heavy heart, therefore, he proceeded to leave the apartment. But in passing out into the entrance, which was quite dark, his foot struck against something, which, on taking up, he found to be a hat. Thinking it belonged to the baron, he was about to hang it up with the others on the peg from which he supposed it to have fallen.

"That hat, monsieur, if you please: I do not remember to have seen it before. It is strange," remarked the gun-dame, "as he compared the hat in question with the others that hang up in the entrée; 'it is larger, and of a different shape to them!'"

"Let me have it, my good friend; I will show it to the prisoner. If it should chance to belong to this secret lover of the murdered lady," thought Bernard to himself, as he hurriedly drove to the prison.

Ernestine was anxiously expecting to see her friend, for he had promised to visit her that day again; and she wished to learn from his own lips whether he still believed in her innocence.

"Do you know this hat, Ernestine?" said Bernard, on entering the cell.

"That hat—good Heavens!—it is the very hat which the baron had on the night he left Paris," said Ernestine, in an excited manner.

"Impossible!—we compared it with the other hats—and this is much larger. I believe it belonged to the baroness's lover."

"No—no—a thousand times no—it is the baron's—his hat—this is much larger. I believe it belonged to the baroness's lover."

and he asked me to put some wadding under the lining for him—see if it be not there."

"But, Ernestine, it must be fancy on your part—this has never belonged to the baron!" But—stay—you are right, added Bernard, as, on turning up the lining, the wadding fell out, and with it a piece of paper which had been used to add a little to its thickness. It was a bill written by the landlord of an hotel at Strasburg, made out in the baron's name, for a week's board and lodging. It was dated April 7,—just fourteen days after his departure from Paris.

Ernestine and Bernard looked at each other for a few moments in silence, as strange thoughts passed through the minds of each.

"That it was the baron's hat was now proved—but how did it come there? Had he returned to Paris secretly before the murder? Was he the murderer?"

Ernestine turned deadly pale.

"Do you suppose that the baron—?" she gasped.

"Is the murderer?" added Bernard, finishing the sentence.

"Yes! I do. But I will go at once to the prefect."

For the first time since her condemnation a faint ray of hope was kindled in Ernestine's heart. The sight of Bernard, her old friend in happier days, had indeed excited a wish to live in her young breast.

"How thankful I am I did not say anything at the trial. The good God will protect me!"

Bernard now left the prison and hastened to the house of the prefect.

"Well! and what did you find?" asked the old man, smiling sadly at his young friend, who rushed into the room without waiting to be announced.

"Be good enough to examine this hat," said Bernard, as he handed it to him, and recounted to him the manner in which he had found it, and what Ernestine had subsequently told him.

"Her husband!—he the murderer? Yes, it is plain—and we have been accusing an innocent girl!" ejaculated the prefect, carefully examining the hat; "but have me now: I must think it over. But let me urge secrecy on you, and depend on me."

Early the next morning Bernard was again sent for to the prefect's house.

"I have carefully gone over the whole evidence since I saw you," he said, "and it certainly seems there is a very strong suspicion against the baron. I have caused inquiries to be made, and have ascertained that the baron was a confirmed gambler, and that his journey to Petersburg was probably only a ruse to avoid arrest. It is a terrible case, and we must proceed very cautiously. The baron stands very high in the public esteem, and it seems incredible that he could have committed this horrible crime. Still that hat and the bill of the land-lord made out in his own name prove at least that he must have returned to Paris. Why should he return?—What was the motive?—However, I have dispatched an agent of the secret police to Strasburg, to track his steps from that place. When I hear anything I will send for you."

(To be continued.)

The Prussian Deputies and the King of Prussia.

ALL honour to the Prussian deputies, who have not shaken for a moment before the absolutist pretensions of King William, his Ministers, and all the feudal party! All honour to the inhabitants of Cologne, whom the Government, even by calling in the aid of bayonets, could not deter from their noble project of honouring by a banquet the masculine courage of the representatives of the nation! All honour, lastly, to the Prussian magistracy for having twice annulled the police order dissolving the committee of the Festival.

Deputies, people, and magistrates, have all done their duty in resisting the arbitrary conduct which threatens to invade everything in Prussia: and it is with profound satisfaction that the French democracy applauds this behaviour.

The Court of Cologne had, as we have said, declared the famous declaration null and void; but the authorities could not resign themselves to such a check; and while battalions of infantry, squadrons of cuirassiers, and detachments of police, were hunting the friends of the Constitution and the members of Parliament themselves, in the restaurants, gardens, and on the Rhine, and even in the Duchy of Nassau, the Court of Appeal, confirming the decision of the Court of "Première Instance," rejected the appeal of the Procureur-Général.

This event will produce a thrill of delight throughout Germany, for the bourgeois and the people of

Cologne have expressed on this occasion the sentiments of all Germany, who are thoroughly convinced of the truth that there is a community between all nations, and that the triumph of the feudal party in Prussia would bring about violent reactions in the rest of Germany.

M. von Bismarck himself will be no less impressed by the consequences of the measures he has taken against the Liberals of Cologne. He will employ in all the resources of his mind; he will never efface the effect produced, and King William, there is reason to believe, will deeply deplore the moral check the conduct of his minister has brought upon him.

People persist, moreover, in asserting that his Prussian Majesty, urged by members of his own family and other very influential personages, amongst whom General Manteuffel is mentioned, is much more disposed than M. von Bismarck would like, to come to a reconciliation with Austria with respect to the Duchies.

According to certain rumours published by the *Kölnische Zeitung*, Austria, taking a decisive step herself, has offered Prussia great concessions, in order to insure for the sake of her *amour propre* and dignity, a half triumph for the Duke of Augustenburg. If these reports be true, the pretender has now some chance of sitting on the throne of the Duchies, but only as a sovereign vassal to the Hohenzollern, who would occupy a fortified position on the port of Kiel, a fortress (but not Rendsburg) with a permanent garrison on the territory of the Duchies, and would become absolute masters of the Schleswig-Holstein army by a military convention with the Duke, similar to that which Prussia has already concluded with the Duke of Saxe-Coburg.—*L'Opinion Nationale*.

Breaking of the Atlantic Cable.

THE *Great Eastern*, arrived off Crookhaven, reports that after sailing from Valentia and making splice with the shore end on the 3rd of July, she continued her voyage to latitude 51° 25' N. lon. 39° 15' W., being 1,063 miles from Valentia, and 600 miles from Heart's Content, Trinity Bay, having paid out 1,212 miles of cable, when it parted on the 22nd of July, at 12.35 p.m., in soundings 9,900 yards, under the following circumstances:—

A partial loss of insulation having been discovered, the ship was stopped to recover that portion of the cable in which the fault lay. Electrical tests placing it probably within six miles, the cable was passed from the stern to the bow end of the ship for this purpose. After getting in two miles of the cable, the fault being still overboard, the cable broke about 10 yards in board of the wheel at the bow, having been injured by chafing on the stern of the ship.

Two previous faults had been discovered, the first in soundings of about 1,000 yards, and the second in about 4,000 yards, and had been successfully recovered and made good. In the first case ten miles, and in the second two miles and a half, of cable were hauled in.

After the cable parted, a grapnel, with two and a half nautical miles of rope, was lowered down, the ship being placed so as drift over the line of cable.

The cable was hooked on the 3rd, and when 2,200 yards of the rope had been hauled in a splice in the latter was made, and 2,800 yards of rope were lost, the cable having been lifted 1,200 yards from the bottom.

On the 4th a buoy, with flag and bell, was moored with 500 yards of rope, to mark this place. It is in lat. 51° 35', long. 38° 42'.

From the 4th of August fog, with adverse winds, prevented a further attempt until the 7th, when an effort was made nearer the end of the cable, and was unsuccessful from the same cause, when the cable lifted about 1,000 yards. Another buoy was placed in lat. 51° 28', long. 38° 56'.

A third attempt was made on the 10th, which failed, the grapnel chain having fouled the flukes of the grapnel. About 800 yards of rope came up covered with ooze.

A fourth attempt on the 11th, at 3 p.m., also failed through the breaking of the grapnel rope when the cable had been raised 600 yards from the bottom. The stock of rope being exhausted, it became absolutely necessary to return to England for more and stronger tackle.

The *Great Eastern* behaved admirably. She goes to Shoerness at once, touching at Dover. The terrible has gone to St. John's.

The paying out machinery was perfect, but the picking up gear defective.

Mr. Canning, engineer to the Atlantic Company, telegraphs that it is the unanimous opinion of those engaged in the expedition that the *Great Eastern* is perfectly adapted to lay cables in any weather. The paying-out machinery can be perfectly relied upon. The cause of the two faults was perforation by a piece of iron. Confidence in the practicability of the successful laying of the cable has been increased, and there is no doubt the lost portion can be recovered.

The practical conclusions unanimously arrived at by those engaged in the various capacities in the expedition are as follows:—

Firstly. That the steamship *Great Eastern*, from her size and consequent steadiness, together with the better control obtained over her by both the paddles and screw, render it possible and safe to lay Atlantic telegraph cable in any weather.

Secondly. That the paying-out machinery, constructed for the purpose by Messrs. S. Canning and Clifford, worked perfectly, and can be confidently relied on.

Thirdly. That the insulation of the gutta percha covered conductor improved when submerged to more than double what it had been before starting; and has proved itself to be the best insulated cable ever manufactured, and many times higher than the standard required by the contract. The cause of the two faults which were recovered was in each case a perforation of the gutta percha through to the proper conductor by a piece of iron wire found sticking in the cable. Electrically, the third fault was analogous to the first. The difficulty may be provided against in future.

Fourthly. That nothing has occurred to create the least doubt in the minds of those engaged in the late expedition of the practicability of successful laying and working an Atlantic telegraph cable; but, on the contrary, their confidence has been largely increased by the confidence obtained on this voyage.

Fifthly. That the *Great Eastern* steamship, supplied with sufficiently strong tackle and hauling-in machinery for a depth of 4000 to 5000 yards, there is little or no doubt of the possibility of recovering the lost end of the cable, and completing the line already about two-thirds laid.

The *Great Eastern* proceeds direct to Shoerness. All well on board. She reports having parted company with H.M.S. *Sphinx* a few days after starting. The weather was for the most part very calm, but often foggy and rainy. A stiff breeze blew on two days, but, although the sea washed over the Terrible, scarcely any motion was observable on board the *Great Eastern*, her greatest roll being 7½ degrees, and her greatest pitching 1 to 1½ deg. The cable paid out beautifully, and owing to its diameter and lightness the strain required to prevent too rapid egress never exceeded 14 cwt. Its angle with the horizon during the paying out rarely exceeded 9½ degrees. No difficulty whatever was experienced in mooring the buoys in the deepest water, two having been left behind moored with pieces of cable that had been picked up from the depth of two miles. One of them rode out a stiff summer gale, its position after nine days being unchanged. Captain Moriarty's chronometers found the true position of the ship to within a fraction of a mile.

The Following TOILET ARTICLES have been received at the CLUB SHOP and are offered at low prices for QUICK SALE!

PACKETS real old Brown Windsor Soap, the finest manufactured.
Packets Family Brown Windsor Soap.
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Assorted Soap Tablets.
Tubes Albert's Ambrosial Shaving Cream.
Pots ditto.
Bottles assorted Glycerine for the Hair, with metal caps.
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Assorted Hair Oil, different prices.
Rose Water.
Stone Jars assorted Perfumes.
Boxes Fairyland Perfumes.
Boxes assorted Dentifrice.
Bottles Brilliante for the Moustache.
Mulle de Bœuf for the Hair.
Terra Cotta Pots Golden Oil (superior).
La Noblesse Pomade for the Hair. (do.)
Hair Brushes, in pairs, assorted.
Best Tooth Brushes, assorted Patterns.
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&c., &c., &c.

Aug. 9th, 1865.

FOR SALE.

AT PUBLIC AUCTION, on Tuesday the 10th October next, at Porto Novo, THE DWELLING AND BUSINESS PREMISES of the late V. PAGGI at that place.
Terms Cash, or Palm Oil at 3 gallons for 4/2.

MR. G. W. JOHNSON, Bookbinder, who arrived here from Sierra Leone by the last mail, begs to announce to the public that he is prepared to undertake and execute, in the neatest and most expeditious manner, Bookbinding Work of every description, at his residence near Mr. Forsythe's on the Western side of Tinubu square.

Lagos, 29th August, 1865.

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1865.

Or about 22 commercial houses which existed 30 months ago, there are now left only 11, and it is well known that should affairs continue as they are, more must succumb in a short time. The business done by those which still exist, taking one month with another, can scarcely be said to be profitable, indeed two or three have positively suffered loss even of capital. In this we do not include the business conducted solely by natives, many of whom have been entirely ruined. The cause of all this is simple and well-understood—the wars in the interior and the complications between this government and the surrounding countries. But this is true only of the past. The cause of such suffering as the commerce of Lagos must endure for the immediate future must be sought nearer home—we speak plainly—they exist in the measures of the government.

Now we do not mean to say that the government has wilfully and with predetermination striven to compass the ruin of the business people of the Colony. We ascribe no motives whatever for the measures with which all are now familiar—may further, if it is desired of us, we might allow that all that has been done, was intended for the best. We are not dealing at present with motives and intentions, but with effects. These are palpable—we see them, we feel them, and however we might be affected towards the authors of them, we cannot close our eyes.

The wars have ceased. From the rivers to the borders of the Ashantee Kingdom there is peace. The Ibadians and the Egbas have shaken hands, and now vie with each other in the interchange of friendly relations. And as between us and the Egbas, what have we demanded of them which they have not conceded? We asked for compensation for the robberies on the rivers. They agreed to allow it. We asked that they should never again interfere with the roads from Ikoro to Ibadan; this, for which mainly they had contended for years with the Ibadians, they yielded. We demanded that the property of British subjects, long detained at Abbeokuta by the closing of the roads, should be permitted to come down, they gave their permission. What more had we to ask? only one thing—that they should not permit British merchants or their agents to reside at Abbeokuta for purposes of trade; this, and this only, they said they could not in justice do; in good faith they had received them, and while they gave no offence, violated no laws, and they could not require them to leave; and every man of correct judgment will approve of their conclusion. The Egbas were in earnest. They went to the extent of arranging plans for raising the money for compensating us for the robberies; they appointed commissioners to confer with this government as to the amount of compensation. And these—fatal mistake!—the Government of Lagos rejected. The Egbas were discouraged and disheartened. "Do as we might," they justly complained, "we shall never satisfy Lagos."

We believe, and every sane man agrees with us, that, but for this one act of our Government there could now be nothing left unsettled between Lagos and Abbeokuta. The game was in our hands, and Abbeokuta. There was nothing further to be gained by finesse, but when the crisis came—WE WERE FOUND WANTING!

But for the hope that when peace came our merchants would retrieve their losses, and regain the prosperity for which in times past Lagos above all the settlements on the coast, was pre-eminent, there would scarcely be a house now existing in this place. Most, if not all of our merchants would have ere this sought some other field in which they could exert their energies with a surer prospect of return. We all believed that the government, established for the overthrow of the unholy traffic in slaves—for the promotion of legitimate commerce—for the civilization of Africa, was in sympathy with us—but the measures which in part we noticed in our last, convince us all that, whatever the intentions might be, it cannot be so. The whole matter is inexplicable. Everything is dark and dismal but this one fact, that the present measures of the Lagos Government, if allowed their full effect, must result in retrogradation—that our civilization must be arrested, and the labours alike of philanthropy, Christianity and commerce, all tending to the great end of civilization, must stand still. For what have we been contending with the natives of the interior, if we are to be denied intercourse for trade with them? Left to themselves every one knows that they by far prefer the easy mode of acquiring gain, by capturing and selling their fellows! Do we know so little of the Africans as to believe that they care so much for the commodities we offer them as to voluntarily seek our markets, and this in the face of the impediments of Custom House formalities, duties, permits, duties, detentions, searchings and the incivilities of over zealous officials. Look to the facts, what is the extent of our trade with the interior since the commencement of these measures? Why intercourse with Abbeokuta has virtually ceased, and trade is now as bad as in the worst period of the wars.

Again we assert, that we do not believe that our government intended these things. They are mistakes, and these mistakes, we are of opinion, grow out of the defectiveness of our legislature, in which let us for a moment turn our attention. Nominally it consists of two commercial members, the Chief Magistrate, the Colonial Secretary, the Commander of the Forces and the Lieutenant Governor, presiding. But of the two commercial members, Wm. McCoskry and Edward Legros, Esqrs., the former, Wm. McCoskry, has spent most of the time since December 1863 to the present, in England and up the Niger—about four months only were passed in Lagos. He left this place last in July. The next, Mr. Legros, has left the colony for considerably more than a year, without intention of returning, and the government, we believe, has been notified to this effect; so that the Legislature has been for all that time deprived of the advantage which could be derived from such source.

Now as to the others:—First of the Chief Magistrate—doubtless an able and very worthy man, and fully competent to deal with legal and judicial questions, but we cannot expect from him the ready foresight of an experienced and practical man of business, when matters of a purely commercial character are to be considered.

The colony is without a Colonial Secretary at present, and the place is filled temporarily by a military officer. To him there is the objection which must apply with equal force to all men holding office temporarily and at the pleasure of the Executive. From such we have no right to expect independence of action, even when they might differ in opinion as to the advisability of measures submitted to the consideration of the Legislature. Such have nothing to gain, and much to lose by opposing those on whom they must rely for continuance in office. The Military Officer Commanding comes next, but we scarcely ever know who he is, for there has been a change almost every mail for months past. There is left the presiding member—the Lieutenant Governor. We have always given Governor Glover the credit of being honest, and we have now to reason for changing our opinion of him. His antecedents must be sought for on the quarter-deck, where he is universally admitted to have been a most efficient officer and a worthy gentleman. No man was more beloved and respected than he, not only by the crew and officers of his ship, but by our whole community, while he commanded in our waters. But the quarter-deck is no school for statesmanship, for there the commander is absolute, which in a civil position he cannot well be. No one in the colony has given more cordial support to the measures of his government than ourself, while he believed that they were wise and prudent, but as a public journalist—as a man caring for the interests of the home of his adoption, as a subject like himself of a free and great nation—we arraign the recent measures of his government as being impolitic, oppressive and unconsi-

derational, and as subversive of the rights and liberties of British subjects. Our duty to the public and our esteem for the personal character of the man demand this of us—were he in our place he would do likewise.

The "Investigator" left Lagos this day on her fourth expedition up the Niger. She takes M. Maxwell, Esq. late Pay-Master of the same ship, and Wm. Fell, Esq. late of Abbeokuta, to relieve Lt. Bouchir and Mr. Robbin, who have for the past year resided at Lacouja as agents of the British Government, in lieu of the late Dr. Baikie. She is expected to return in about five weeks hence.

We are happy to announce that Wm. Fell, Esq. late of Abbeokuta, but whose return to that place where he carried on business as a merchant, has received the appointment of assistant to M. Maxwell, Esq. appointed Government agent for the Niger. We hope Mr. Fell will find his position a pleasant one and that it might amply compensate him for the breaking up of his business at Abbeokuta.

Lt. MORELL, late First Lieutenant of H.M.S. "Esper," has been appointed to the command of the "Investigator," vice Lt. Com. McHardy, deceased.

We had only space in our last issue to mention that Lieut. Com. J. G. G. McHardy, son of Rear Admiral McHardy, Chief Constable of Essex, died on board his ship "Investigator," on Tuesday the 19th inst. The immediate cause of his death was debility, consequent upon a severe attack of cholera.

For some time past the Commander was much occupied in refitting the *Investigator* which, from long service, has not been in good condition, to prepare her for this year's ascent of the Niger, and there is no doubt that his illness was due to the continued worry and excitement consequent upon his exertions. He was greatly esteemed in Lagos by a large circle of friends and acquaintances, whom his uniformly frank and generous conduct had drawn around him.

By the last mail steamer we have the sad intelligence of the death, in Germany, of Rev. Mr. Bühler, late of the Church Missions at Abbeokuta. Also, at Liverpool, of Lieut. Sealy of the 4th W.I. Regt. late of this place.

The boarding over the culverts where they cross the streets are, in several places, in bad condition. Several accidents to horses, in one instance inducing the death of the animal, have been the consequence. The matter is probably not known to the proper authorities or it would certainly ere this have received attention.

The Peerage in the Commons.

So rich a popular assembly probably was never gathered together, and we can fully believe an assertion frequently made by members, that although the Peers would sell by auction better than the Commons, the average income of the Lower House is greater than the average income of the Upper. The expendable income must be vastly greater, great breweries, import businesses, mining properties, shops, factories, and accumulations in stock not being burdened with dowers, rent-charges, old mortgages, pensions, and unnecessary palaces, as are the properties of the great peers. Strike off the London rent-rolls, which are of no political meaning, and the mines, which are trades whether pecuniary or not, and it may be questioned if there is a peer with £100,000 a year to spend, while there are certainly thirty commoners. Strangely enough, too, there is one mercantile family, or rather connection, which not by virtue of its connection, but by the influence of its wealth and ability, seems more members in the House than any family, however ancient, or any landholder, however wide his territory. We mean the great *ci-devant* Quaker cousinhood to which the Gurneys, Chapmans, Barlows, Hanburys, Bagtons, and Forsyths all belong, and

which we believe counts no less than nine seats all occupied by relatives, who, however, unlike the landlord connections, obey no common impulse. The sons of the historic families have, however, the first chance, one race, the Cavendishes, actually seating four for four different counties, a number equalled only by the Barings, who seat four, but all for minor boroughs. Another family, the Grosvenors, sends up three, the Cecils three, the Howards three, the Lowthers three, and the Stanleys three, seven families seating more members than the metropolis, while the total number of seats directly filled by the thirty-one English families selected by us as at once wealthy and historic, is no less than forty-five. This, be it remembered, is entirely independent of the relatives and nominees whom they send up, and of the members who, though not nominees, could not be elected without their support, and are therefore amenable to their influence. Behind these families stand the body of the Peers; the seven hundred families whose chiefs have from age to age been picked out, and, as it were, labelled as influential men. These families, besides constituting one entire branch of the Legislature, with a legal power of final veto, practical power of suspensive veto, and appeal from one Parliament to the next, send up from among their own children, sons-in-law, nephews, and cousins, no less than a clear third of the House of Commons—more than Ireland, Scotland, and London all put together. Let us should be accused of exaggeration we subjoin lists drawn up by Mr. Sandford, the historian of the great families, which will be found to err only in the narrowness of their range. When to this great number is added the list of county gentlemen and baronets, who, though not members of ennobled houses, belong distinctly to the same class, and the nominee seats like Tavistock or Sutherlandshire, we shall find that less than one thousand persons really supply the whole of the Upper and one clear half of the Lower House, leaving to the people only a bare majority in the Commons, a majority which, as Parliament waxes older, and new members fall under the old social influences, slowly diminishes till, as was seen in the debates on the Game Laws, it vanishes altogether. It would, of course, be as impossible in such a House to carry a measure against the law of primogeniture as to carry a resolution abolishing the Peers, and but that the great families do not, except upon caste questions, vote together, it would be next to impossible to carry anything for if united they could not only render any Ministry impossible, but select and support for seven years their own nominees.

We do not of course intend to affirm that this immense preponderance of aristocratic influence is altogether objectionable or seriously dangerous to liberty; on the contrary, though we conceive that it is in this Parliament unreasonably great, still, in the majority of cases, the selection of members from among these families is the act of the people themselves. Westminster, for example, was under no more compulsion to choose Captain Grosvenor than to choose Mr. Smith; Lynn takes Lord Stanley because it pleases, not because Lord Stanley could punish Lynn; the West Riding was not forced to elect Lord Frederick Cavendish. The influence brought to bear on tenants is often exaggerated in the popular mind, the truth being that although it can crush individuals it has little weight among a considerable body, even of tenant farmers. Look at the style in which Lord Leicester, with 60,000 acres in in East Norfolk and a great party at his back, was thrashed single-handed by a tenant farmer, who, when returned, said he did not know what on earth he should do among six hundred gentlemen. The tenants could combine to break landlord power all over England if they wanted to do it, and drive the great owners almost out of political life. There is nothing to prevent the boroughs from ostracizing every "aristocrat," as the French boroughs did in 1789 and Prussian boroughs do now, if they only saw that it was clearly for their interest. The truth is, they like these men, prefer candidates who have not to begin by explanations as to their identity, whose names are familiar to their ears, who have what is called a "stake in the country," and who, above all, though not by any means above the average in point of ability, are bred early to the governing business. They take things from these men they will take from nobody else, bear with their foibles and failures as they will not bear with those of new men. Let a new man, for example, try to read his speech out of his hat, as Lord Brougham did at his first election, and then calculate his chances. Or if that is not a fair example read the good-humoured chaff which the Berkshire non-alcoholics poured upon the lad who tried with so much pluck and no little capacity to represent the Grovners, and contrast it with the treatment they would have bestowed on any unknown of the name.

Most hope. It may be all very base and bad—there is some want of self-respect in it—but politicians must deal with fact, and the fact is that, *ceteris paribus*, a Cavendish has anywhere in England a better chance than a Jones or a Tompkins.—*Spectator*

The War in the River Plate.

THERE are many of our readers who are, perhaps, not aware that we yesterday announced a great naval victory and the sack of a considerable town. For the sake of these we may state more prominently that the Brazilian squadron in the river Parana has nearly destroyed the Paraguayan squadron, after an engagement of nine hours, and with a loss of from 1,700 to 2,000 men; while on the other hand, the Paraguayan have invaded the Brazilian territory and captured the city of Borja, on the eastern bank of the Uruguay, after five days' fighting. The conflicts of South American chiefs have become a byword in the political world, a ready argument against popular sovereignty and premature freedom. To be acquainted with their causes and merits has been left to the familiars of the Foreign Office and a few quidnuncs who affect airs of diplomacy. But the contest which is now proceeding in South America, and which the victory of the Brazilian squadron may tend to bring to a close, is sufficiently important to merit attention in Europe. It is enough to say that the territories which it affects are among the finest in the world, and that the success of Brazil is likely to give them peace and prosperity, and open them fully to the enterprise of other nations.

Most educated people at some time felt a curiosity as to the mysterious Paraguayans. This Christian Japan, which first under the Jesuits, and again under their high-handed successor, Dr. Francia, for so long kept itself apart from the world, has always been one of the wonders and puzzles of modern civilization. A country into which, even when it was under Spanish dominion, Spaniards were forbidden to enter; a people secluded from mankind, and yet possessed of luxury and art, well-built towns, splendid churches, wealthy convents, and pursuing industry sufficient for all their wants, with hardly even a mercantile connection with the outer world; a Government theocratic and despotic, yet administering the country fairly and, according to all accounts, not unworthy of support, formed a community unlike any other which is met with in modern history. It is this State which in the present day has abandoned so much of its traditional policy, has maintained a sort of unsocial peace with its neighbours, and which now attacks the foremost Power of South America with the intention, it would seem, of enlarging its boundaries at the expense of its neighbours. The ambition of the late President Lopez did not end with his life. This ruler was little more than a disciple of Dr. Francia. He governed with the same strictness and the same success. The chief difference between him and his predecessors, clerical and lay, was that he was more disposed to allow foreigners some intercourse with his people. But the privileges they obtained during his twenty years of power were but small, and do not even now extend to the right of settling in the country. On the other hand, he all along excited the suspicions of the Argentine politicians. Already a king in all but name, he thought fit to make his office hereditary. According to the Paraguayan Constitution, as settled by himself, he had the right to nominate a successor by will, should he die during his term of office. He was elected for ten years in 1844, then for three years, and again in 1857 for seven years. When he died, in September, 1862, it was found that his son, Francis Solano Lopez, was nominated to succeed him. This personage, if he have his father's talents, may make his own authority equally permanent.

The Argentine Confederation, after being torn by political passion for so many years, appears now to be in a fair way of prosperity under the presidency of General Mitre, a man more respectable than the generality of South American politicians, and endowed with considerable talents. It is only three years since the Confederation has been definitively constituted through the victory obtained by Mitre and the Buenos Ayreans at Pavon, and the consequent acceptance of Mitre's authority by the whole of the States. Just as the country is somewhat recovering from its long convulsions and receiving the advantages which a commercial capital like Buenos Ayres can give, the tranquillity is disturbed by Lopez, the younger, who thinks proper to revive the old claims to Argentine territory, and to enforce them by an arm. Some months since the war began, and has been carried on with singular spirit by the Paraguayans. In May last they had possession of Corrientes at the junction of the Paraguay and Parana, and a

Paraguayan army of 12,000 or 14,000 men had advanced further down the river to Goja. The alliance between the Government of Brazil and the Argentine Republic brought the Brazilian squadron into the river, and the allied troops, under General Paunero, attacked Corrientes two months ago. This place they took, but abandoned after holding it twenty-six hours, and retired down the river. Even at the latest dates they do not appear to have been successful in driving back the Paraguayan invasion, since on the 15th of June General Paunero was still in the neighbourhood of Esquina, about 150 miles lower down than Corrientes. But the complete victory gained by the Brazilian squadron will no doubt have a great effect in deciding the war. The Paraguayans had eight steamers, of which they lost four, and six gunboats, all of which they lost. This disaster is almost irreparable. Whatever be the energy and resources of the State, it will feel the disadvantages of isolation in being unable to replace the material losses it has met with.—*Times*.

THAT Paraguay should have ventured to throw down the gauntlet to her powerful neighbour, and should have been able, on no very unequal terms, to measure her naval strength with that of Brazil, is undoubtedly creditable to her courage, and proves the vigour which animates the Government of that petty republic. Paraguay is, in many respects, the political marvel of the New World; at all events its history is without a parallel. The rest of the Spanish provinces set up a united revolutionary government in 1813, but Paraguay had the start of them by a couple of years, having coolly severed the imperial connection in 1811. When the Paraguayans were minded to be independent, they declared their independence at once, without delay or parley, and without asking for any help or co-operation from the other provinces. For nearly thirty years the history of the government was virtually the history of one man—the celebrated Dr. Francia; and his history is a veritable romance of despotism. In 1811 he was chosen secretary to the revolutionary junta, but soon raised himself to supreme power, first as joint, then as sole consul. In 1814 he was elected dictator for three years, and when the three years were expired he was made dictator for life. His title was no more figure of speech. He was master of the republic, ruling by military power, backed by all the arts of terrorism. Towards the end of his career the prisons were filled with his victims, private rights were overthrown, and desolation reigned everywhere. In foreign politics he acted upon a simple maxim. He ignored all that part of the world which did not lie within the boundaries of Paraguay. He would allow of no intercourse of any kind with other states. The condition to which the country was reduced by such a rule may be imagined. Not a single article of foreign manufacture could be got in without smuggling, and so costly was this process that a cotton pocket handkerchief of English manufacture cost five francs. Agriculture hardly existed. The fields were ploughed with hedge-stakes; the corn was ground in mortars, mills being unknown; the cotton was separated from seed by the fingers, without the aid of art, and after being rudely spun, it was kept till an itinerant weaver came round, carrying his loom on the back of a mule, and setting it up for a week's work under the nearest tree. Such was Paraguay, naturally one of the richest countries in the world, under the brutal tyranny of Francia. His dictatorship was protracted till 1840, when, with a good fortune rare among despots, he died peacefully. His death was a signal for a change of policy as regards commerce, but he was so little disliked that a National Congress, assembled in 1841, raised his nephew, Dr. Carlos Antonio Lopez, to supreme power, with the title of President. He died in 1862, but before his death he called his son, General Francisco Solano Lopez, to the Vice-Presidency, and on his decease a National Congress gave effect to his wish by making this son his successor. Thus, three men—two doctors and a general—members of the same family, have ruled over Paraguay for half a century. It is said that despotism produces unity and vigour in the councils of the State, and perhaps the mad determination of Paraguay to go to war with Brazil and the Argentine Confederacy illustrates the truth of the maxim, but if so, the defeat which has rebuked its presumption must be placed to the account. So far as the interests of humanity are concerned in the quarrel, they are perhaps on the side of the two great powers—great by comparison—which are striving to extend their authority over the territories adjacent to the Plate and its gigantic confluents.—*Manchester Examiner*.

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A Blind Girl's Story.

I was not always blind. It is needless to describe my sickness; suffice it to say it was long and dangerous, and left me at nineteen totally blind. I was an orphan, and for two years after my calamity lived in my little cottage in M—, my companions, a maid who was much attached to me; a large Newfoundland dog, my only protector; and the servant. Sometimes—nay, often—my dear and only cousin, Charles Hampton, came down from the gay city to visit me. He was my guardian, and the blind girl's slightest wish to him was law: in the hunting season he was with me, though he hunted but little.

When, as I have said, I had passed two years—calm, peaceful ones—in my dear home, there came one who changed for ever my life. 'Twas in the time of flowers. I was expecting Charles, and was sitting in the portico with my dog as usual, at my feet, thinking of the days when I could

see the clear heavens, the bright sunshine, the beautiful flowers, and the dear faces of my loving friends. Oh, how little I prized in those days the sight that would now seem so precious! And yet I was wont to think myself blest in having once seen. How can those who have never received it picture to themselves this lovely earth? while I could think of it, recall it as a dream of the past from which I had been rudely awakened, never to see again its bright vision: for the oculists of famed skill, said the recovery of my sight was impossible, save by divine mercy.

The barking of my dog aroused me from the trance of thought into which I had fallen. I knew it must be a stranger.

Down, Rover, down!

A voice asked:

And I addressing Miss Edith Hampton:

I bowed.

I have here a letter from your uncle, Morris Campbell.

You—

He stopped. I knew what he would say, and felt grateful, thankful for the delicacy which restrained him.

You—

Cannot read it. Hesitate not to speak because I am blind. Sarah! Sarah!

My maid answered my summons, and I bade her read the letter aloud. It introduced the bearer, Colonel Paul Ashfield, the son of a dear friend of my uncle's, to whom he had

pledged I would extend all courtesy and hospitality.

Two months passed—two blissful months—and in them I had learned to love Paul Ashfield. And he was one made to gain a woman's love. I knew he was handsome; was I not constantly told of it by the simple villagers? And I, like most who are blind, judge people by their voices: his was cheery, respectful to all—in truth, the voice of a man.

A gentleman; but when he spoke to me it was different: it was lowered then, and his heart full of pity—love seemed to speak through it.

At length he asked me to be his wife: he said he would be true for the blind. I did not answer him at first, but asked if he knew to what he would pledge himself. He had asked to take to himself not only a stricken but a penniless wife, that my income derived from my uncle ceased in case of marriage. My heart stood still while I waited for his answer. He spoke in a hushed tone:

Edith, do you judge me thus? Do you take me for a fortune-hunter? If so, farewell: it is impossible to love where we cannot trust.

No, no! I do trust you! Still, I shall feel happier if you have no false hopes—if I know you love me for myself alone.

Edith, I do love you. I knew of your circumstances before I saw you, for I am in your uncle's confidence. You are rich in mind—in a heart which I may hope beats with love for me.

Yes, Paul, yes!

I hurried that night to my room, when I heard my cousin's step on the walk. I heard him and Paul—now my

Paul—enter the library, as Charles called it, though, to tell the truth, it had more fish-hooks, rods, whips, &c., than books, and I am afraid they were more frequently used.

Some time after Charles knocked at my door: once, twice, thrice was it repeated, while I was debating whether to let him in or not; before I had come to a resolution on the subject he had rendered my permission unnecessary.

Excuse me: I thought you had fainted, or something of that kind: I believe women generally do, under the circumstances: about to confront a cruel guardian, eh? said he, laughing, as he came before me and lifted me in his arms.

For I was very slight. Well, eh?

I could not speak, but hid my face in my hand, for I felt he was looking at me: he instantly changed his bantering tone to one of deep sympathy mingled with seriousness.

Edith, Paul Ashfield has told me he loved you, and that you returned that love. Edith, if it is so, I freely give my consent to your becoming his wife, and may heaven bless and keep you both in happiness!

It was some moments before I replied: then all I could say through my tears of joy was:

Thank you, dear cousin—Charles—thank you!

We were silent for some time; he spoke first.

Edie, darling, I, too, am to be married!

You—a confirmed bachelor and woman-bater? What angel—for surely she can be nothing less—has drugged you, and stolen away your senses?

No angel—simply a true woman: your old school friend, Lucy Grant.

My joy vanished. I was not pleased, and Charles saw it.

Is she too good for me, Edie?

No, no, Charles! You are one of the best of men, and should, therefore, have one of the best of women.

Then why not Lucy Grant? Have you aught to say against her?

I had said too much already, and so I answered quickly:

No.

And I answered truly: I had not aught to say against Lucy Grant, but I knew she was not a fit wife for my cousin. I said nothing more. He gently put me down, saying:

I see you are too much wrapped up in your own happiness to give first of others a thought.

I sprang after him and caught him as he reached the door.

Nay, do not think me selfish: indeed, I shall ever pray for your happiness—you dear, good Charlie!

Ah! have you awakened to a sense of my good qualities at last? But many, many thanks, and good night, Edie!

He kissed me, and then ran quickly downstairs: I knew that he was moved, in spite of his laughing tones.

Will you not bid me good night?

I had been watching me.

Oh, yes! good night! and I turned away.

But he caught me in his arms and pressed upon my lips his first kiss.

Holy Angels guard you, darling! and he was gone.

I was very happy that night, and sweet were my dreams. Surely their prayers were heard.

Several weeks passed: I was again sitting on the portico with Rover at my feet, waiting for Charles and his betrothed wife, who were coming to visit me. Paul was in the city, and I was thinking this time of him, not of the expected guests. Soon a pair of soft arms were thrown around my neck and a shower of kisses fell upon my lips, broken by such exclamations as these:

Oh, you little dear!—kiss—Are you glad to see me?

Kiss—Now I know you are!—kiss.

I do not know how much longer this would have continued, had not Charles drawn her away, saying:

Don't smother her before I've had a chance to look at her, please!

Then, folding me in his arms, he said:

Edie, dear, am I welcome?

You know, cousin, you are very welcome, and Lucy also.

Come here, Lucy!

She again flew towards me, but Charles stopped her.

If you have any kisses to spare you may give them to me.

I have no doubt they would be appreciated: she saucily answered.

I think not.

I'll kiss Edie, then.

Don't, you'll make me jealous.

I am not afraid of your jealousy, but of some one else's.

Ah!

I felt she was looking at me, and the blood rushed to my

face: she stopped for some moments, as if expecting me to speak, then said:

"I am very tired and dusty: cannot I go to my room?"

"Certainly."

"Au revoir, Charlie!" and she followed me.

When we entered the room she pulled me down on an ottoman and threw herself beside me, then said in her abrupt yet, I must confess, very fascinating way:

"Now, tell me all about it."

"About what?"

"Oh, nonsense! you know very well: your blushes prove that: go on."

"I thought you were tired."

"Not very: and I won't move till you tell me—"

"About my engagement? Well, I have nothing to tell, save I am to be married to one I love, and who, I believe, loves me, blind girl that I am, devotedly. He is generous and good, and I can never be worthy of him."

"You think so; that is very natural. But you have quite forgotten one very important thing—his name."

"Paul Ashfield."

"Paul Ashfield?"

My hands lay in hers: she dropped them quickly, and started up as I uttered his name, and she repeated it.

"Do you know him?"

She did not answer, but began to take off her things, talking rapidly the while.

"Oh, dear, I am very dusty—worse than I thought. How pretty this room looks! I admire white curtains, even if they don't suit my complexion. There's Charlie whistling—impatience! sure sign: don't you think he is impatient?"

"Yes."

"You form a very pretty picture there—the white curtains, against the deep window, with those thousands of flowers drooping over them, the ottoman in the midst, and you upon it, the fairest flower of all! Type of the Lily, Lady of the Lake, with your fair skin, golden hair and deep blue eyes: you don't look a bit as if you were blind—nay, pardon me, I did not mean to hurt your feelings."

"I know it, and you have not."

"Sweet in spirit as in form, I do not wonder Paul loves you!"

She called him Paul. Again I asked:

"Do you know him?"

"Who—Colonel Ashfield? Oh, yes, very slightly; a passing acquaintance."

Why did she start when I mentioned his name? Why call him Paul? Does a woman start at the mention of a mere passing acquaintance? Call him by his Christian name? Pshaw! I am foolish: it is her way: I should know her better; and why not 'Paul' to me. Certainly not to him.

"There! I am ready now, dear: come and comfort Charlie."

That evening we were all together on the portico. I on the steps, Charlie and Lucy together as lovers sit—as I would sit if Paul had been with me. I thought of an old adage, and wished he were with me, for the silence was unbroken save by Charlie's low, whispered words of endearment. My wishes were answered: I heard his well-known step on the walk and ran to meet him—ran into his open arms: we went very slowly up to the house. A hearty salutation came from Charlie.

"Hallo, old boy!"

Then the introduction:—Colonel Ashfield, Lucy, Paul, Mrs. Robert Hampton, Esq. to be—Miss Lucy Grant—that is.

"I felt Paul's arm tighten on my waist—tighten till it gave me great pain, yet not equal to that in my heart. But he recovered his composure, and spoke in his old courteous tone:

"I shall be most happy to renew my acquaintance with Miss Grant."

Little more was said, and I returned to my old seat, though now Paul was by my side: yet I was not happy. Soon Lucy and Charlie's voices rose in sweet music, next Paul's, and lastly, as song after song followed, mine. I could not resist that soft melody, and all doubt and mistrust vanished from my heart.

Days passed in walks and rides, and at night we always had music: Lucy was a brilliant performer, and had a magnificent voice. I gloried in music; at night I was happy, if not always. I had many causes for suspicion given me: one I remember in particular:

Hearing voices in the music-room at an hour of the day when I supposed all dressing for an early tea, I entered.

"Charlie? Lucy? Paul?"

"Yes, dear: I am glad you have come to relieve my solitude."

"Solitude! I thought I heard you talking."

"Reading."

"I thought Lucy was here."

"I am alone?"

He was telling me an untruth, for, like most blind persons, my hearing was very acute, and I could hear her breathe! Why did he wish to deceive me? Oh, for one moment's sight! Oh, if I could lift this leaden weight, this veil from my eyes for one moment!—vain! but all this was soon to end.

One afternoon when all had gone to view a picturesque mountain pass—the beauties of which I, alas! could not see, and so remained at home—my faithful dog Rover, who had been taught to bring me the letters which the postman threw over the gate, and who from habit brought to me all bits of white paper wherever found, laid upon my lap a neat, three-cornered note, which I knew, from the dainty perfume of violets lingering around it, had been in Lucy's desk: but whom was it for? how to find that out? Anxiety seemed to put new thoughts into my not very fertile brain. I took a corresponding sheet from Lucy's desk, and folded it same as the other; with pen in hand I sat down to the table, the other note lying before me: then called my maid.

"Sarah, I wrote an invitation to each of the Misses Irwin, directed one, when Rover seized it: by the time I recovered it I forgot to which I superscribed it: read and tell me."

She hesitated a moment, then said:

"To neither, miss."

"Neither?"

"No, miss: it is for Mr. Ashfield."

"Mr. Ashfield! It proves what my thoughts were. That will do."

I said this very calmly, for I had half suspected it: I would not give her the note to read: no, my pride revolted at that. Charlie should read it. When they returned I greeted them pleasantly: the evening passed as usual, but I had no chance of seeing Charlie: alone, so was forced to control my anxiety. I slept little, very little that night, and when I heard the clock strike five I could no longer wait. I hurried to Charlie's room and knocked.

"What's wanting?"

"Let me in?"

"Edie! are you sick?"

"No: let me in quickly as you can: I want to talk to you."

Moments—to me, ages—passed, and I was in his room.

"Now, what is it?"

"Charlie, promise me that you will do what I ask you."

"What is it?"

"Promise me, Charlie."

"I will."

"Then read this note aloud to me." And I handed it to him.

He read it first to himself, and I heard him clench his teeth.

"Charlie, you promised: read, I am prepared for the worst."

"Oh, Edie, darling, if I could bear all this trouble myself!"

"All! he had then some to bear! He read it to me twice. The note, which he, I suppose, had dropped carelessly from his pocket, appointed a meeting, that morning early, in the garden. I sat stunned by the news, though I had anticipated it: I sat silent for a long time, till I belaboured me of the meeting, then crying: 'Come! come! flow swiftly, yet noiselessly, to the mentioned place.'

They were there! I would instantly have parted them, but Charlie, who followed, drew me back and held me tightly in his arms: there we were together witnesses of the treachery of those we so fondly loved. We never moved till they were far away: then I threw myself on the grass, sobbing aloud. My cousin Charlie, in spite of his own trouble in that dark hour, thought only of me; soothing me, he led me to the house, up to my room, made me prepare for breakfast, and he would wait for me. I made him promise to let them go in peace, only say we had discovered it.

We went down together. Lucy met us in the hall with a gay 'Good morning.' Paul was already in the breakfast-room! he came towards me to give his usual greeting, but I stopped him.

"You once told me it was impossible to love where we could not trust. I believe it, I cannot trust you, therefore I do not love you."

"Edith!"

"Paul Ashfield, I knew not your motive for deceiving a

poor blind girl: whatever it may be, 'tis surely unworthy as the author himself."

"What do you mean?"

"Paul—Lucy—Charles and I were in the garden this morning."

They were speechless. Charles took my hand, led me to the door, then turned.

"Miss Grant—Mr. Ashfield—I presume it is unnecessary to state your presence here is no longer desirable. The servants will obey all orders. Good morning."

"But Edith, hear me!"

"Not another word, sir!" sternly spoke Charles, and we left the room.

Lucy followed and clasped me tightly.

"Say you forgive me!"

"Forgive you?—ask forgiveness of the noble man whose life you have wrecked—whose heart you have broken!"

"Charles, forgive—she faltered."

"You care not deceiving, what care you now?"

"I also."

"Will you not kiss me?"

"I cannot! Farewell!" and hastened to my own room, which I did not leave until they had departed.

I wondered what had tempted Paul Ashfield to deceive me, and the mystery was solved when my uncle, dying, left me his property. Then his own words—I am in your uncle's confidence—flashed upon me: this, coupled with his marriage to one with more money than brains, convinced me he was a fortune-hunter. Charlie read to me, soon after, the announcement of Lucy's marriage, saying rather to himself:

"False to me, false to another."

Charlie and I live in the old house, quiet, happy lives: our first dream of love having had such a rude awakening, we shall never marry; and we look back upon the past calmly, and with few regrets.

AMERICA.

The Vexed Question.

THE *World* has a correspondent who has been spending sixty days in a tour of the South, and who sums up the results of his observations in a long and lucid letter. Here is what he says of enfranchisement.

"Next comes the question of Negro Suffrage. There is no doubt but that this measure is looked upon with the utmost alarm and horror at the South. At present they are unable to see it in its true light. They have not yet begun to distinguish between the propositions that a negro has no right to vote and that he is not fit to vote. The former is an indefensible one, and the latter depends on extraneous circumstances. The opening of the franchise to all the negroes over the age of twenty-one is a manifest injustice. To consider this, we must examine the whole question of the privilege of the franchise. It is not Negro Suffrage which should be discussed, but Suffrage. Very few of the negroes are capable of exercising intelligently political privileges. It is no answer to say that white men are found in the same condition, since to enlarge the error is not to destroy it."

"This objection the Southern States will make, and can sustain. It is not improbable, however, that they may find it to their own interest to give a portion of the negroes votes, and if sectional prejudices are to be perpetuated, this is the thing the North should most dread. The master and his labourer may become identical in interests, and then each employer controls fifty or a hundred votes."

As to which, observes the *Tribune*:

1. While we do not insist that all negroes be enfranchised, we do ask that, at the worst, no more exacting tests of intellectual proficiency be applied to them than to Whites. If they are ignorant, the fault is none of theirs, but that of the laws which forbade their education, and of the accursed 'institution' that dictated such laws. It is not fair nor just that those who have hitherto made it a crime to teach a negro to read and have rigidly excluded him from all common schools, should now make his ignorance the pretext of his disfranchisement."

2. It is an answer to the demand that negroes shall read before they can vote that no such test is applied to Whites. And it is not true that the evil of ignorant voting be aggravated by allowing Blacks to vote. It is a great aggravation of the wrong of allowing the invincibly ignorant and depraved to vote here, that they vote entirely with one party. If there were twice as many of them, and they were

vided with tolerable approach to equality between the two great parties, the evil and the wrong would be far less than they are. And the consumers of Negro Suffrage know just as well as we do that, if Whites and Blacks stood on an equal footing respecting Suffrage, the votes of the more ignorant portion of the two races would tend to balance each other: and this is just why our Copperhead Sham Democracy so strenuously oppose Negro Enfranchisement. They want a gainful monopoly of the less intelligent vote."

3. But we insist on the enfranchisement of the Blacks as demanded not only by justice and true democracy but by public safety. The recent elections in Virginia have shown that none but an ex-rebel is considered fit for office by the pre-arranged voting class in the ex-rebel States. This class frankly tell us that they are to day in the Union only because they are 'subjugated.' (See Gov. Perry's speech, and the letters of the correspondents of all the journals.) They would avowedly have been rebels still if Grant and Sherman and Thomas had not beaten Eze and Johnston and Hood. This is candid, is honest, and we honour them for it. We respect and esteem them more than if they cringed, and grined, and lied. But this gives us no right to forget the four millions of loyal native Southerners whose hearts have been and are with the old flag—who have joyfully shed their blood in its defence—who never needed any 'reconstructing' to render 'Hail Columbia' and 'Yankee Doodle' joyous sounds in their ears. The ex-rebels of the South are our countrymen, and we cannot betray them into the power of those notoriously ready to wreak on them their disappointment, mortification, and spite, at the signal conclusive failure of their effort to dissolve and destroy the Union. We ask the South to be just to her freedmen, so that the Republic may be generous to her recent and deadly assailants. We ask only that those Southern people who have fought and prayed for the Union shall have equal rights with those who fought and prayed against it. Why is not this just and fair?"

4. The *World's* man says that, if the Blacks are enfranchised, 'The master and his labourer may become identical in interest. Very well: Why not? Is it well to have them discordant, antagonistic, belligerent? We always aim to be identified in interest with those we employ. Why should we be adverse? For whose benefit? To what end?"

"Oh, each employer controls fifty or a hundred votes." No, that does not follow. Perhaps 'fifty or a hundred' 'control' the one quite as much as he controls them. Suppose he should be a candidate for the Legislature, seeking to restore slavery, or to come as near that end as possible, would the 'fifty or a hundred' vote for him? Not they! No more would any other 'fifty or a hundred' in the district. The master would influence his labourers' votes only by establishing a real 'identity in interests' with them; and that is exactly what the South and the whole country need to-day. Give us that 'identity,' and the South will rise again from her ashes in less than five years. She lies paralyzed, sullen, dependent to-day, for want of just that 'identity.' And everything calculated to hasten or perfect its realization contributes directly and powerfully to her rescue and renovation—to her highest and most practical good.—*New York Tribune*.

Cholera.

The cholera which has ravaged Constantinople, and is ravaging Egypt, has broken through the strict quarantine of Malta, and is inflicting its punishments for the sanitary default of the government there. It is doing the like with great severity in Hanover, and has also appeared in Italy. But account of its progress are kept back—not to create alarm,—but by this course of 'not creating alarm,'—which is one in which there is much sinister interest,—pandies are nursed up, and popular explosions of fright and indignation are prepared.

Epidemics amongst cattle are common precursors of extraordinary epidemics amongst the people. There has been excessive mortality in the metropolis from diarrhoea and the four air diseases, which have not received the attention that is due to them: there have also been some scattered premature deaths, even in the metropolis, amounting to one-third of the whole mortality: whilst in Manchester and Liverpool, with their greater proportion of cesspools, they approach nearly to one-half. Extraordinary visitations of epidemics are always on the same tracks as those of the common foul air diseases, and the measures preventive of the one are preventive of the other. The extraordinary epidemics are corrective of the common

of the well-to-do classes to the severe visitations upon the lowest; they serve to overcome the sordid resistance to amendment by the owners of the lowest class of tenements.

Not to make full and timely representation of what may be coming, is to suppress or avoid the permanent benefits derivable from the visitation, and to aggravate its evils. In consequence of such measures as were taken by the first General Board of Health, by the skilled sanitary inspectors it employed to stimulate, organize, and guide local effort, and overcome the resistance of the owners of ill-conditioned tenements occupying places of local authority; by the house-to-house visitation which it organized and directed,—the slaughter, as compared with that which occurred in countries where nothing more was done, than to make paper proclamations and promulgate generalities, was greatly reduced. Yet in Great Britain seventy thousand persons was slain by the extraordinary outbreak.

If such a slaughter were threatened by an invading enemy, great officers would be sitting en permanence and in full force: staff officers would be dispatched from the department to see the local organization of all the forces, to examine the state of all the defences, and to take care that all that was defective was made strong. But nothing of the kind is provided by our administrative wisdom against the pestilence which we have always with us, or the enemy that threatens with a slaughter more pitiless than common wars. Only one solitary medical officer is in charge, with an Under-Secretary, and there are mere paper suggestions issued, which medical men complain are not up to the most recent information. They are complained of as indirectly countenancing quarantines, which are now generally condemned as mischievous failures, and notions of propagation by contagion, which are denied.

The health Department of the Association for the Promotion of Social Science has, we are glad to be told, called a meeting in London, at which the whole subject will be discussed.—*Examiner*.

duced under ordinary circumstances in the same time, when the operatives, who are all natives, have acquired greater facility in the manipulations; this, under the energetic superintendence of the proprietor, they will doubtless soon do.

The machinery of the works comprise the motive power, a 12 horse, high pressure steam-engine, a pair of vertical mill-stones or runners, of Derbyshire grit, 7 feet in diameter and 14 inches thick, revolving on a horizontal bed, on which the kernels are ground; a steam pan for heating the pulp, which is done by admitting steam into a jacket surrounding the apparatus—

a stirrer, worked by the horizontal shaft extending along the entire length of the building, agitates the pulp and enables every portion of it to be equally heated. This steaming pan is provided with the means of discharging its contents into suitable bags from which the oil is expressed. There is next a powerful hydraulic press, provided with the means of expressing each time five bags of pulp. The oil as it exudes is conducted into an iron tank, from which it is pumped into a reservoir mounted on brick pillars, and standing over another reservoir which is also placed above a third, the series being intended to allow the oil to deposit the parenchymous matter, which, under the great pressure to which it is exposed, it retains to a small extent, but deposits by being kept at a liquid temperature for a few days. The lowest tank is provided with a tube by which its contents are discharged into casks for shipment.

The machinery is contained in a brick building 66 feet long by 25 wide. The engine occupies one end of the building cut off by a brick partition, and the boiler is close to the wall, outside and next to the engine-room. There is an iron chimney, which with its base, is nearly 40 feet high.

Nothing in connection with this enterprise has perhaps more astonished our Slow-coaches at Lagos than the rapid progress of erection. Mr. Gill himself only arrived here late in May; the ship with the machinery arrived about a month later, bringing also Mr. Thomas Dodd, an engineer, engaged as assistant, Mr. Gill himself being a practical engineer. The foundation was begun early in July, and by the end of September, in less than three months, the work was completed—all except a few necessary sheds, &c., which are still in progress.

Of course with the facilities and skilled labour accessible in a civilized country, there would be nothing extraordinary in accomplishing this much work in the time; but Mr. Gill has had, with the exception of the engineer above alluded to, only native aid—carpenters, bricklayers, labourers—all Africans.

Many persons were of opinion that it would have been impossible to land and convey to the spot some parts of the machinery which are heavier than any thing ever landed in Lagos before. This might have been so but that anticipating such difficulties, suitable lifting and transporting gear were provided. The pair of stones for grinding weigh each, over 4 tons. The boiler, which is 15 feet long by 5½ feet diameter, weighs over 3 tons: other portions such as the cylinder of the Hydraulic press, and the dish in which the stones revolve are also of great weight.

The quality of oil produced is excellent, like all vegetable oils, it has a slightly yellow tinge, which however, it parts with within a few days by exposure in a liquid state to sun-light. It ceases to be fluid at a very slight diminution of temperature, say 75° Far. When in this state it seems crystallized. The natives regard the establishment with astonishment, and flock in large numbers, much to the annoyance of the operatives, to see the machinery at work.

The problem of bringing hither, erecting, and working machinery for manufacturing purposes, is at last established. The thing has been attempted more than once before but without success, for the very obvious reason that the parts of an engine cannot come together of themselves, nor can heavy bodies be transported without the application of properly directed power.

There is but one thing more to be accomplished in reference to the enterprise—we mean *profit*, but this, under the existing management, we regard as inevitable. The whole affair constitutes a step forward in the march of African civilization, and as such we hail and welcome it!

The Following TOILET ARTICLES have been received at the CLUB SHOP and are offered at low prices for QUICK SALE!

PACKETS real old Brown Windsor Soap.

the finest manufactured

Packets Family Brown Windsor Soap.

Almond Soap.

Sandal-wood Soap.

Assorted Soap Tablets.

Tubes Albert's Ambrosial Shaving Cream.

Pots ditto.

Bottles assorted Goggles for the Hair.

with metal caps

Vegetable Cream for the Hair.

Assorted Hair Oil, different prices.

Rose Water.

Stone Jars assorted Perfumes.

Boxes Fairyland Perfumes.

Boxes assorted Dentifrice.

Bottles Brilliantine for the Moustache.

Moules de Bouff for the Hair.

Terra Cotta Past Golden Oil (superior.)

La Noblesse Pomade, for the Hair. (do.)

Hair Brushes, in pairs, assorted.

Best Tooth Brushes, assorted Patterns.

India Rubber Dressing Combs.

&c., &c., &c.

Aug 9th, 1865.

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1865.

On Thursday last the "Lagos Oil Mills" began operations in the presence of a large company of

both sexes, specially invited by the proprietor, Mr. Joseph Gill, to witness the inauguration of

an event which has excited so much interest in our little community. The machinery was put

in motion at about 3 p.m. and continued working until about half past 5. During this time

the entire process, beginning with the introduction of the kernels into the grinding apparatus, and terminating with the reception of the oil into a vessel temporarily placed for its reception, was repeated four or five times, producing about 15

gallons—not as much, however, as can be pro-

B. L. D.

Examination for the Diplomatic Service.

Lord Russell's new rules for the examination of diplomatic aspirants are probably discussed with a certain freedom and candour by the young gentlemen of the service. The objections to competitive tests are entirely inapplicable to measures which secure the possession of certain qualifications for employment. It is extremely desirable that Secretaries of Legation should be able to write and to spell, and especially that they should satisfy the examiners by their display of general intelligence. Lord Russell also requires that, unless candidates have previously passed a University examination, they shall prove their ability to construe and raise a passage from some Latin author. No exception can be taken to the first book of Euclid's "Elements" as a geometrical authority, but admissions will not fail to remark that addition and subtraction are to be studied under the auspicious guidance of Colenso. Colloquial proficiency in foreign languages is not exacted from beginners, but they must possess a competent knowledge of French and German grammar. Blackstone and Hallam will enable them to understand something of English institutions, and they will have to collect from the *Annual Register*, or from Sir A. Alison's *History of the Principal Events in European and North American History from 1815 to 1860*, an exercise in the composition of a précis will complete an examination which seems to be fairly and judiciously arranged. It would, however, be a great advantage if all candidates were required to speak French with tolerable fluency and propriety before their admission to the service. No accomplishment is so indispensable to a diplomatist, and perfect facility is best acquired in early life.

As diplomacy is an essentially aristocratic profession, it is peculiarly just and necessary that a privileged position should not degenerate into a sinecure. In former times it was thought enough that a young *attaché* should know how to dress and to dance, and that he should bear a well-sounding name. There were, however, opportunities of professional education which have become less available through a change of habits. Ambassadors and Ministers no longer regard the members of their missions as persons of their own family; and as there is consequently less facility for acquiring the traditions of the service, there are additional reasons for insuring a certain preparation for the conduct of affairs. It is probably not agreeable to a Third Secretary to know that he has another examination to pass before he can be promoted to a higher rank; but it is better that he should be compelled to avoid entire idleness, and the demands of the Foreign Office are certainly not excessive. The examination for the place of Second Secretary commences with the test of general intelligence which is furnished by a ready apprehension of the meaning and bearing of papers which are read by the candidates or in their hearing. It is taken for granted that they can write and spell English, and they are not expected to talk French fluently, and to translate Grotius, or some other foreign language, with tolerable correctness. Their historical knowledge must now reach as far back as the Treaty of Versailles in 1763, and they are properly required to learn political economy from Adam Smith and Mill, and international law from the ordinary text-books. The most difficult part of examination consists in the production of a report on the commercial and political relations of the countries in which they have resided; but it will probably not be expected that they should enter into details which could only be the result either of extraordinary industry or of special and illusory preparation. The more elaborate reports which are now required from principal Secretaries of Legation are in many cases practically useful, but it is quite enough that young members of the profession should have a general knowledge of the topics on which information might most advantageously be procured. It will not be necessary or expedient to carry the system of examinations further. An educated man of fair abilities can always learn without extraordinary exertion whatever he has occasion to know. If he happens to take pleasure in acquiring knowledge on his own account, he will save himself trouble in special cases; but even the Schlegel-Holstein puzzle might have been introduced in a few weeks, though certainly has taken the years of discovery that the King of Denmark was rightful sovereign of the Danelaw, and that they are consequently now lawfully owned in Austria and Prussia as the conquerors in a war which was waged against an alleged Danish usurpation. Tact and common sense are equally compatible with profound learning and with arduous application. English diplomatists have, on the whole,

been at least equal in ability to their foreign colleagues, and their successors will find an advantage in the rules which oblige them to make a certain intellectual provision for their career at its commencement.

Like the members of other professions, young diplomatists are in the habit of grumbling at the drawbacks of their calling. They complain that they are exiles, that their pay is scanty, and that promotion is slow, and dependent on Ministerial favour. Diplomacy is certainly not a desirable occupation for a needy man, as there are few posts in the service which are remunerative, and none in which it is easy to save money. Those, however, who possess a competence of their own find many compensations in an employment which is never laborious but when it becomes exceptionally interesting and important. The opportunity of frequenting the highest society in all countries is valuable in itself, and it is generally fully appreciated. The Court, the House of Commons, and the diplomatic service all possess an extraordinary attraction for those who have at any time been admitted within their privileged circles. Doubts have sometimes been expressed whether anything is gained by making diplomacy a profession. It is asserted that practical politicians, possessed of the confidence of their respective Governments, would be the most effective representatives of national interests which they thoroughly understand. The Government of the United States has always considered foreign missions as the property of leading members of the dominant party; and when a Committee of the House of Commons investigated some of the usual inaccuracies, Mr. Bright asked a veteran diplomatist to account for the superiority of the American representatives in foreign countries. The answer was that they were in fact by no means remarkable for capacity or for knowledge, was undoubtedly considerably more than half the truth. It was not the Government with Continental Powers have for the most part been merely formal, and a special care has been taken in the choice of the Ministers who have been accredited to England. Professional diplomatists are preferable to amateurs for the same reason; which recommend the employment of professional lawyers. It is the business of their lives to avoid personal collisions, and to modify the irritation of their principals. Their adversaries are, in their own family; and as there is consequently less facility for acquiring the traditions of the service, there are additional reasons for insuring a certain preparation for the conduct of affairs. It is probably not agreeable to a Third Secretary to know that he has another examination to pass before he can be promoted to a higher rank; but it is better that he should be compelled to avoid entire idleness, and the demands of the Foreign Office are certainly not excessive. The examination for the place of Second Secretary commences with the test of general intelligence which is furnished by a ready apprehension of the meaning and bearing of papers which are read by the candidates or in their hearing. It is taken for granted that they can write and spell English, and they are not expected to talk French fluently, and to translate Grotius, or some other foreign language, with tolerable correctness. Their historical knowledge must now reach as far back as the Treaty of Versailles in 1763, and they are properly required to learn political economy from Adam Smith and Mill, and international law from the ordinary text-books. The most difficult part of examination consists in the production of a report on the commercial and political relations of the countries in which they have resided; but it will probably not be expected that they should enter into details which could only be the result either of extraordinary industry or of special and illusory preparation. The more elaborate reports which are now required from principal Secretaries of Legation are in many cases practically useful, but it is quite enough that young members of the profession should have a general knowledge of the topics on which information might most advantageously be procured. It will not be necessary or expedient to carry the system of examinations further. An educated man of fair abilities can always learn without extraordinary exertion whatever he has occasion to know. If he happens to take pleasure in acquiring knowledge on his own account, he will save himself trouble in special cases; but even the Schlegel-Holstein puzzle might have been introduced in a few weeks, though certainly has taken the years of discovery that the King of Denmark was rightful sovereign of the Danelaw, and that they are consequently now lawfully owned in Austria and Prussia as the conquerors in a war which was waged against an alleged Danish usurpation. Tact and common sense are equally compatible with profound learning and with arduous application. English diplomatists have, on the whole,

The Meeting of the Allied Fleets at Cherbourg.

No formal celebration has marked the fiftieth year of peace between

Two mighty monarchies whose high appeared and abiding fronts. The perianth narrow or open parts assumed. And, to our thinking, this very absence of any enforced ceremony of annual felicitations furnishes the most complete, if not the most conspicuous, evidence that could be desired of the growth and strength of a regard that has already struck roots too deep for simulation and too broad for flattery. Thanks to the good sense and good feeling of the Governments and people of both countries, peace between France and England seems to have passed into that proverbially happy and secure condition of having no history. It is, however, something more and better than a fatal sentiment of chivalrous reconciliation; it has ripened into one of those enduring and substantial friendships, which men once rivals and combatants, then comrades, feel when they have learned to respect each other, and by reciprocal good offices and a constant kindly competition in the charities of life, to find in their very differences of temperament and disposition a common source of comfort and advantage. That friendship may be considered tolerably safe when no longer protected by arms, and fortified by its own honour, but goes on from month to month, and from year to year, as if it had always existed, and as if nothing could possibly alter it. Such a friendship is true, cannot be sentimental or superficial only, since it is founded on a correct understanding of the self-interest of each, and the joint interest of both. A marriage of convenience sometimes ends by being a marriage of inclination, and such is the story of these fifty years' peace with our gallant friends across the Channel. It is not as if we had never had two such

neighbours could be honest friends until they had ceased to be the utmost one another's prowess and endurance as honest enemies. But as there is a time—time counted by centuries in the case of nations—when neighbourhood means hatred and strife incessant, there is a time also when neighbourhood means fellowship and emulation in all good works. Two traditionally "natural enemies," civilization—that second nature—has turned into natural friends—so natural, indeed, that at this day any rational Frenchman or Englishman would as soon pray for an earthquake or a pestilence as believe in the possibility of a just and necessary war between them.

Now, if it be asked to whom or to what the credit of this happy change is due, much must evidently be attributed to time and circumstance, to the great humanizing, harmonious co-operation of all the forces of science, industry, and commerce, to railways and steamships, and electric telegraphs, and to all the daily increasing facilities of intercourse and exchange. In the old time peace seemed only to prepare for war, and to provoke it. In the present day, peace, like money, may be said to beget peace, for it is the parent of interests and enterprises which make war a widespread ruin on both sides before a shilling is spent or a gun unlimbered. It would be unjust, however, to deny to the rulers and statesmen of both countries their part in the great result. Poor Louis Philippe, so often taunted for his pacific spirit by those who now pursue his policy, the short-lived Republic of '48, than which no French Government has ever more solitarily of friendly relations with England, anticipated this era. History, with its usual accuracy, will probably identify it with the reign of Napoleon III. History loves half truths, and we must in fairness own that to ascribe to the present Emperor of the French the inauguration of enduring peace between France and England will be considerably more than half the truth. It was not his government, to compel him to act against the sounder and humaner instincts of his own sagacity and goodwill. To the Republic of '48 it may be said that peace with England was a necessity of existence; though this would be equally true of every French Government, and of every French Government it might, at one moment or another, have been with equal plausibility alleged that war with England was a necessity of its existence. To estimate the sincerity and the worth of the French Emperor's services to the cause of peace between the two countries, we must consider the name he bears, with all his traditions and obligations, his own declarations in prison and in exile, and the temptations which beset the chief of a military government and of a people who would rather be gloriously than free. Napoleon III. ever since he seized the supreme power has, with a minority exception, shown himself, not only in sentiment but in purpose, a man of peace and of good will towards England. He has found the free opinion of England a thorn in the side of arbitrary power; but he has never resented criticisms on his domestic policy as though they were offences against the dignity of France. And such was his good fortune—in the solitary instance in which he allowed the anger of his country to get the better of his own judgment, it was destined that the idle words of a few French colonels should create an army of English volunteers, put an end to the panic of invasion for ever, and so make the assurance of peace doubly sure.

On the other hand, our French friends and neighbours will not refuse to English statesmen, such as the late Lord Aberdeen and Sir Robert Peel, the merit of having inaugurated the pact of peace to which Mr. Cobden and Mr. Gladstone have, let us hope, set the seal. Nor will the most devoted adherents of the Imperial dynasty be reluctant to acknowledge that Napoleon's good fortune has been seconded with no grudging cordiality by England. His happiest inspirations have met with no faltering response. When, seven years since, the "Duck of Napoleon III." was opened, and the statue of Napoleon I. unveiled at Cherbourg, the Queen of England was present with her fleet, to do honour to the French people and to their chosen ruler, and to bear witness to the world that her Government and people were for peace. That was a proud moment for France and England, and let us believe, a happy augury for the future. The presence of our Channel fleet in the waters of Cherbourg again to-day, side by side with their gallant comrades—foes no more—will confirm that augury, and

Change all gruels and quarrels into love.

—Daily News.

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AGENTS.

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The Indian Parrot.

Of all the dismal graveyards I have seen, the one adjoining the Baptist church at Whetworth takes the precedence. The rank weeds clustering about the crumbling tombstones, the grim walls of the old church, in the crevices of which hideous phantoms are said to dwell, and the preternatural immensity which surrounds the dreary grounds at all hours, must be seen to be appreciated. Many an evening, in passing the ghastly spot, I have whistled to keep up what little courage I possessed, and dared to look behind me, and yet unable to divert my eyes from those scenes which terrified me. The house in which I lodged was adjacent to the churchyard, and often at midnight I imagined I heard supernatural voices; but as hoarse as cheap, I determined to remain in the vicinity. Theoretically, I was but a partial advocate of "Ghosts," to the fundamental principles of which doctrine I was

accreditions; consequently, I attributed the sounds to some of the many freaks of an excited brain, caused by the mental exertion of some of the wonderful ghost stories with which the superstitious old ladies in the house were pleased to favour me before I was allowed to retire for the night.

At the time to which I refer, the Indian war had just ended, and my friend, Edward Hyland, a veteran volunteer, who had deserted Vulcan to aid Mars, after gaining glory on many a sanguine field, returned home, bringing with him a pretty little Indian parrot, which he presented to me.

Poll and I became attached to each other; we sat at the same table, occupied the same room, sang together, and, I was about to say, conversed with each other.

Every morning, upon leaving the house, on my way to business, Poll, accompanying me to the door, would watch my receding form, crying:

"Make haste, Jack!" and upon my return would welcome me with—"Hallo, Jack! come here boy!"

I loved the little bird, and my grief was sincere when I learned one evening that he had been stolen.

Deprived of my little companion, I was miserable, and in my uneasiness would remain awake at night, only to be rendered frantic by those graveyard murmurings.

Retiring earlier than usual one evening, I was engaged in writing, when suddenly an awful, unnatural, blood-chilling groan fell upon my ear, and listening, I heard some one outside my room on the staircase, groaning and feebly crying for help.

I blew out my light and crawled to the door, which fortunately was closed, and placing my ear to the keyhole, awaited a repetition of the sounds.

It came, and this time from the loft directly above me.

"Help me! oh, oh, help me!" and the heartrending groans that followed these words were extremely distressing.

The voice was that of no mortal, and the blood chilled through my veins as I knelt there trembling violently, not daring to move for fear of attracting the spirit's attention.

It was evidently the spirit of some one who had been murdered—undoubtedly seeking revenge, perhaps on me, and I became feverish with the thought.

"Was it imagination, or was I dreaming?"

No, I was awake, and heard the voice as distinctly as I had ever heard anything.

The groaning ceased, and I arose, with the determination of going downstairs.

As my hand touched the door latch it trembled, and the mysterious voice commanded me to "Halt!"

I sprang back with the intention of leaping out of the window, but my eyes encountering the ombre on the graveyard beyond, I was disheartened, and hiding under the bed, I awaited his ghostly appearance.

A feeling of security from danger relieved my mind as I covered my head with the sheet, which I pulled over the bed, believing, like a foolish ostrich that as long as I could see no one, surely they would be unable to discover me.

Ten minutes I waited, and no one appearing in the room, I silently walked out into the hall, and was just beginning to descend the staircase, when a voice beside me shouted:

"Help me! help me!"

My heart fairly bounded into my throat—respiration was temporarily suspended—I lost all control over my actions—my strength left me—my brain reeled, and I fell.

I awoke in the morning, the ghost was following me—I limped to the second and last staircase, and, shivering, threw myself headlong to the bottom.

The fall stunned me, and when consciousness returned I was lying on a sofa in the dining-room, surrounded by the lodgers, and leaning over me was Dr. Fisher, engaged in quenching the blood which was flowing from a deep gash in my forehead.

I explained how the accident happened, and begged to be taken to my room.

I explained how the accident happened, and begged to be taken to my room.

A certain "Bombast Furore" in the crowd laughed at me for fearing "ghost stories," and for proposing to occupy my room during the night, to convince me of my ignorant superstition, left me.

He had been in my room only a few moments when we heard a great disturbance in his direction, while he

abandoned:

"A light! for heaven's sake, bring a light!"

The next moment, breathless from fear, his face deathly pale, he rushed wildly into the room, crying:

"Save me! great heaven, save me! There is a ghost in the garret!"

The groaning was now audible to everyone assembled in the dining-room, and the doctor bounded out of the house into the street, followed by the lodgers.

A messenger was despatched to the police-station, and soon after a policeman appeared, armed and equipped.

Learning the startling facts as disclosed by the frightened old ladies, he sprang his alarm rifle, and some intoxicated individual hearing it, commenced crying, "Fire! fire!" and the large bell in the Town Hall, directly opposite our lodging-house, began ringing violently.

Immediately every church bell in the city joining the chorus, aroused the firemen, and they, with hundreds of citizens, came pouring in from all directions.

The confusion which then prevailed actually is indescribable.

Firemen were shouting their orders to their companies—policemen vainly attempting to stem the surging torrent of humanity—dogs barking—bells ringing—neighbours carrying off their household goods; while the air was rent with the cries of impatient ones desirous of having the house demolished.

The chief of police inquired where and by whom the voice had been heard, and, I being pointed out to him, he requested me to follow him into the house, and reluctantly I consented.

A crowd, in obedience to his orders, had already stationed themselves on the roof of the house, eager to blow out the "understanding" of any mysterious personage who might unfortunately appear among them unannounced.

We cautiously ascended the stairs leading to the garret, followed by the mob, and with us it was we who were the ones we encountered.

All the rooms in the house were searched, but nothing mysterious could be discovered.

We then went into the garret, and as I stood beside a torch which one of the crowd carried, and the light of which illuminated the space on which we stood, I pointed in the direction from whence the groaning issued, when suddenly some one cried:

"Hallo, Jack—come here, boy!" and looking up, I discovered my long-lost little parrot.

The soldier who had given it to me, being present, satisfactorily accounted for the strange groans we had heard informing us that, when wounded at Cawnpore, the parrot remained beside him, and hearing him groan from pain while calling for help, itself became a proficient in groaning.

The crowd began furious, and would unhesitatingly have killed the innocent little bird, had it not been for the policeman, whom I begged to protect it.

The poor little parrot, after enduring a week of solitude and starvation, was almost dead when found, and when I picked it up began crying:

"Hallo, Jack—Polly wants a biscuit! come here, boy!"

When the crowd dispersed, and quiet once more prevailed, another day dawned in resistance, and, with Polly perched upon my shoulder, shouting "Make haste, Jack!" I was banished from the dining-house, for bringing upon it, as I

unfortunately did, the reputation of being "the haunted House."

—P. L.

Tobacco Smoking.

Sir,—I know nothing, theoretically speaking, of what ought to be the effect of tobacco smoking on the digestive organs, but, with your kind permission, I can at least give "Nicotia" the benefit of my little experience, being, like him, a smoker, and also rather dyspeptic.

What a dyspeptic should take into consideration is, more the effect produced by tobacco on the system generally, than its merely local effect on the stomach itself; in this case, the indirect effect is likely to be greater than the direct.

Strong tobacco I have never found to assist digestion in any way; but, if smoked immediately after meals, rather to impede it. It decreases the rapidity and fullness of respiration, while it increases the action of the heart in an unnatural and unpleasant manner, causing an after reaction of lethargy and weakness. The effect on the lungs seems only to be produced immediately after meals, but the increased action of the pulse is greater on an empty stomach. The loss of saliva caused by strong tobacco must also be very injurious, and I have often found great difficulty in mastication, from dryness of the palate. Strong tobacco seems to decrease the power of thinking with rapidity, and it has rather a dulling than an exciting influence on the brain. Its most injurious effect on a dyspeptic, however, seems to me to be the lowness of spirits it produces. The feelings of bounding joy and glorious excitement produced by a climb up a Highland hill or a swim in the sea, receive a decided check by an after indulgence in a strong pipe. This may be beneficial to some people, but not to dyspeptics.

The above has been my experience of strong tobacco: its effect on others may have been very different.

Light tobacco is very free from these objections, its bad effects being scarcely perceptible. That its direct action on the digestion is actually beneficial, I have not been able to discover; but if it promotes one's general health by increasing his contentment and good-nature, by dissipating weariness of the flesh, and by arresting the enervations of ennui, its effect cannot fail to be good on the digestive organs also.

The great argument to be urged in favour of smoking is, in my opinion, its use as an "aid to reflection." We cannot expect non-smokers to believe it; but there can be no doubt that its influence in this way on well-constituted minds is immense. "Before reading yourself full of a subject, think yourself hungry on it," said Richter, and you will neither do this so patiently nor so thoroughly without a pipe as will one. When we have read other men's thoughts till we are tired, it is high time we sat down to think for ourselves. For though we could become learned by other men's reading, a man can never be wise but by his own wisdom. Apologising for the length of this communication, I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

NICOTINA.

Perth, August 15, 1865.

Sir,—The discussion which has just been created in your valuable journal about "tobacco smoking" is one from which, by an earnest and careful examination into the merits or demerits of smoking, much good is likely to ensue.

Perhaps no subject has excited so much controversy as that relative to the effects produced by tobacco smoking. Eminent medical men have ranged themselves on either side; and it may be said, "When doctors disagree, who shall decide?" but if we take the majority of medical men who have expressed an opinion, or those who have used the most effective and convincing arguments, or those, again, who from experience should know, we find that in point of numbers, and fit the testimony adduced, the anti-smoking portion of the community may justly claim the victory.

I am now a non-smoker. I have not seen or felt the pleasure said to proceed from a use of "the weed," neither can I discern its utility; and it is quite a curious matter to observe the arguments put forth by our opponents in proof of the pleasure derived from, and the medicinal properties of tobacco. It is urged by "Walter Sumpter, M.D." and "J. P. N.," that the soothing and agreeable sensation produced by smoking is, if for no other, one reason why we should consume the weed. Speaking of the poor man smoking his pipe, "J. P. N." says, "It seems as it were to sweep away the cobwebs of his brain, and thus enable him to solve the serious questions he has in hand, to soothe his perturbed spirit, or to collect his scattered thoughts." To soothe his perturbed spirit! Beware! This, no doubt, is the snare of "Nictia," and herein lies the seductive power of tobacco, which, like opium, truly poisons while it pleases; for it is the medicine, the poisonous property of tobacco, and its effect—the diminished action

of the heart—which produces the above "agreeable sensations."

To demonstrate the harmlessness of tobacco, "J. P. N." quotes Gervinus, who he says, "still professes her painters, historians, poets, astrologers, and musicians." That may be, but the painters, &c., of the past would surely not suffer by a comparison with those of the present. But hear what Dr. Schneider, himself an eminent German physician, says of his countrymen:—"The tendency of Germans to disease of the lungs may be traced to their incredible passion for smoking; and their principal physiologists compute that, out of twenty deaths of men between 18 and 25, ten originate in the waste of the constitution by smoking. So frequently is vision impaired by the constant use of tobacco, that spectacles may be said to be as much a part and parcel of a German as a hat is of an Englishman."

So much for the arguments adduced by our opponents; they prove nothing. There is but little doubt of the pipe and the bowl being inseparable companions. It is not every smoker that can puff away at a dry pipe; and hence we find that the pipe invariably leads the way to the pothouse. What a blessing if all men shrunk from the pipe as did the first Napoleon. One inhalation sufficed; in disgust he exclaimed, "Oh, the swine! my stomach turns: it is a habit only fit to amuse slothfuls."

The moral and domestic objections to smoking are of the strongest kind. The dwelling and clothes of the smoker are impregnated with the stinking odour; his teeth become stained; and an example set to the younger generation, which is followed with the most baneful and pitiable results.

I am, Sir, sincerely yours.

BLACKTHORN.

Rotherhithe, August 12, 1865.

Sir,—Will you kindly give me space in your journal for a few brief remarks concerning "tobacco smoking?" I read "Nicotia's" letter with a feeling of interest, while the pleasure I experienced in perusing the several replies which it elicited was considerably enhanced by being accompanied by a pipe of mild tobacco. There is much of sound common sense in the remarks of "X.M.P.L." and I feel it would be presumption in me to offer any opinion on the general subject after such letters as those of "J. P. N." and "Walter Sumpter, M.D.," but I have a word to say in reply to Barney.

"Barney" sets out with the declaration, "I do not smoke myself," and yet in the same sentence expresses his conviction that it is an "injurious habit." How? why? If Barney can satisfactorily prove his assertion (he certainly does not prove it in his subsequent tirade against all smokers) that "smoking takes away the brains," he will make a convert of me instantly, as I cannot afford to lose whatever little brains I do happen to possess, even for a smoke. I have been smoking these fifteen years, and I most positively assert that whatever brains I possessed when I began "to burn my idol," I have still; and that mind and body are as active and untiring in the performance of their work as ever they were.

But it is more particularly with "Barney's" assertion that smoking leads to drinking that I am anxious to try and deal. I smoke on an average two pipes a day, and, except upon occasions when extra exertion in very hot weather causes thirst, I never drink from breakfast till tea time, and never after; and I almost always find a wine-glassful of water sufficient to quench my thirst; and it may perhaps interest "Barney" to learn that, although smoking for fifteen years, I have been a total abstainer from all kinds of spirituous and fermented liquors in all their variety of forms for twenty-eight years. So much for my own personal experience; and what now becomes of his statement that smoking induces drinking, or his implied assertion that a smoker must, almost of necessity, be a drunkard?

In conclusion, allow me to inform "Barney" that no careful smoker need ever render himself totally—or at all—unfit for the society of ladies, as it by no means follows of necessity that having enjoyed his pipe, as I do now, any inordinate "scent of tobacco" must hang round him still.

Yours obediently,

Bray, August 12. THOMAS NORTH.

(To be Continued.)

A Pension Refused.

THE widow of Richard Cobden has refused to accept the annuity of £1,500 a year, which Her Majesty's Government were prepared to lay before Parliament. The same self-denying spirit which Mr. Cobden displayed throughout his public life

has been extended to his family. Honours, titles, offices, and emoluments were all offered in vain to Mr. Cobden in life, for he rejected them all. There was a whisper that Mr. Cobden had carried his patriotism so far as to leave his family slenderly provided for; but it turns out that the report is not true, and that there is no necessity for assistance from the national purse. We should still have been glad if Mrs. Cobden could have allowed a grateful country to express, in the only form open to us, our national sense of obligation. Whether the patriot's widow received the request of her husband never to accept of any acknowledgment for his services or merely acts up to her sense of what is now due to the name of the man who could himself accept nothing from the State, it is not for us to speculate. Mrs. Cobden has decided the question, and it is not for us to find fault with her decision. There is now only the page of history upon which future generations may read of the man whose whole life and public career proved that "patriotism was not the last refuge of a scoundrel," as Dr. Johnson asserted, but that a good man could cast aside all considerations of self, give up all prospects of commercial success, scorn delights, and live laborious days in the service of others, and yet refuse to take what not only patriots after the Johnsonian idea, but politicians of a better order strive to obtain. Now, to complete the picture of pure unselfish devotion to the sacred cause of country and to humanity, Richard Cobden's widow refuses, in the same spirit as her departed husband would have refused, had offers of the same kind been made to him, to allow posterity a peg whereon to hang an accusation of gain. The name of Richard Cobden will thus be transmitted to posterity in a form which will render it the object of ambition, and a source of inspiration to all patriotic souls. We do not often read of such forgetfulness of self as Mr. Cobden ever exhibited. To him, the question always was, not whether a certain course of action would be advantageous to himself or to his friends, or even to his country, if thereby the interests of humanity were likely to be endangered. He was a cosmopolitan in his politics. He loved his country, but he loved mankind more. He belonged to no party except the party devoted to the material evangelization of mankind. He attacked heathenism in commerce, idolatry in diplomacy, advocated Peace in order that commerce might flourish, and so multiply the motives which might induce men to make War no more. How many wars, international and civil, the success of Mr. Cobden's ideas have prevented, it is impossible to say. We only know that never in the history of England has so much prosperity fallen to our lot, and that in another great country, where also the Anglo-Saxon race most abundantly, a neglect of the great consideration of international free-trade tended to a war the most terrible recorded in history. We may, therefore, fearlessly say that we owe much to the exertions of this gentleman gone, but however great our debt, it is not in money that we are permitted to pay our debt. It is well for us, well for mankind that such pure devotion does occasionally appear on the face of this world. The rarity of such examples ought to induce us to cherish the name of Richard Cobden as a household word.

The example is a good one, and it may be followed with very great advantage in quarters where there is not the same amount of national gratitude due to public servants. Some sense of decency may be observed by people who imagine themselves so much the benefactors of their country as to entitle themselves and their descendants to pensions out of the State coffers. We do not grudge the pensions paid to gallant soldiers, or even to statesmen who have done the State some service; but still there is room for some discrimination to be exercised as to the grant of annuities to officials who have laboured for an amount of gain, which they well knew beforehand. There are some services—like those of Mr. Cobden—which cannot be paid for in money, where a national acknowledgment is due to the patriotic donor; but the same line of argument can scarcely be pursued in other cases. The country only escaped by an accident from the payment of £800 a year to Mr. Leonard Edmunds, and there are persons now enjoying pensions whose claims are not more respectable. Hence we are glad that Mrs. Cobden has felt it her duty to refuse the offering of the country. Her acceptance would have conferred a sanctity upon the pension-list which it does not deserve. Mr. Cobden's devotion to the cause of Free Trade received an undragging acknowledgment from the commercial interests, and no flatter reward nor form of reward could be found than the subscription which gave him a fortune for which he had sacrificed in giving the best years

of his life to a patriotic call. He himself, however, drew the line of duty very clearly, for from that hour he refused to receive the rewards which were offered to him successively. He refused office only that he might inaugurate and carry out the Commercial Treaty with France, and he refused a title that he might be known as the plain citizen who had been the guest of monarchs, but who devoted all his energies to the service of peoples. If any form of honour or reward could be found which should be cosmopolitan and world-wide in its character, Cobden would be entitled to rank amongst its earliest recipients. There is but one place where such rewards are paid, and History will record for the instruction of mankind in all coming time how much the world was enriched by the exertions of one honest devoted man who loved his species so well as to forget himself, who despised honours, riches, and power only that he might make humanity richer and more powerful than it was when he commenced his labour of love.

COLONIAL LAWS.—The Colonial-office has laid before the House of Commons two Bills for the purpose of removing doubts respecting the validity of certain colonial laws. One of the Bills proposes to enact that a colonial law shall be void for repugnance to the law of England only when it is repugnant to the provisions of an Act of Parliament extending to the colony, and then only to the extent of such repugnance. A colonial law is not to be void by reason of inconsistency with instructions given to the Governor by or instrument authorizing the Governor to assent to laws for the peace, order, and good government of the colony. Every colonial Legislature is declared to have power to establish courts of judicature, and to alter the constitution thereof; and every representative Legislature is declared to have power to make laws respecting its constitution, powers, and procedure. The other Bill declares that laws made by the Legislature of any colony for establishing the validity of marriages previously contracted there have the same force and effect throughout her Majesty's dominions as within the colony; but this provision is not to give validity to any marriage unless both parties were, according to the law of England, competent to contract it.

HOW TO KILL BABIES.—Nothing is easier than to kill a baby. As for the woman Winsor, who carried on the trade of illegitimate child murder near Torquay, she deserves to be hanged, not for her crime only, but for the needlessly bungling way in which she committed it. What need of strangulation by tape or suffocation between featherbeds? Deprive a child of the breast, feed it on gruel or pap and brown sugar, let these once now and then be a little stale, or sour, or lumpy; if the restlessness and screams of the little wretch trouble you, give a little gin or sleeping-stuff, and then in a few weeks, or child will die a respectable death of "diarrhoea," or "flux," or "atrophy," or "marasmus," or "tabes," or "teething," or "hydrocephalus," and instead of being hanged as a murderer, you may snuff out your thanks that the "Lord has taken it," and may look out for another "baby from the month" to "bring up by hand," as the refined art of child slaughter is facetiously called.—*Medical Times and Gazette.*

SODA WATER AND SYRUP. AT 3D PER GLASS, AT THE LAGOS CLUB SHOP.

THE Following TOILET ARTICLES have been received at the CLUB SHOP and are offered at low prices for QUICK SALE!

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Vegetable Cream for the Hair. Assorted Hair Oil; different prices. Rose Water. Stone Jars assorted Perfumes. Boxes Fairyland Perfumes. Boxes assorted Deodorants. Bottles Brilliantine for the Moustache. Moele de Bouff for the Hair. Terra Cotta Post Golden Oil (superior.) La Noblesse Pomade for the Hair. (do.) Hair Brushes, in pairs, assorted. Best Tooth Brushes, assorted Patterns. India Rubber Dressing Combs. &c. &c. &c.

Aug. 9th, 1865.

MR. and MRS. YOUNG, who had sustained a total loss of house and property in the conflagration on the 22nd of January at Abeokuta, beg most respectfully to return their cordial thanks to the kind friends who have voluntarily subscribed, both in Lagos and Abeokuta, towards re-roofing their house, and they sincerely wish that the Lord may bless their stores with plenty.

AMOUNT RECEIVED.

In Abeokuta.....£13 2 10 & 41 Hds
From Lagos.....5 9 9

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FROM.
Emilia.	Carreno.	Sept. 11th.	Bahia.
Gleng.	Lowther.	" "	Whydah.
Exach.	Lemarguand.	" 15th.	Newport via Windward.
F. Marie.	Canvio.	" 16th.	Palma.
Ethiopia.	Corbett.	" 23rd.	Liverpool.
Rosa de Faro.	Mascaranhas.	Oct. 4th.	Bahia via Windward.
Merrima.	Sulzer.	" 6th.	Hamburg.
Abbott.	Scott.	" 10th.	London via Windward.

CLEARED.

SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FOR.
Aceia.	Bisson.	Sept. 1st.	London.
Desteindio.	Brocardo.	" "	Windward Coast.
Gleng.	Lowther.	" 11th.	Whydah.
Mohaw.	Mastford.	" 11th.	London.
Ethiopia.	Corbett.	" 23rd.	Loward Coast.
F. Marie.	Canvio.	" 23rd.	Marselle.
Europe.	Bouten.	" 25th.	Mozambique.
Gallo.	Olio.	" 26th.	Bahia.
Barros lat.	Carreno.	" 28th.	Bahia.
Emilia.	Washburn.	" 30th.	London.
Louisa.	Hammous.	Oct. 2nd.	River Nun.
Cecil.	Gastaldi.	" 2nd.	Marselle.
Bombay.	Fonessa.	" 3rd.	London.
Alitro.	Wacco.	" 3rd.	London.
Exach.	Lemarguand.	" 7th.	London via Loward.
Nuba.	Timmermann.	Oct. 9th.	Hamburg.
Rosa de Faro.	Mascaranhas.	" 13th.	Windward.
Arabia.	Sulzer.	" 14th.	Palma.
Merrima.	Schlabitz.	" "	Palma.

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1865.

THERE is scarcely a dwelling occupied by civilized people which has not been entered and robbed by burglars during the last six months. So far it has been done with such impunity, that even with the knowledge that watchmen were on the premises, attempts would be made. Three men together attempted to enter our own dwelling a few nights ago, and had they not discovered that their alterations with the watchman had aroused us, they would doubtless have entered in spite of him. The business place of the London & African Trading Company, that of Mr. Valentine, of Signor Cravalho, have all been robbed of property of considerable value. Other places have suffered to a less extent, but as we said before, there is scarcely one which has not been entered with burglarious intention.

An event has just occurred, however, which is likely to check, for a time at least, the energy of these depredators. Four times within a few days, attempts were made to rob the factory of

J. P. L. Davies, Esq., but the vigilance of the watchman in each instance interfered with the purpose of the robbers.

On Monday night a fellow was discovered, *flagrant delicto*, carrying off a bag of kernels, which he doubtless mistook for cowries. The watchman called out, and the fellow dropping his load, escaped into some grass growing in a swampy part of the yard. Thither he was followed, but while beating about for him he again escaped, and in running off was shot in the back and fell. He was conveyed to the station, whence the officers finding that his wounds were dangerous, he was taken to the doctor, in spite of whose attention he died the next day.

On Thursday last an investigation was made into the circumstances, resulting in the discharge of the watchman, as, from the absence of a post mortem examination and coroner's inquest, it was not certain that death was caused by the gunshot wounds. The watchman was informed that, had it been ascertained that such was the fact, he might have been indicted for man-slaughter, but as it was, he must be discharged. He was however admonished against a too heedless use of fire arms, particularly when the number of persons who were brought together by his calls might easily have captured the thief.

We are at a loss to perceive how it happened that there was no coroner's inquest. Certainly for the credit of British institutions such an oversight should not be permitted to occur again.

THE life of an individual is a sacred thing in the estimation of the laws of our country, which throw around it, when properly administered, every safe-guard; in all cases where one is accused of homicide therefore it should be fully established that the act was justifiable before escape with impunity be permitted. We do not however assert that, under the circumstances detailed above, the death of the thief was not merited, particularly when it is a well-known fact that in all the recent burglaries weapons were carried. This is known by the bamboo fences being cut away, and the marks left about the holes which they sometimes make or attempt to make, through walls. On this account a personal collision with these rascals is a matter of serious risk which few would be willing to incur, even did they not in many instances go three or four together. It is, we think, high time for the government to stir itself in the matter.

SIGNOR Faustino Herpin has removed his Sawing Machinery from Lockie to Lagos, and has erected them on the ground immediately in front of the premises of the late Signor Paggi. There are a 10 horse portable Engine and a 48 inch self acting circular saw with trucks, and mill-ways. Signor F. is also erecting another 12 horse high-pressure engine to work a vertical saw-frame. We regret that on account of his health, which has suffered much recently, he has been unable to make as much progress in his work as desirable. We wish him heartily all success.

An Old Root Grubber.

WHEN I lodged with the aforesaid peasant, we had one very nice old root-grubber, who use to pay us flying visits. He was a good-looking, quiet old man, of near sixty, who had seen better days, and showed it by his subdued air. Still he never complained. The first time I saw him was, I recollect, at Christmas, a time when, of all others, the houseless and friendless are most to be pitied. *Res est sacra miser*, says the old Latin poet, or in plain English, a

"Come in!"

He read in my face that something unusual had taken place. I was so white and ghastly I frightened him, for he started like one shocked, and said:

Linwood Stanley, for Heaven's sake what does this mean?"

Every particle of feeling left me: my lips seemed hardly to move as he said:

"It means, Ashton Leigh, that I do not love Fred Caverly!"

"May Heaven forgive you, Linwood!" burst from his lips: and it ever I felt that he despised me, it was then.

"Why do you say that? I have said it myself many times; say something else, or do something: send for him—tell him to come to me and hear Linwood Stanley's sin!"

"Woman, are you insane?"

"I do not love Fred—I never loved him: but, wicked, heartless as I am, I will not bind myself by false vows to him! Men might call it marriage, but Heaven would call it sin! Don't stand there spellbound, but send for him! I cannot sleep: I have not slept for months. Tell him I was not worthy of him. Tell him—"

"Why do I stop so quickly? Would you know? Let me tell you. Standing partly concealed by the library door was one who, in my excitement, I had not seen before—Fred Caverly!"

I did not faint—Linwood Stanley never fainted. I folded my arms and said:

"It is better: I never could have said it again."

I liked him better than ever as he came to me, and, with a look of agony on his face, said:

"Will you tell me, Miss Stanley, why you did not love me?"

I forgot everything: I fell on my knees before him and cried:

"Hear me! Save me, I like you best of any on earth, but I could not wed you, knowing there was another I loved."

"Linnie—I shall call you by the old name now—one question more. Is your love reciprocated?"

"No, he whom I love hates me, scorns me, despises me, and that is why I love him. I can never marry him, but I can still love him, and as your wife, it would be a sin to do that."

"Linnie, I have read your secret ever since—well, ever since we were betrothed, and came to-night to talk with your cousin respecting it; for I loved you so well I would not see you miserable: fortunately, the fashionable world is not aware of our approaching marriage, and let it consider the engagement mutually dissolved. But you are crying, Linnie: do not cry for me, for I can hear anything that you may be happy."

"Let me cry, you great, noble heart! Here, at your feet, I implore your forgiveness—I, proud and haughty as they call me: will you grant it? Kiss me, Fred, if you do not loathe me—kiss me!"

And he did kiss me, and I felt his manly heart throb as he did it, and I felt he was more than worthy of me, and wished I could have loved him: He was preparing to go, and, as he passed me, whispered in my ear:

"Linnie, he loves you: marry him: you are deserving of each other." And he left me alone with the man I loved best on earth.

He sat in his great arm-chair, his face buried in his hands. Gently I crept to his side, put my hand through his rich, dark hair, and whispered: "Oh, Cousin Ashton! Don't cast me entirely out of your heart! I know I deserve it, but I am so sorry, and will try so hard to atone! Oh, only speak to me, Ashton!"

But he did not speak. It frightened me—midnight, and all so still! I couldn't help it—I forgot all but my love for him—I stooped and kissed him.

"Oh, Ashton, I know it was wicked, but I couldn't help loving you."

"Oh, what had I said? I sprang from his grasp, but he held me back."

"Oh, Linnie! Do you really love me? And I have loved you so much during it all, Linnie! Will you be my wife?"

"My lips refused their office, but my eyes answered him as I lifted them to his face, and so we were betrothed."

I am Mrs. Ashton Leigh now, and happy in the love of my husband. I have been blessed with two children—Ashton and Fred: but they are in danger of being spoiled by the bachelor in the arm-chair just now, who calls himself their uncle, as he is my brother by adoption—Fred Caverly.

A. W. N.

Important Invention.

"A series of important trials has just been completed on the Thames and Medway, to discover the best form of screw propeller for the propulsion of steam vessels, by which some exceedingly valuable data have been arrived at. The vessel experimented upon was a screw steamer belonging to Messrs. Rennie, fitted with an improved Griffith's propeller, as supplied to the ships of the Royal navy, with the addition, and in which lies the improvement, of what may be termed a fixed screw, or "boss," having a number of arms attached similar in form and design to the sails of a windmill, the invention of Mr. Rigg, a civil engineer at Chester. The attention of Mr. Griffith has been directed to this subject, from the fact that nothing has been done during the last few years to improve the propeller invented by him. The new invention may be described briefly as a "boss" attached to the rudder post of the vessel, behind the ordinary screw. Emerging from the "boss" are a number of blades, which, for the sake of description, may be called a fixed screw, which in reality it really is. The blades are set at a directly opposite angle to the screw, and on the latter being set in motion the water acted upon is ejected at an angle corresponding with its pitch and velocity. At the instant of the water being thrown off by the screw it is arrested and caused to deviate by the fixed blades, already described, as it impinges upon them. The result of this operation is that the water is thrown off at nearly a line with the vessel's keel, taking away all vibration, rendering the action of the rudder more perfect, and, as a consequence, enabling the ship to be more easily steered. The result of the trials, which were conducted personally by Mr. Griffith and Mr. Rigg, under the supervision of Mr. Rumble, late chief inspector of machinery of the steam reserve in the Medway, was in the highest degree satisfactory. The new system, it may be remarked, has been tested in juxtaposition with the improved Mangin screw now introduced into the Royal navy, and fitted in the first instance to the iron-clad frigate Achilles, built at Chatham dockyard, as well as to the iron-clad frigate Bellerophon, now preparing for sea at the same establishment, and the results obtained are somewhat surprising. With the Griffith screw working in conjunction with Mr. Rigg's invention, the mean speed attained was 7.574 per hour, with 184 revolutions per minute. With the ordinary screw now in use by the Admiralty in the new iron-clad the average speed attained by the same vessel was only 5.871 knots per hour, with 227 revolutions of the screw per minute. The results of the experiments were consequently ascertained to be an increase of 1.703 knots per hour in speed, with 43 revolutions less per minute: or, in other words, a gain of 22.48 per cent. in speed, with a saving of 18.94 per cent. in power." It is hoped that the Admiralty will grant the use of the iron screw steam yacht Fairy for further experiments with the invention, as that vessel is in every respect better adapted than, perhaps, any other steamer in the navy for experimental purposes, while she has the further advantage of having had nearly every form of screw ever invented tried upon her. (In plainer terms, Mr. Rigg's invention will shorten the voyage from Holyhead to Dublin by one hour, and from hence to New York by two days. In the matter of cost of fuel also we may add that there will be a saving of 3s. in the pound.—Ed.)—*Warrington Guardian*.

THE American papers announce the death, in his eightieth year, of Mr. Arthur Tappan (brother of Lewis Tappan), widely known for his benevolence and for the generous zeal with which he always advocated and supported any movement for the benefit of his fellow-men. He was one of the early Abolitionists, and cheerfully took a large share of the obloquy and persecution which was visited upon that despised class in its darkest days. When Garrison was imprisoned in Baltimore for an article in his paper upon the "Domestic Slave-trade," Mr. Tappan paid the fine and released him from jail, and his name, from that time forward, was as notorious and almost as much hated at the South as Garrison's own. Like most of the class to which he was known to belong, his whole life gave the lie to the assertion that the Abolitionists were "men of one idea," for there was no charitable work or pious purpose to which he did not give the benefit of his great executive ability, and the support of his hearty and untiring devotion. Nor did old age cool his ardour. To the end of his days his interest in good works never flagged, and for him, certainly awaits the award: "Well done, good and faithful servant."

African Steam Ship Company.
(Incorporated by Royal Charter),
14, Leadenhall St. London,
22nd August 1865.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir,—I have called the attention of the Directors of this Company to a letter which appeared in your Publication of May 5th last signed "A Black Man," and to the Editorial remarks upon the same. I am directed to inform you, that the Directors have received communications bearing on the matters commented on by "A Black Man," and by next mail they trust to be able to deal with same.

I am in the meantime to state there appears to the Directors to be an entire absence of motives on the part of any Officer or other servant of the Company to insult or ill-treat any party. White or Black, who may present him or herself on board the Company's steamers for the purpose of doing business. The Regulations of the Company on the treatment of passengers and others. Africans especially, are clear and explicit.

It is absolutely required, that all the employees be courteous and attentive to every one with whom they may come in contact during the voyage, and they are all perfectly aware that any infraction on their part of this rule will be visited by dismissal from the service.

It is however necessary that complaints be accompanied by proper evidence before they can be dealt with.

So far as the investigation instituted by the Directors into the complaints made has gone, it does not appear that the natural and obvious course of appealing to the captain of the ship has been followed, by the parties making complaint, of want of attention or courtesy.

It is manifest that in cases such as those brought under the notice of the Directors, a fair conclusion would be much more readily arrived at were the parties who felt themselves aggrieved by any act of an inferior officer, to appeal to the commander who alone has absolute authority on board the Company's ships.

The Directors are pleased to find that notwithstanding the arduous nature of the service, there have been very few complaints of want of consideration or attention, and they feel that those parties who have complained, made their grievances known to the commander, they would very soon have been relieved from any thing disagreeable.

As you have given publicity to "A Black Man's" letter, I trust to your courtesy for the insertion of this communication in an early publication.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient Servant,
DUNCAN CAMPBELL,
Secretary.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

Sir,—I shall be glad if you will afford me space for a few observations on the resolutions of the Committee of the House of Commons which you have copied into your paper of the 22nd of July last. It is very possible that these resolutions bear evident marks of a compromise: but this is not to be wondered at when the circumstances are remembered under which the notice for the Committee was given, at the end of the session of 1864, and the well known and openly expressed views of the chairman, Mr. Adderley, are taken into account.

The resolutions, although short, really embody all that was required; in the hands of Mr. Cardwell, whom I believe to be the first Colonial Minister that has seriously taken into consideration the requirements of the West Coast Settlements, with the earnest desire of placing their system of government upon a satisfactory basis, and will support him in effecting those reforms which otherwise might have been questioned, or exposed him to criticism in the House of Commons.

It is, however, to the third resolution that I trust your readers on the Coast will pay especial attention, in which it states "that the object of our policy should be to encourage in the natives the exercise of those qualities which may render it possible for us more and more to transfer to them the administration of the Governments, &c. Here is the enunciation of an entirely new policy as applied to the West Coast, although the principle is in harmony with that adopted with so much advantage in England's other colonies. To you, Sir, and other friends of the cause, who have consistently maintained the capacity of the African race to undertake the responsibilities of rational and constitutional self-government, the principle embodied in the above resolution must be especially gratifying, and it behoves the natives themselves, in the social and political scale, to forego all

small, petty differences, in order to unite and strengthen the hands of the Executive in giving effect to the adoption of this policy; nor is there any saying that, if found to be successful when applied to settlements on the Coast, the same principles may not extend themselves among independent tribes in the interior.

I was much struck by a reply made by Mr. Martin, the Commissioner of the King of Cape Coast, when before the Committee, to a question I asked him: "Did the natives at Cape Coast express any desire to possess the franchise?" He answered, "They would like to have it, but they were afraid to ask for it." (Why afraid?) It is to be hoped that, in any amended form of government this will be conceded to them; if not, let them remember that, as being under British protection, they have the right, in common with others who are subjects, to petition, either directly to the House of Commons, or by memorial to Her Most Gracious Majesty, whose ears will never be closed to the just and reasonable prayer of any of her subjects or dependants, let the colour of their skin be what it may. This is, indeed, Africa's opportunity, and it rests with Africa herself to determine whether she will seize it or not—I am, Yours &c.

ALFRED S. CHURCHILL.

SEMINARY FOR AFRICAN YOUNG LADIES.

2 PORTOBELLO ROAD, KENSINGTON PARK, BAYSWATER, LONDON.

MISS SMITH receives a limited number of African Young Ladies for Education:—

TERMS.
For Board, a thorough English Education, Instruction in the French Language, Laundress, Seat in Church, use of Piano, Books, &c., Forty-two Guinea per annum.
Home Comforts, liberal treatment, and parental kindness are certain.
Three months notice is required to the removal of a pupil.

SODA WATER
AND SYRUP,
AT
3D PER GLASS,
AT THE
LAGOS CLUB SHOP.
FOR SALE.

LONDON & AFRICAN TRADING COMPANY. (Limited.)
Forster's Ale, Scheweppe's Lemonade, and Soda Water.
at wholesale price, for CASH.
AT 80
SPARKLING HOCK AND MOSSELLE.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.			
SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
St. Lawrence.	Kirkbough.	Oct. 23rd	Leeward Coast.
M-G. Laird.	Lowry.	" "	Liverpool.
CLEARED.			
SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
M-G. Laird.	Lowry.	Oct. 23rd.	Leeward Coast.
PASSENGERS BY MCGROOK LAIRD.			
NAMES	FOR.		
Mr. McCormick.	Ota Calabar.		
Mr. Kelly.	Fernando Po		
Mr. Goby.			

Mr. Robin.
Mrs. E. Pittaluga
and female servant,
Mr. B. Pratt,
6 Deck Passengers

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1865.

On Monday evening last, there was a meeting of the Lagos Commercial Association at the residence of the President, Henry Dunkley, Esq.

The President stated the result of an interview with his Excellency the Lieut. Governor, in reference to the Porto Novo question; this gave rise to some discussion, after which it was concluded to defer all consideration of the subject until something more definite was known respecting it.

Some questions were asked in reference to the roads to Abeokuta. The President stated that he was able to inform the Association that the measures of the government were working satisfactorily. In a period of about eight days exports from Lagos, amounting to nearly £1700 had gone to Abeokuta, and there was every indication of a continuance of trade, notwithstanding the duty which the Egbas had to pay.

The Secretary presented the rules for the concurrence of the association, but as it was late the matter was deferred to the next meeting.

The association then adjourned.

The thieves are still at work, heedless of the lesson which the recent death of one of their number should teach them. Mr. Johnson of Balogun Square, and Mr. Deigh of *Ago Iahof* had their shops entered and plundered of every thing a few nights since. The loss sustained by the former particularly, we learn, was very severe. The opinion of people in the town is, that these burglars are not residents of Lagos, but that they live in some of the neighbouring villages, and come here in canoes. It is evident that the casks of rum stolen from Mr. Cravalho's factory must have been taken away in canoes. A few nights ago, six canoes with a number of men in them attempted to land, between 12 and 1 o'clock, opposite the Lagos Club, but perceiving people there, they went further down the river, and shortly after, when the lights were put out, returned and landed. Mr. John Smith who keeps a shop next door, and the watchman of the club, suspecting that these men were engaged in some nefarious work, went in search of the police, but none could be found at that time. It would be well if the public were informed where, short of the station, a policeman might be found at night, when he is wanted.

On Saturday night last, about 8 o'clock, a fire broke out in the neighbourhood of Fagi Market. There was a strong wind at the time, but fortunately the recent rains had left sufficient moisture in the thatch roofs to check the spread of the fire, which, otherwise, on account of the dense population of the locality, might have been very serious. The Houses were early on the spot and worked admirably in extinguishing the flames: we are afraid, however, that men of such exuberance of spirits should, on such occasions, be subject somewhat to the control of a superior officer, for not having, it seems, expended all their energies on the work before them, a little of it was devoted to

knocking over the other policemen, and one poor native nearly had his ear cut off by a weapon carried by one of them. The damage done to the houses was confined, as usual, to the destruction of the roofs, which can be replaced at a trifling expense. Native houses, it will be remembered, are without exception fire proof. Investigation, we think, should always be made for the purpose of ascertaining the origin of these fires, for, if rumour is to be relied on, they are often the work of incendiaries.

Whoever designed the uniform now worn by our policemen deserve the credit of having rendered it a very appropriate dress indeed, with the single exception that the material is too warm for the climate—blue buff would no doubt be better than serge. The dress consists of blue trousers, frock with red facing and yoke, black leather belt, and red Fez cap with blue border to harmonize with the dress. The number is in large red characters on the arm. A consequence of this is, that one cannot go a dozen yards without encountering one of these limbs of the law; and each, as proud as Lucifer of his fine dress, seems to court every opportunity of displaying it. What a pity that when they are required they are not quite so accessible. We should like to know what becomes of them at nights.

The Egbas, we learn, have officially informed the government of Lagos that they have closed the roads.

A coroner's inquest was held by Dr. McCarthy, S.A.S. on the body of a woman named Sally Jones, who died suddenly on Saturday while in a quarrel with another woman. A post mortem examination by Dr. A. W. Wright disclosed the fact that death was caused by disease of the heart.

We (*African Times*) understand that Capt. Geo. Frey Phipps Hornby, at present flag captain to Rear-Admiral Sir Sydney C. Dacres, K. C. B., the Commander-in-Chief of the Channel Squadron, will hoist his pennant on board the Bristol screw frigate, as Commodore on the Cape of Good Hope and West Coast of Africa station. Mr. G. Lowe, secretary on board the Edgar, accompanies Captain Hornby in the Bristol, as secretary.

Tobacco-Smoking.

(Continued)

Sir.—Your correspondent, "Barney S. D." might quite as justly infer that marriage led to polygamy as that smoking led to drinking. Smoking is not to be condemned because alcohol is abused. The mouths of moderate smokers are not parched, quite the contrary. "Barney S. D." says, "smoking takes away the brains." May I ask if this "dictum" be founded on personal observation or experience, and by what eliminatory process that result was effected? "Barney S. D." further observes that smoking "stunts the growth," and "the ladies object to it!" The first is merely an assertion, totally unsupported by facts (although I do not encourage juvenile smoking); and with regard to the ladies objecting to it, I do not think that that statement is by any means universally true. Far from it. Many ladies themselves smoke, and many more highly approve of and encourage a habit which they can scarcely fail to perceive affords happiness to

those for whom their sex was created. Again, why is smoking necessarily a dirty habit? Is it dirty to pluck a lettuce or rose leaf and masticate it? Is it dirty to inhale the air of a lady's drawing-room scented with the "Extrait de Millefleurs"? Certainly not. Then why is it a dirty habit to vapourize the dried leaf of the tobacco-plant, and avail ourselves of its distilled aroma?

I do not consider your correspondent is at all temperate in his opinion on tobacco smoking. We smokers do not wish to puff our cigars or pipes in anybody's face, nor in any way render our habit obnoxious to our fellow-creatures; but we won't have the "dog in the manger" trick played upon us. Soothed and refreshed by our fragrant weed, we calmly and philosophically bear the taunts and jeers of intemperate non-smokers, contenting ourselves with the reflection that we are enjoying one of many blessings sent to us by the "Author of all good things"—a blessing that, unfortunately for themselves, some few fail to avail themselves of. In fine, there is but little doubt that, in these "brain-exciting times," a relative similar in character to tobacco is indicated. Let us all use and not abuse it.

Faithfully yours,

W. SUMPTER, M.D.

Cley, Norfolk, August 13, 1865.

SIR,—I beg to offer a few remarks on the question of tobacco smoking, raised by "Nicotia" in your last issue. The anti-tobacco party, like the teetotalers in the case of alcohol, condemn the moderate use of tobacco, from seeing the ill effects of immoderate smoking. Such narrow-minded zealots refuse to recognise the virtue of moderation, and endeavour by obstinacy to strengthen the weakness of their cause. Excess is undoubtedly bad in anything, whether in eating, drinking, or smoking; but I maintain that smoking, if practised with moderation, is at least not injurious to human life. Salt is a poison, if taken in sufficient quantity; yet no rational person would on that ground dispense with so pleasant an adjunct to food. Some people make the broad assertion that smoking leads to drinking, and is on that plea objectionable. I deny that moderate smoking leads to drinking, and it is, moreover, a fact that England is the country the most addicted to drinking, and least to tobacco smoking. Others affirm that the sense of nausea, which sometimes is the result of the first pipe or cigar, is a proof of its antagonism to human health. This seems to me to be analogous to sea-sickness, which attacks some persons at the commencement of a voyage, ceasing, however, after a time, as in the case of tobacco smoking; and yet no one would assert that sea voyages are injurious. Dr. Lankester, in his admirable work on "Human Food," gives a verdict to the effect that moderate smoking is not injurious to mankind, although he is evidently averse to the habit on other grounds. The term "benzily," as applied to tobacco smoking, appears to me to be both inapt and unmeaning, and, I should say, originally emanated from a source worthy of it.—The Anti-Tobacco Society.

Apologising for thus trespassing on your valuable space, I beg to subscribe myself,

August 10.

TE. BACHE CANNAL.

SIR,—Will you kindly allow me to make a few remarks on the above subject, in answer to some of your correspondents of the 12th? I do not think that tobacco is considered by the profession as a body such a valuable agent as Dr. Sumpter imagines it. Dr. Garrod, whose work on "Materia Medica" is generally looked upon as an authority, says "it is seldom employed as an internal remedy, on account of the dangerous depression often induced."

If Barney, S. D., wished to prove his case, he should not have selected from his large stock of objections to tobacco those feeble and so oft-refuted ones about "weakening the intellect, stunting the growth, &c., but rather have brought forward, if possible, some that the advocates of smoking could not easily prove.

Let us pass on to the letter of "X. M. P. L." The action of the saliva upon the food almost ceases when the latter has passed into the stomach; it being then acted upon by the gastric fluid and the secretion of the glands in the stomach. The saliva is apparently intended to make the food soft and pulpy, and thus render it easy of deglutition; it having been found by experiment that the quantity of saliva secreted during feeding is in direct proportion to the dryness and hardness of the food (Kirke's). It will thus be inferred that smoking would have no effect upon digestion, if the extra amount of saliva induced by smoking were expectorated. Arriving at "X. M. P. L.'s" indigestion follows smoking that is commenced immediately after meals, if excretion be indulged in or not; an assertion which the

great mass of smokers, from their own personal feelings, will be able to contradict.

I am, Sir, yours obediently,

LEWUEL.

SIR.—One of your correspondents, who never smokes himself, condemns it on the score of its leading to drunken habits. It is a well-known fact that smokers are not drinkers, as a rule, and that many fall back upon a harmless pipe who would otherwise take to the glass. I have known several officers turned out of the service for drunkenness, but not one of them was a smoker. As for smoking "weakening the intellect," the contrary is the fact, most of the hard thinking, hard reading, and close reasoning of the best writers being done under the soothing and sharpening effect of the harmless weed.

August 12, 1865. A NAVAL CHAPLAIN.

The Emancipation Proclamation.

INTERESTING SKETCH OF ITS HISTORY.

MR. F. B. CARPENTER, the well-known artist, contributes to a recent number of the *Independent* a sketch of the history of the Emancipation Proclamation, as given to him by Mr. Lincoln himself while the picture, illustrative of its consideration by the Cabinet, was being painted.

Up to September of 1862 the war had been conducted without interference with Slavery, in accordance with the views of Mr. Lincoln's letter to Col. Hodges, of Kentucky, in which he said that, though constitutionally anti-slavery, he had never felt at liberty to act officially upon this judgment. What brought about a change of policy, Mr. Carpenter thus relates:

"It had got to be," said Mr. Lincoln, "mid-summer, 1862. Things had gone on from bad to worse, until I felt that we had reached the end of our rope on the plan of operations we had been pursuing; that we had about played our last card, or must change our tactics or lose the game. I now determined upon the adoption of the emancipation policy; and, without consultation with, or the knowledge of the Cabinet, I prepared the original draft of the proclamation, and after much anxious thought, called a Cabinet meeting upon the subject. This was the last of July, or the first part of the month of August, 1862. (The exact date he did not remember.) "This Cabinet meeting took place, I think, upon a Saturday. All were present excepting Mr. Blair, the Postmaster-General, who was absent at the opening of the discussion, but came in subsequently. I said to the Cabinet that I had resolved upon this step, and had not called them together to ask their advice, but to lay the subject-matter of a proclamation before them, suggestions as to which would be in order after they had heard it read. "Mr. Lovejoy," said he, "was in error when he informed you that it excited no commotion, excepting on the part of Secretary Seward. Various suggestions were offered. Secretary Chase wished the language stronger in reference to the arming of the blacks. Mr. Blair, after he came in, deprecated the policy, on the ground that it would enslave the Administration the fall elections. "Nothing, however, was offered that I had not already fully anticipated and settled in my own mind, until Secretary Seward spoke. Said he: 'Mr. President, I approve of the proclamation, but I question the expediency of its issue at this juncture. The depression of the public mind, consequent upon our repeated reverses, is so great, that I fear the effect of so important a step. It may be viewed as the last measure of an exhausted Government—a cry for help; the Government stretching forth its hands to Ethiopia, instead of Ethiopia stretching forth its hands to the Government.'"

"His idea," said the President, "was that it would be considered our last shriek on the retreat. (This was his precise expression.) "Now," continued Mr. Seward, "while I approve the measure, I suggest, Sir, that you postpone its issue until you can give it to the country supported by military success, instead of issuing it, as would be the case now, upon the greatest disasters of the war!" Said Mr. Lincoln: "The wisdom of the view of the Secretary of State struck me with very great force. It was an aspect of the case that, in all my thought upon the subject, I had entirely overlooked. The reply, and thus render it easy of deglutition; it having been found by experiment that the quantity of saliva secreted during feeding is in direct proportion to the dryness and hardness of the food (Kirke's). It will thus be inferred that smoking would have no effect upon digestion, if the extra amount of saliva induced by smoking were expectorated. Arriving at "X. M. P. L.'s" indigestion follows smoking that is commenced immediately after meals, if excretion be indulged in or not; an assertion which the

advantage was on our side. I was then staying

at the 'Soldiers' Home,' (three miles out of Washington.) Here I finished writing the second draft of the preliminary Proclamation; came up on Saturday, called the Cabinet together to hear it, and it was published the following Monday.

It was a somewhat remarkable fact," he continued, "that there were just one hundred days between the dates of the proclamations, issued upon the 22nd of September and the 1st of January. I had not made the calculation at the time."

At the final meeting on Saturday, another interesting incident occurred in connection with Secretary Seward. The President had written the important part of the proclamation in these words:

"That on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, all persons held as slaves within any State, or designated part of a State, the people whereof shall then be in rebellion against the United States, shall be then, thenceforward and for ever FREE; and the Executive Government of the United States, including the military and naval authority thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of such persons, and will do no act or acts to repress such persons, or any of them, in any efforts they may make for their actual freedom."

"When I finished reading this paragraph," resumed Mr. Lincoln, "Mr. Seward stopped me, and said: 'I think, Mr. President, that you should insert after the word "recognize," in that sentence, the words "and maintain." I replied that I had already fully considered the import of that expression in this connection, but I had not introduced it because it was not my way to promise what I was not entirely sure that I could perform, and I was not prepared to say that I thought we were exactly able to "maintain" this. But," said he, "Mr. Seward insisted that we ought to take this ground, and the words finally went in."

In February last, a few days after the passage of the "Constitutional Amendment," I was in Washington, and was received by Mr. Lincoln with the kindness and familiarity which had characterized our previous intercourse. I said to him one day that I was very proud to have been the artist to have first conceived of the design of painting a picture commemorative of the Act of Emancipation—that subsequent occurrences had only confirmed my first just judgment of that act as the most sublime moral event in our history. "Yes," said he; and never do I remember to have noticed in him more earnestness of expression of manner, as his affairs have turned, it is the central act of the Administration, and the great event of the nineteenth century."

I remember to have asked him, on one occasion, if there was not some opposition manifested on the part of several members of the Cabinet to the emancipation policy. He said, in reply: "Nothing more than I have stated to you. Mr. Blair thought we should lose the fall elections, and opposed it on that ground only." Said I: "I have understood that Secretary Smith was not in favour of your action." Mr. Blair told me that, when the meeting closed, and he and the Secretary of the Interior went away together, and that the latter told him, if the President carried out that policy, he might run up losing Indiana sure. "He never said anything of the kind to me," returned the President. "And how," said I, "does Mr. Blair feel about it now?" "Oh," was the prompt reply, "he proved right in regard to the fall elections, but he is satisfied that we have since gained more than we lost." "I have been told," said I, "that Judge Bates doubted the constitutionality of the proclamation." "He never expressed such an opinion in my hearing," replied Mr. Lincoln. "No member of the Cabinet ever dissented from the policy, in any conversation with me."

Mr. Chase told me that at the Cabinet meeting immediately after the battle of Antietam, and just prior to the issue of the September proclamation, the President entered upon the business before them by saying, that "the time for the emancipation of the negro could no longer be delayed. Public sentiment," he thought, "would sustain it; many of his warmest friends and supporters demanded it; and he had promised his God that he would do it." The last part of this was uttered in a low tone, and appeared to be heard by no one but Secretary Chase, who was sitting near him. "He asked the President if he correctly understood him. Mr. Lincoln replied: "I made a solemn vow before God, that if Gen. Lee was driven back from Pennsylvania, I would crown the result by a declaration of freedom to the slaves!"

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AGENTS.

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WANTED.—A Companion for an elderly invalid Lady. Apply at No. 27, —Street.

It was a brief notice, yet there were woven into the few words hours of anxious thought, long, restless nights, and painful misgivings. "I was, in a manner, throwing down a glove for all my numerous relatives, any one of whom would have gladly spared me a child or have come herself to tend my illness, comfort my pain, drive back my loneliness; for I was rich, widowed, and childless. I well knew that for Marian, my niece, whose son was my chosen heir, would have faithfully devoted her life to me, and if I could have have faithfully devoted her life to me, and if I could have overlooked such trifling peculiarities as an utter selfishness, grasping avarice, and entire heartlessness, we might, perhaps, have gone peacefully together through the short journey that seemed to lie between me and the grave. But I wanted a companion whose services, being liberally rewarded, might be mine at will. I had no intention of overtaking my reader and amanuensis, but I wanted to feel at perfect liberty to call upon her at any hour. Then, too, phil-

anthropic schemes of giving a pleasant home to some poor struggling woman, whose health, education, or delicacy made her unfit to cope with the rude world, flooded through my brain.

I soon found my office as selector was no sinecure. All day the stream of applicants poured in, till my heart ached for the many who were thrown upon the world poor and friendless, grasping at every opportunity for honourable employment. Yet, of all the vast throng, not one suited me. Some were merely servants, fully competent to make my bed or sweep my room, but I did not want a servant; some had large ideas of salary and privileges totally impossible for me to meet; some were learned, and proposed to put my seventy years aside and commence my education; some painted, and would fill my room with copies of the great masters, for a trifling addition to their salary; some wanted one perquisite, some another, till, exhausted and bewildered, I dismissed all, promising to grant another interview the next day.

I thought all had gone, and I lay back in my chair weary and disappointed, closing my eyes to shut out the brilliant parterre of gay shawls and over-powering bonnets. I am sure I looked pale, for a soft little hand fell gently upon my forehead, and a voice clear and sweet said, "I am sorry you are so tired. Can I do anything for you before I go?" Something in the low musical voice, tinged as it was with sadness, roused again my failing interest. I opened my eyes to see a small, child-like figure clothed in deep mourning—a fair, sweet face, whose large, dark eyes were full of that tender longing depth which we sometimes see in children early called home: a face to waken love and tenderness, a figure drooping and delicate, to call forth all the protective care of any kind heart. She stood quietly beside me as I scrutinized her closely, her eyes looking frankly into mine, her soft, cool hand still on my brow. At length I said, "You came to apply for a situation?"

"Yes," she replied: "I have been here all the afternoon in that corner; but I shall not wait. I thought at first I might, but so many for superior have failed, that I have given up the hope."

"What can you do?" I inquired.

"I am afraid very little," she replied. "I could read—papa used to like to hear me read—and I could write your notes. But you are very particular about reference, and I have none."

"None?" I said.

"No. There is no one here who knows me, and I brought nothing from my old home," she said, sorrowfully.

"Can I not write?" I inquired.

"The hand on my forehead grew very cold, and the sweet face very pale, as she said, steadily:—There is no one in the wide world to give me one word of recommendation."

"I was puzzled. Here was the very companion for whom I longed—some one to cherish and protect, in return for this assertion of utter friendlessness, coming from the lips of such a child. My thoughts formed most unconsciously at the abrupt question, 'Have you done anything wrong to forfeit your friends' affection?' I repeated the question while I asked it.

The rich crimson blood dyed both cheeks, but the true, fearless eye never wavered as she answered. "No. I am unfortunate, poor, friendless, and unhappy; but I have no sin to bear, no guilt to crush me down. I know it seems strange that a girl of nineteen (I had thought sixteen the utmost limit for her age) should be thus lonely; but it is sorrow, not sin, that has thrown me out of home and companionship. You are better now, are you not?" she asked.

"Yes," I said; "not so tired."

"Then I will bid you good-night. And she bent with a graceful salutation, and turned to leave me.

"Stay," I said. "What is your name?"—Alice," she replied.

"Alice what?" I inquired.

"I have no other name," was the reply.

"Another name? I asked her name."

"If you stay with me, Alice," I said, taking her hand in mine, "I hope some day to win your confidence, and know what sad story has blighted your youth. I believe you when you tell me there is no sin connected with it; and if you are willing to come to-morrow for a short visit, we can see if we suit each other for a longer companionship."

"I will come," she said, with a trembling voice, and bending down, she left a kiss and a hot tear upon my withered hand, and was gone.

I am afraid my readers would set me down for an absurdly romantic old woman if I told them all the stories I framed that night for my heroine. The pale, pure face with its delicate features, golden hair, and large, childlike eyes, fairly haunted me. The tiny hands had evidently never known labour; the sweet, clear voice was modulated by the education of a lady; the graceful little figure, with its modest bearing, had no cringing in its attitude. At least there was a new interest for my lonely life: and if my new study proved an impostor, there was no one but myself to be injured, no children to be trained in error, no young mind to receive poisonous doctrine; and in view of all these negatives I felt satisfied with my acquisition.

Looking back now, with the love of my progress, making the matter of my life, I find it difficult to recall the impressions of the first few days; but a few words about myself may show the reader what my companion was to me.

As I have said, I was past seventy years; but had been, until within a few months, in the full possession of every faculty, and unusually active and energetic for my years. Possessed of wealth, I had tried, with sincerity, to remember that I was the Lord's steward; and if my name but seldom figured upon the pompous list of public charities, I trust that the courts and alleys where my face was so cordially welcomed, the children snatched from low haunts of misery, the industrious supplied with work, the dying from whose bed the sting of want was swept away, the aged whose helpless hands were filled, and the erring who found an avenue opened for honourable labour, will bear me witness that I have earnestly endeavoured to be a just almoner. Six months previous to the day when my advertisement appeared, my physician had passed my doom of future helplessness. A severe cold, contracted by some unconscious exposure, had settled in my limbs, and produced such results as left me, for the remainder of my life, hopelessly crippled.

My nurse, a strong good-hearted woman, fully capable of lifting, dressing, and tending me, at once accepted the post of permanent attendant, with some of the housekeeping cares. I had servants for every lower branch in the domestic department, but I pined for a friend. There were plenty to call upon me, to send me dainty dishes, perfumed notes, or choice flowers; but none upon whom I could rely for constant attendance. My relatives all resided at a distance, and there was not one amongst them for whose perpetual society I felt any desire.

In this lonely, helpless life my companion came to cheer and comfort me. I cannot tell the thousand loving graces by which she won my love, and commanded my esteem. The yearning, child-like pity for my age and helplessness expressed itself in every tone of her sweet voice, in her quick, gently movements round my chair, her ready comprehension of every want, her tender touch and almost reverential respect. There was no thought of my wealth or possible generosity in her heart, only such protecting, yet deferential affection as helpless age calls for from fresh, pure-hearted youth. She read beautifully, with an evident cultivation of her clear voice; and when in some striking

Passage, I have marked her large eyes, her cheek glow, and her voice into clear, clarion-like tones of enthusiasm. I have forgotten all suffering to go hand in hand with her to the pleasant lands of idealism and romance. Love, for literature, education, and poetry had been one of the ruling passions of my life, and it soon became one of the delights of my imprisonment to open for Alice the portals of history, imagination, science, and the classics, and watch the eager enthusiasm with which she entered the enchanted realms. I smile now to think of the hours we passed over our favourite authors: she seated on a low chair at my side, my hand often resting on the glossy braids of her golden hair, while my pain and her sorrows floated off into misty background to give place to the spirit of our volume. Her sweet voice, rising in passionate cadence, of fancied woe, sinking to love's tenderest intonations, marching forward to a martial strain in steady, measured tones, or waiting with despairing grief, carried my old heart back to the days when this was to me also an inner life, a resting-place from hard realities or every-day monotones.

She grew happier, too, in our daily intercourse. The heavy grief in her dark eyes grew softened into a quiet resignation, and her slow footsteps grew more elastic and buoyant as the weary anxiety of love for her, my pleasure in her society. She had been with me nearly two months, when one day, leaning her cheek against the arm of my chair, and looking up into my face, she said:—“Do you care for music?”

I told her truly how I loved it. When the sorrows of my life fell upon me, she continued, mournfully, I said there could be no more music for me. My heart felt darkened and desolate; but you have flooded it with love and light, and I can sing again!—and, without further preface, still seated at my feet, her eyes still raised to mine, she began to sing.

I had often marked, while she read, the musical intonations of her voice, when it rose above a monotone; but I had never dreamed of its wealth and power until I heard it in song. The perfection of cultivation which had evidently been lavished upon it, had no power to crush out its natural purity and sweetness; the elaborate trills and wonderful scales fell with such easy grace that they seemed more the spontaneous notes of a bird than the result of science; and when she sang ballads, her simplicity of style seemed more like the heartiest warbling of a cottage girl than the marvellous finish of the artist. For nearly two hours she sang, uninterruptedly, her dark eyes looking forward, filled with rapt ecstacy, her form entirely motionless, the light striking upon her lovely face and mourning robes, framing a model for a St. Cecilia, and I wondering that I had never before read the music in her brow, eyes, and lips.

At the close of melody sang slowly, gradually in fainting sweetness into silence. She sat still, utterly motionless for a few moments, the high inspiration slowly into her face, the whole depth of grief creeping slowly into her eyes, till suddenly, with a bitter cry of “H-w-ah I bear it!” she broke into passionate sobbing. I had never seen her violently agitated before. She was always so calm, so self-possessed, that this sudden burst of despairing sorrow alarmed me. For some moments my voice was unheeded; but I leaned forward and placed my hand on the beautiful head, saying, “Alice, my child, let me share your grief or comfort it.”

She heard me then, and it was pitiful to see how she struggled for composure. Her little white fingers, laced together as her arms were raised over her head, now moved restlessly, nervously seeking their place; her slight figure, convulsed by bitter sobbing, trembled as she strove to check the sounds of woe; and when at last her sweet face was raised to mine, its pale lips, swollen eyelids, and yearning, questioning gaze, touched me to the very heart.

“Surely you can trust me,” I said, in answer to that look. “Tell me your trouble. Perhaps I can lighten the burden. I am rich, you know.”

“Money cannot help me,” she replied. “If I could, I should never tell you and your head was raised with a proud crest, which it had never borne in my presence before. Noon, however, it dropped back to its own place in the arm of my chair, and she said, “You cannot help me; but you have been so kind that it seems wrong to keep a secret from you. From my earliest childhood I have lived in such a house as this, surrounded by every luxury, the petted darling of the owner. Dr. Greyson, my dear father, made my happiness the object of his life; he cultivated every talent he thought he found in me, making studies delicious by his own advice and companionship. I had masters for English, French, German, and above all music, and every day's study was rewarded by his praise and encouragement in the long delightful evenings we spent together. He was wealthy, and I had not a caprice ungratified, while his steady judgment kept my wayward fancies in control; my whims were analysed, till they melted into air, or became solid foundations for virtue or improvement. Two years ago, my father took a pupil, a gentleman four or five years older than myself, the son of a widow lady who resided in Plymouth. It will scarcely interest you to tell you my love-story, for I soon learned to love this new member of our home circle. Evening after evening, when his study for the day was over, he would linger in our sitting-room, talking, reading, or joining his voice to mine in a thousand varieties of sound that spring spontaneously to the lips of music lovers.”

She was looking intently forward as the narrative fell from her lips; her voice sunk to a monotone, her words seemed stifled as if she were reading the tale from some book, instead of probing her own heart; while the rigid sternness of her frame, the steady clasp of her hands, one within the other, told of the strain for composure, the forced calmness.

“Horace and I became very dear to each other,” she continued, “livers from similarity of taste, his noble, true nature showing mine, till I would have been content to be his servant to live near him and feel the sunlight of his presence. At last he asked me to be his wife, and I held no greater happiness for my future life. He had won my father's consent before he asked mine, and we were betrothed, with every prospect of a speedy, happy marriage. Yet, though he had given a free, willing consent to our engagement, my father seemed reluctant to hasten the wedding. We had been so long dependent upon each other for society,

that even though his house was still to be our home, he seemed to dread the change my marriage might make. His race and I had been engaged for nearly a year, when some business called my lover from home for a month, and my father promised that upon his return the wedding preparations should begin.

The day after Horace left, I was sitting in my own room when my dear father came up stairs, and after a long, loving conversation, placed in my hand some bank notes, to buy, he said, the wedding finery; and then, with something like a tear in his eye, he kissed me for the last time. The last time! He was thrown from his carriage an hour later, and brought home dead!”

She was silent for a moment, and then, in the same steady voice that covered so much agony, she recommenced her narrative.

“He had been dead three days when his lawyer called upon me to tell me that Dr. Greyson was not my father. I was a foundling, a child whom he had found neglected and abused in some low haunt where his charity had taken him for professional service, and in his boundless goodness he had taken me to his home. He had always intended to make me his heiress, but had died without making a will. I was still sitting trying to realise this stunning truth, when another visitor entered, unannounced, Horace's mother.”

Involuntarily I drew the child nearer to me. Well could I understand the bitterness of that interview!

“She came to beg me to release her son. She told me that in his Quaker generosity he would doubtless bestow to me, and make me his wife; but that by so doing he would utterly destroy his own prospects; that his practice would most likely be injured by marrying a woman of no birth or name; and his aunt, whose death was to make him wealthy, was proud and aristocratic, and would surely spurn the husband of a woman who was picked up nobody knew where. My father—I can never think of him by any colder name—was but a few hours hurried, when the news of my birth was told me; and so, crushed by the double sorrow, the future looked dark enough for me to think lightly of one more pang. Horace's mother won my consent to a disappearance, and before night I had left my old home without one line to Horace or to any one else as to my intentions. My father's present on the morning of his death I took with me, leaving everything else for the heir-at-law. I had been here, but a few days, lodging with a woman to whom Mrs. Martyn sent a letter by me, when your advertisement attracted me, and I ventured here. Need I tell you of my gratitude for all your kindness, my deep appreciation of your goodness? I can never tell you. You must feel it, for no words of mine can give it utterance.”

“Suppose,” I said, watching her keenly, “you go to this proud aunt, and tell your story: she may not be so cruel as she is represented.”

“No,” she replied; “I promised to give Horace up, and I cannot in honour try to win a consent opposed to that of his mother.”

“Who is this aunt?” I inquired.

“I do not know,” she replied. “Horace often spoke of a dear aunt Elizabeth, but he never mentioned himself as her heir, or indeed mentioned her money at all. He seemed to love her very dearly, but she may not be the one his mother referred to. I do not know her surname.”

“Alice,” I said, gently, “do you know who sends affliction, and why He sends it?”

The pure face lighted with a holy fervour as she said, softly, “Those whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth. His will be done.”

I was satisfied. I had never been attracted by the religion worn upon the sleeve, the cant springing upon trivial occasions to the lips, the Scripture phrases hackneyed till they revolved against one's reverence; but there was a quiet, holy form of life, a patient resignation, a deep, silent Christianity, that more truly betokened the pure, holy favour of tried religion; and these Alice held surely, clasping the Comforter closely to her heart, letting her right hand see her left move, praying secretly and living her piety, instead of proclaiming it from the loudest lips.

I think she felt happier after her confession to me. There were words of sympathy which I could give now, that seemed to comfort her; and it was a relief to speak freely of her adopted father. Every day's intercourse brought our hearts nearer together, till, like that father, I shuddered over the thought of losing her, even for her own happiness. Alice was sitting in her old place at my feet one morning, her hand clasped in mine, reading a passionate love poem. As the last word fell from her lips she looked into my face with a sad, earnest gaze, that touched me deeply.

“You have so loved?” I said, gently.

“I have so loved, so loved my love,” she said. “Can we ever forget? With duty, resignation, and submission, all pointing to oblivion, can we ever forget?”

She often expressed her thoughts in this mystical form, but it was, I think, the result of close study, intercourse with many intellect and reading, more than any affection.

“Why should you forget?” I said; “it is unnatural to cramp and starve your young heart to fill the caprice of avarice. Horace is true. Horace knew of your obscure birth before he asked you to be his wife, he knew it from Dr. Greyson's lips.”

She was listening with suspended breath and dilated eyes. “His aunt is ready to give her consent,” I said. “Do you not guess? Alice, my child, Horace Martyn is my nephew and heir.”

Did she guess, or was his movement forward too eager for her to resist? Her face, turned, and was clasped fast in her lover's arms, her true, noble-hearted lover, who had sought her with a breaking heart, and came post haste to answer to my letter of summons.

My large house is none too big for the little restless feet that patter up and down the broad passages, the little voices that waken its echoes, while my heart is freshened, my youth renewed, my whole life enlivened by the love of my nephew, of Alice, and of their three dear children, M. F.

Tobacco-Smoking.

(Continued.)

SIR.—The medical phase of the above question was audaciously avoided by me in my previous letters, for I did not wish to gratuitously thrust a professional

opinion upon your general readers, but your unfortunate correspondent, “Lemuel,” with just enough of learning to misquote, has, under the assumed cover and protection of Dr. Garrod's name tried to depreciate the medicinal value of tobacco. It so happens that some ten years ago, when a student at University College, I attended two courses of lectures from Professor Garrod, and am, therefore, able to give, not a partial, but a true and entire quotation from Dr. Garrod's “Materia Medica.” Thus: “Tobacco, when internally administered, acts as a powerful sedative, especially affecting the heart, like digitalis; it also, as that drug, frequently causes diarrhoea, and may be used in dropsy. It is used in the form of Enema Tabaci in strangled hernia, ileus, &c. Externally tobacco acts as a powerful irritant, and is used as a snuff, as an Errhine in head affections. Tobacco, in the form of smoke, is useful as a sedative and expectorant in asthma, &c.” This, with the caution quoted by your correspondent, is the condensed opinion of Dr. Garrod on tobacco. All powerful medicinal remedies are liable to produce dangerous results unless carefully administered, and are most useful when judiciously used. Tobacco is to be used, not abused, both as a luxury and a medicine. “Lemuel” must be somewhat of a tyro in physiological literature, or he would not underrate the action of the salina on the food by narrowing its sphere of usefulness to a mere “pulpriser”; for a considerable portion of our food, especially amylaceous substances, are partly digested in the mouth before being acted upon by the gastric juice. Tobacco smoking may (by causing profuse ejection of saliva) produce indigestion by robbing certain articles of diet of their natural solvents. This evil, together with its remedy, is well put in the following dialogue that took place between a celebrated London physician and an American captain:—“What shall I do for my dyspepsy, doctor?” “Pay me my fee, and I will tell you,” says Dr. T.—“The fee was paid, and a mouthful of tobacco-juice and saliva squirted on to the doctor's best Turkey carpet. “Save your spit to digest your food with, and don't dirty my carpet again,” said Dr. S.—, showing his noliplus. ed patient the door. The old nursery rhyme, “If you waste your spittle, you'll have too little” holds good, both with smokers, and non-smokers. With common prudence many so-called evils may be turned into blessings, for tobacco moderately used acts inconspicuously as a promoter of digestion (vide Dr. Guy's experience).

Yours faithfully,

W. SUMPTER, M.D.

Cley, Norfolk, August 1865.

SIR.—A fellow-townsmen of mine, writing under the nom de plume of “Barney S. D.” seems desirous of making short work of both of us and blowing and blustering, and consequently has brought down on his luckless head the wrath of those few gentlemen who, as faithful disciples of Sir Walter Raleigh, think that the pipe—

“Pases the time, improves the joke,
And turns all troubles into smoke.”

Now, sir, will you allow a few words on the subject from a moderate, perhaps I ought to say an occasional smoker, and from one who certainly has known and seen some very inveterate ones.

“Experientia docet,” says the Latin proverb, and as “Mr. B. S. D.” is a decided non-smoker and anti-tobacco ugh, we cannot expect him to admire or praise the fragrant weed or pipe, which is esteemed as one of life's good things, as a pleasure and a solace by I am sure the greater part of the community.

But there are three assertions in “Barney's” epistle which deserve notice; in fact they are those on which his very “sweeping” arguments are based, viz. that the natural consequences of smoking are intemperance, ill health, and a diminution of the mental powers.

The first two have been disposed of fully by your correspondents of last week, and therefore it is of the last that I wish more particularly to speak.

It is a well-known fact that the Germans can count amongst their countrymen some of the greatest thinkers, philosophers, and poets of modern times, and yet may I venture to ask Mr. “Barney S.D.” if he has ever known or seen a German who does not inhale an unusually large cloud from an uncommonly deep pipe, or who has not a penchant for Bremen cigars? I am quite certain that he has not, yet I may safely say, *experientia docet* that there is not one German, be he baron, count, or jagor, who does not more or less practice and appreciate cloud-blowing; in fact, so much is it the custom among the peasants of the Black Forest, that in reply to your question, “How far is it to such a place?” you will have for your reply, “Three, four, or five pipes,” as the case may be, meaning that it will take you as long to walk as it would to smoke the mentioned

quantity of tobacco. And who can the cleverer men than the German poets, or surdier peasants than those of South Germany? On the other hand, there is something said by one of “Barney's” literary foes, which is, to say the least of it, somewhat extraordinary, viz., that ladies like and often smoke. The only ones (?) that do so are the Gipsies, who inhale through a short pipe, and the Spanish senoras, who often play with an Havana cigarette.

But, however, may we not draw from the various arguments which have been used, and I am sure that majority will, that moderate smoking is laudable, too much of it an abuse, and, finally, that it is a question of *chacun a son gout*? Yours truly,

A PUPIL FOR THREE YEARS AT HEIDELBERG.

Cheltenham, August 12.

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MARTEL'S BRANDY,
Vine Growers' ditto
Very Fine Still Hook.
do. do. Claret,
do. do. Port Wine,
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Casks Guinness Stout in quarts.
do. Bass' Pale Ale,
do. Malt Vinegar,
do. Rangoon Rice,
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Loaf Sugar,
White Crusted Sugar,
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Lard, Black Pepper,
Lea and Perkins' Worcester Sauce,
Chocolate and Milk, in tins. 1½ lb.
Tins Preserved Sausages,
do. Spice Beef,
do. Fried Soles,
do. Fennel Haddock,
do. Finest Waterford Butter,
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Paint Brushes,
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Gentlemen's White Shirts, Crimean ditto.
Hose, Belts, &c., &c.
Lagos, October 31st, 1865.

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&c., &c., &c., &c.
Aug 9th, 1865.

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For Board, a thorough English Education. Instruction in the French Language, Laundress, Seat in Church, use of Piano, Books, &c., Forty-two Guinea per annum.
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SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Feigu,	Lauridsen,	30th Oct.	Hamburg.
Manchester,	Boyes,	“	Liverpool.
Cath. & Jane,	Stern,	“	Hamburg.
R. Marguerite,	Danco,	1st Nov.	Marseille.
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H.M.S. Investigator, Lieut. Com. Morell, returned from her trip up the Niger on Thursday last. The trip, as usual has been made without any casualty, except the loss of a boat loaded with coal, which she had in tow. She brings to Lagos, the Bishop of Niger, and Messrs. Samuel and Josiah Crowther his sons, also Lieut. Birch and Mr. Robbin, who jointly have filled for the last fourteen months the place of the late Dr. Baikie. These gentlemen are relieved by Messrs. Maxwell and Fell, the former late Assistant Paymaster of the Investigator. Messrs. Birch and Robbin, will leave for England by the mail steamer on the 8th inst. The “Thomas Basley,” with Wm. McCosky, Esq., the agent of the West Africa Co., is expected in a day or two hence. The Commercial transactions of this company up the Niger, are represented as being highly successful.—We are glad to learn also that the Mission work is prospering. Four new stations have been occupied, and the young men with their families whom the Bishop took up, are fully satisfied with their position and are labouring with great zeal. We regret to learn of the death of the infant of Mrs. Thompson, the Bishop's daughter, at the Nun, whither she had gone to join her husband.—Although Lieut. Birch had suffered slightly from fever, he looks now as well as if he had just arrived from England. The only complaint they make of Looja is its loneliness.

Abbeokuta.

We copy the following from the *Iwa Iroha*:—A public meeting was convened by the Bashorun on Friday the 20th Oct. to make arrangements to preserve the safety of the town: as the statements put forth by the chiefs are of public interest, and importance we deem it right to give a brief report.

They stated that the Governor of Lagos had warned them of an intention on the part of their neighbours the Dahomians and the Ibados, to attack them in the coming dry season. That having thus made a statement of his belief of coming danger to them, and that notwithstanding their compliance with his demands on them for the opening of the roads, and for general peace—he maintains an embargo on munitions of war, which they are informed, he permits those whom he says are preparing to attack them to supply themselves freely at Lagos; also, that he continues to impose a tax on their trade, and to prevent British subjects trading in Abbeokuta to the manifest injury of their country; they therefore feel it to be their duty to prohibit the exportation of Oil, Cotton, and other articles the produce of their country, until such time as the Governor of Lagos shall remove the restrictions he has placed on their trade and open the roads freely to all. The Chiefs asked the assembly whether any British subject residing in Abbeokuta had a hand in the plots of Lagos against this place? to which one of the Sierra Leone people present replied, No. The people were commanded to repair the town wall, and to restrict their trading transactions in the interior, that they may be prepared to meet whatever plans their enemies may design against them.

H.M.S. Investigator left Lagos on Saturday last for Porto Novo, where we learn, she will continue for a few weeks, and in the meantime the Handy will return to Lagos.

Opening of the Suez Canal.

(Standard, August 12.)

It is telegraphed from Ismailia that at length the floodgates of the Suez Canal have been thrown open, and that on the 16th of this month a vessel laden with coal passed direct from the Mediterranean into the Red Sea. Notification was immediately made to the French Emperor at the Châlons camp, and rewarded by a congratulatory reply. Without making too much of the event or conjecturing as yet by what sort of craft the triumphant transit was a feat, we must compliment the projectors upon the unwarlike enthusiasm, zeal, and energy they have bestowed upon a scheme concerning which from the very be-

giving so much scepticism has existed. Originally the objections were those of geometers and engineers, who asserted that owing to an enormous difference between the levels of the two seas, either a succession of locks must be constructed upon so vast a scale that the work would defeat all the powers of human enterprise, or that the channel would empty itself at a rush and carry with it one among the most famous waters of the world. This idea, however, was demonstrated to be in the main a geographical prejudice, which more scientific surveys than those of the last century hydrographers ultimately dispelled. Another and somewhat formidable obstacle presented itself in the peculiar climate and configuration of the Red Sea, the deep channels of which are so tortuous that scarcely any except the highly trained and perfectly managed steamers, so to speak, of the Peninsular and Oriental Company, and the light native merchantmen of the Egyptian and Arabian coasts, could pick their way from the Gulf of Suez to the narrow straits of Babel-Mandel. There was undoubtedly in this objection considerable force, as none affirmed more unhesitatingly than the most experienced captains upon the Overland route: but as a result the general opinion in France at least appeared satisfied, although it was laid down by strong nautical authority that, as regarded sailing ships, owing to the periodical winds, there were six months in the year when they could not get into, and six months in which they could not get out of, the Red Sea. Thus, what with the long, confined, and intricate channel, the complication of coral reefs, and the uncontrollable moussoons, the barrier to be broken through seemed little less than insuperable; but M. de Lesseps and his converts did not think so, and held to their work with unconquerable and almost heroic tenacity. They had not, however, reached the end of the hostile argument. The sands of the desert, it was urged, would be blown in mountains over the ditch, no matter how wide or deep in capacity, and no matter how vigorous the flood, so as to choke it up perpetually; and this part of the question remains certainly still to be determined, although some inference may be justified from the fact that the areas of the three inland lakes connected with the artificial canal are not known to have been contracted, within living memory or historical record, by similar causes. Tradition, moreover, was in favour of the belief that a canal across the isthmus did formerly exist; and carry upon its stream a considerable commerce between the ports of Egypt and those of Arabia and Asia. These views, at their rate, sufficed to encourage the projectors in their Pharaonic attempt to change, in a degree, the surface of the globe, to divide two continents united by nearly eighty miles of sand and rock, to connect two seas, to abolish the great ocean route by the Cape of Good Hope, and to open, for France, a short and direct path to India. At this point the political discussion began, and Lord Palmerston did his best to create an idea on the Continent that national jealousy lay at the root of the scepticism professed by English speculators, engineers, merchants, and navigators.

In point of fact, we believe that a great deal too much has been made on both sides of this mighty project. That the canal will ever be a vast and crowded current, carrying the trade of East and West, available for iron-clad fleets, swift cruisers, or heavy columns of transports, in time of war, and destined to divert our deep-laden East India men from the Atlantic waters cannot rationally be anticipated. It will remain in all probability a species of amateur, decorative, and splendid convenience for light and special occasions, a monument of French energy, no doubt, but no menace to England, a parallel in some respects to the North-West Passage, which has been discovered, and cannot be navigated, unless by scientific expeditions, with fifty chances in a hundred of never being heard of again. Not of course, that the Suez route will present any special dangers, or that a certain advantage of our Asiatic steam traffic might not take advantage of it when the desert, and left to supply materials for the catine of the *Fellahs*. As to other consequences which might follow, were the route ever commodious enough for the ponderous style of navigation necessary to maritime war, no naval power can hope permanently to rely for the security of its trade or dominion upon natural accidents. To pretend that our Indian Empire has been protected, in any considerable degree, by the narrow isthmus of Suez, or Philip was the fumigation of the streets and houses, that it could be put in peril by a short canal lead, with pitch and sulphur on a large scale, and it had ing into a rocky and difficult sea, is to confess to a very good effect, for the day after the fumigation ginning.

The Cholera.

Accounts from Marseilles state that from the progress the disease was making it was causing much alarm, and many of the inhabitants had fled. There were several cases on board the last Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamer, and one of the firemen (an Englishman) died on the day before the arrival of the steamer at Malta. The dreadful epidemic, which in little less than seven weeks carried off upward of 1000 victims in Malta, is now gradually decreasing. On the 1st instant the returns of the cholera cases, which were published daily, showed a decided improvement in the state of the public health; and since that day, when the number of cases fell from 45 to 18, the disease has continued to decrease. The average number of attacks according to the last account was about 14, and of deaths 10 per diem. The disease was most severe at Rabato and Casal Curmi, the former being a small village containing about 6000 inhabitants, and in a charitable asylum for the aged poor, supported by the Government, about two-thirds of the inmates were carried off by the cholera.

THE CHOLERA AT JAFFA.

A correspondent writing from Jaffa furnishes us with the following particulars of the outbreak and spread of the plague in that city:—

JAFFA, AUG. 31.

The first symptoms of the epidemic appeared here on the 1st of July, when a small Greek vessel arrived from Alexandria, where the cholera had prevailed for some time: the captain of the said vessel was seized with vomiting, diarrhoea, and cramps, and a few hours after the attack he died. The next day a Greek in one of the crowded houses in Jaffa was seized in the same way and died. Several others were attacked in a similar manner during several following days, and all died. None of these cases were examined by any medical man. The quarantine doctor was too timid to go to see the patients, and shut himself up in his house, refusing to see anybody; he took fear, his brain became affected, and he died. On the 4th of July the epidemic spread from street to street and from house to house. It was at this painful time that Dr. Philip, M.D., medical missionary of the British Society to the Jews, opportunely took upon himself the arduous duties of quarantine doctor, attended the sick, and prescribed general sanitary measures and preventive means for arresting the progress of the disease. The governor and all civil and military authorities had fled, so that he had to be governor, police, and physician at the same time. Left alone as the only practitioner in a place like this, with a population of about 25,000, he must naturally have felt that no trifling duty devolved upon him. The people were living for the most part in bad, damp, and filthy houses, without beds or such comforts as are to be found in civilised Europe. In some houses five, six, or seven patients were lying upon straw mats on stono floors, all wet and filthy, whilst around them were the sick and dying, surrounded by relatives and friends with uncontrollable minds who screamed and howled, and tore their hair and ran up and down as if they had lost their senses, often rushing to their dying relatives and crying out, "O die not! O die not! Allah! Allah!"

The population was panic-stricken, all business was suspended, and many of the inhabitants left for Jerusalem, the mountains of Judea and Samaria, the gardens around Jaffa, &c. The number of the sick was about 8000, and the total number of deaths about 580. One of the sanitary measures employed by Dr. Philip was the fumigation of the streets and houses, with pitch and sulphur on a large scale, and it had a very good effect, for the day after the fumigation whether the canal will ever be made the epidemic remarkably decreased.

and the deaths were as few as seven, whereas on the previous day they were 65.

The difficult position in which Dr. Philip was placed was certainly one of a rare occurrence, and perhaps unprecedented, toiling as he did, day after day, from daybreak till night, taking little or no rest, left alone without any assistant, and compelled to administer medicines to a multitude of sufferers. The calls and appeals which he had were constant, inasmuch that when passing through the streets, the crowds thronged upon him to kiss his hands and feet, and whilst Christians and Jews offered up masses and prayers for him, the Mahomedans forgot their prophet, and the sound was heard in the mosque, "There is but one God and the doctor!"

It is but doing justice to the praiseworthy merits of Dr. Philip to bear testimony to his devotion and skill, and to bring before public notice his energy and indefatigable attention and the relief which he was enabled to afford to the people of Jaffa. He has received general acknowledgments of gratitude from the authorities and the inhabitants. No doubt, owing to his unremitting exertions and the means he prescribed many lives have been saved, and certainly without him the inhabitants of Jaffa would have been in perfect despair. I am thankful to state that within the last two weeks there have been no fresh cases of cholera, and the malady seems to have disappeared from this town.

The War in the Brazils.

RIO DE JANEIRO, AUG. 24.

ADVICE have been received from Buenos Ayres to the 14th and from Monte Video to the 15th instant. According to the River Plate papers the Paraguayan army in Rio Grande crossed the river Ibicuy on the 19th, 20th, and 21st July without opposition, and had occupied Uruguayana, a very important Brazilian town on the Uruguay. General Flores was also within a few leagues of Restauracion, opposite to Uruguayana, with his division, which had been reinforced by the corps under Paurera and Caceres, and was now 12,000 strong, picked troops. If, however, it be true that the Brazilian generals allowed the enemy to cross the Ibicuy without opposition, a very heavy responsibility lies with them, and the country will not be satisfied till the reason is well explained. Urquiza appears to have partly reorganised his troops, and promised to be in the field by the 15th. The Argentine Minister of War, Gilly y Obes, had gone to join the allied army at Concordia as Mitre's adjutant, General D. Julian Martinez taking his place in the Cabinet provisionally. Lopes, in order, as he says, "to preserve the equilibrium of the Plate," has annexed the Argentine province of Corrientes to Paraguay.

All arms, horses, cattle, and woollen and cotton goods have been declared articles of war, and, as such, appropriated by him for the army. General Robles is said to have been sent to Humaita under arrest, on suspicion of treason, and has been succeeded by Barrios, brother-in-law of Lopes, in the command-in-chief. The army which had gone into winter quarters at Corrientes is again on the move, and report says that it is marching in four parallel columns upon Concordia; but a glance at the map of that province shows that it is no easy task for an army outnumbered with artillery and heavy baggage to perform such a march, the country being crossed in every direction by rivers and swamps.

The march of the Paraguayan army continues to be marked by every kind of atrocity. Twenty-four ladies of the principal families of Corrientes (the capital) had been driven on foot to Humaita guarded by soldiers. At Bella Vista, the families, on the approach of the invaders, crossed the river to the Chaco side, preferring to fall into the hands of the wild Indians, which would certainly be their fate, to the treatment they expected at the hands of Lopes' civilised army. Several formidable batteries have been constructed by the Paraguayans on the Corrientes bank of the Parana. The Brazilian squadron is still at Chimborazo.

The iron-clad Brazil, lately arrived from France, where she was built, will sail to-day or to-morrow to reinforce the squadron, and will shortly be followed by another smaller iron-clad built here. The Emperor was at Cachoeira on the 2nd in perfect health; his Majesty had been most enthusiastically received everywhere. Count d'Ex had left Rio Pardo on the 8th, and will ere now have met his imperial father-in-law.

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The Anglo-African.

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As published every Saturday Evening.

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BILLS OF LADING, by the Set or Hundred, red—at this Office.

Turned to Ice.

"She will freeze you to death," said Miss Holmes, finishing an elaborate description of her friend, Miss Helen Ramsey: "anything so cold and still I never saw. It is so strange, Mordaunt."

"So strange, that I can scarcely realise it," said her brother. "She was the gayest of the gay when I last saw her. To be sure, that is three years ago. What does it mean, Minnie? Some love story?"

"Nobody knows," replied Minnie. "Soon after you left home, she went to Madeira with her mother, who was in a home. In a short time she returned, bringing home only the remains of Mrs. Ramsey. She was inclined to shut herself up entirely; but her aunt, after the year of mourning was over, insisted upon her resuming her place in society. Still, wearing heavy mourning, she looks strangely out of place among her old friends, for her dress is not more gloomy than her dark face. She has turned to ice."

"Was she so fondly attached to her mother?" inquired Mordaunt.

"She loved her very dearly," replied Minnie; "but her mother was not so fond of her."

"Strange!" said her brother. "Poor Helen! Do you think I had better call, Minnie?"

"Certainly," was the reply. "She receives visits—and you are such an old friend."

Three years before, when Helen Ramsey was a belle and heiress, winning hearts by her beauty and wit, and admired by her wealth and taste, Mordaunt Holmes had learned to love her. He was the eldest of nine children, and his father, a physician in full practice, had given him every advantage of education and position; but when his college course was finished, he knew that his duty was to earn his own livelihood. No idler, he earnestly sought employment, and became an active member of a large commercial house. Still, at the time he first learned the secret of his own love, his salary was small, his position uncertain, and he fell from the train of the heiress's followers, proud and honourable enough to shrink from the appearance of fortune-hunting. The way soon opened to amend his fortunes. A responsible position in the Paris branch of the house where he was employed was soon after offered him, and at the end of three years passed abroad, he returned home a member of the firm. Not a day had passed without Minnie, his pet sister, being called upon for a full description of "everybody," and thus he learned the change in Helen.

His card was taken up, and he was shown into the large drawing-room of the fashionable house, where the orphan heiress resided with her aunt. Upon the table lay the inevitable album for photographs, which serves so well to fill up the tedious minutes a morning caller has to wait. Mordaunt opened it. Several well-known faces of old friends met his eye, but he turned leaf after leaf, till two pictures met his eye, arrested his attention. So like, yet so different! The one, a tall, handsome brunette, standing in an evening dress of rich silk and lace. The heavy, black, braids interwoven with pearls, encircled a face full of animation and life. The large, dark eyes, frank and fearless, shone with joyous light; the rosy lips were just parted in a smile. Well Mordaunt remembered the merry party who went to the "salon portraits" when this one was taken; but the companion, facing it, was new to him. Her heavy, black drapery shrouded her neck and arms. The glossy braids were gone, and plain bands swept the pale cheeks. The dark eyes looked forward as if the vacancy before them was filled with haunting shadows, and the perfect mouth was set with stern, resolute sadness. One year only had eluded its shadow between the two pictures. He was still studying the faces, when the rustle of a dress beside him made him turn.

"I am glad to see you, Mr. Holmes. We have missed you from our circle."

That was all: the cool yet kindly greeting of mere acquaintanceship. Yet her hand, trembled, and was cold as ice, as he took it within his. If his life had paid the forfeit of his boldness, he could not have resisted the impulse to break the icy barrier she offered him.

Only a few words of sympathy for her loss, of pleasure in again meeting her, passed his lips; but his tone of earnest sincerity, his warm clasp of the little cold hand, and his look of sorrowful interest spoke volumes. Perhaps she understood it, for her even more chilling was her tone in answering, "My poor darling," said he. "Oh, Helen!" he continued in vain he tried, through the long call, to bring one smile to her lip, one word of cordiality to bid him hope he could, more her. Each measured word, every inflexion of the hard, cold, voice gave him despairing from the attempt. Minnie was right. She was turned to ice.

At last he rose to go. Yearning with painful interest over this broken life, longing to gather the sad heart into

the warm clasp of love, to comfort and love this mourner, he must bid her a conventional adieu, take up hat and gloves, and walk off as coolly as if his own heart was not

remembered a message of Minnie's about some tiny object in which she was interested, (that he had promised) to deliver. Shutting the door again hastily, he crossed the hall to arrest Miss Ramsey before she left the drawing-room. As he stood in the open doorway he saw her: not as he had left her, erect and cold, but half lying upon the sofa, her face buried in her outstretched arms, her frame shaking with sobs. Such utter prostration of grief he had never witnessed. Her whole figure was convulsed; the little hands were clenched, and she moaned audibly. He was a gentleman, although a lover, and restraining the impulse to throw himself before her, and entreat her to tell him her sorrow, he softly retraced his steps through the hall and left the house.

Mordaunt Holmes loved Helen Ramsey too truly, too consistently, to let his one repulse discourage him. Day after day he sought her, devoting the whole treasure of his heart and brain to her service; trying, by every tender wile to win the laugh to her lips, the fire to her eyes, fully repaid for an evening of striving, if but once the pale lips parted to smile on him. There were hours, though rare ones, when she threw off her mantle of sorrow, and gave him thought for thought, smile for smile; nay, sometimes, he almost fancied an answering look of love for love. But some memory would break the spell, and, like the Gorgon's eyes, turn her to stone again.

At last, weary of the unequal contest, he risked all. They had been trying some new music, in a half lazy way, when almost unconsciously his fingers dropped upon the opening notes of the ballad—"Rock me to Sleep, Mother." A gasping cry arrested his hand. He looked up to see the still, cold face suddenly convulsed with a horror and misery that appalled him. involuntarily he spoke.

"Helen," said he, "what is it? Let me share this burden of sorrow. I love you, and it kills me to see you suffer so."

"You love me?" she said, in a tone of passionate grief. "You will hate me if I tell you how my heart. But I will, I will, for this life is killing me. I am breaking my own heart, to drive yours away. While you come, I linger in the light of your love, as a moth does round the fatal lamp, knowing it must blight my life at last: for I love you. Mordaunt—loved you more than you so proudly drew back from me when I was rich and coveted; and now, when you are my comforter, and can so delicately try to renew my life with sunshine, I still repeat, I love you. No, do not take my hand, for—for it is the hand of a murderer!"

Helen, you say, said he.

"No, I am calm, rational," she replied. "I killed my mother—my mother, for whom I would have died. It was in Madeira, where the soft air and lovely climate were restoring her life. She suffered with severe pain at times around the heart, and the physician gave me a lotion for external use that he warned me was poison. Other medicine she took hourly; and one night, wearied with long nursing, I left the bottles on the table near her to reach them without rising from my place beside her. While I slept—slept with a mother's life in my charge—she took the wrong medicine: she died in convulsions before we could summon a doctor—the phial pouring its poisonous contents from her clenched hand to the floor."

"My poor darling," said he. "Oh, Helen!" he continued in vain he tried, through the long call, to bring one smile to her lip, one word of cordiality to bid him hope he could, more her. Each measured word, every inflexion of the hard, cold, voice gave him despairing from the attempt. Minnie was right. She was turned to ice.

"Hush, hush," said Mordaunt. "This is your sin. Helen, that, for an involuntary omission of duty, you dare

to question your Maker's mercy and love. Oh, my darling, seek Him for comfort. He will lift this heavy burden from your heart for ever.

Oh, Mordecai, help me! I've sinned. I am all yours. Help me to bear my sorrow as a Christian.

The ice was broken. Through the short engagement, through the years of love that followed the quiet wedding, it never formed again. The careless girlhood was gone. The ringing laugh, the light jest, might never return to their olden place; but the happy, earnest, Christian woman lived to bless the love that first won her back to warmth and light when her heart was frozen to ice.

M. E. C.

The Scheme to Exterminate the Coloured Race.

Is one-tenth part of the reports be true in regard to the ill treatment of the blacks, which are coming from all parts of the South, thicker and faster, a most shocking state of things exists. From localities where there are no national troops come reports that these unfortunate creatures are being hunted down like dogs and dispatched without ceremony. The newspapers in the South are filled with accounts of the brutal murders which foot up to an aggregate of several hundred deaths per day, which is doubtless only a small fraction of the number noticed. An Alabama paper says that this business has become so extensive and common that some planters even boast that they could manure their lands with the dead carcasses of negroes. Seriously speaking, it is a matter which demands the prompt attention of the authorities at Washington.

If negroes can be shot down daily in garrisoned towns where the authorities are unable to stop this state of things, it is very reasonable to suppose that this brutal work is carried on more extensively where the blacks have no protection. This wholesale murdering of human beings is, we fear, the practical working of the conspiracy to exterminate the coloured race, which is revolting to the Christian age. A just God will hold the Government of the United States, which is responsible for the welfare of these people, to a strict accountability for every life thus sacrificed. Deserving these innocent and helpless beings, and denying them proper assistance and protection in the hour of need, and thus leaving them to their fate, is an inhumanity as cruel as the grave—a crime for which the nation will be punished by financial bankruptcy, chaotic discord and dissolution, or a pestilence, which will not leave enough of the living to bury the dead.

Our neighbour of the *National Democrat*, an ex-member of the "Golden Circle" and a reformed rebel, in referring to this subject in his recent issue, says:—

This alarming increase of death amongst the blacks is, we fear, but the developing of the extensive conspiracy alluded to by us in our last, which has for its object the re-enslavement of the negroes or their entire extermination (more likely the latter), which was not expected would be apparent to the public until after the withdrawal of the national troops and our re-admission to the Union had been secured. Good behaviour and discretion having accomplished this, then they—the Knights of the Golden Circle—count on the "protection and assistance of the State and local authorities, even if the Southern States are obliged to ratify the constitutional amendment abolishing slavery, which if claimed will be a dead letter in any event. The armies disbanded, all fears of renewed hostilities removed, and the accession of the Democratic party to power is, according to their figuring, also to be realized as a matter of course. Those whom the gods seek to destroy they first make mad. Therefore, we again say that, unless this barbarous work ceases, we fear that General Butler will succeed in his project of organizing a black battalion in every county in the South, to be maintained by the proceeds realized from the confiscated lands of the disloyal, which he claims is the remedy, together with negro suffrage, which will secure tranquillity to the Government, protection to the coloured people, and justice to all concerned. All this will be realized, unless the Southern people withhold their sympathy and encouragement from these malcontents. In thus exposing their fiendish designs, we hope to destroy their evil influence, and secure our prompt return to the Union, which will not be accomplished for years to come if these confirmed and irreconcilable secessionists are left to prosecute their suicidal work."—*Southern Christian Intelligencer*.

We learn from Colonel Lawrence, Commandant of the post at Goldsboro, that six negroes were killed at or near Warsaw some two weeks ago. The acts, as related to Colonel Lawrence, were as follows:—The former owner of the blacks left on the approach of the Union army, the blacks remaining. They went to work and make a crop. The former owner returned recently, and ordered them to leave. The negroes refused, and the proprietor of the place, getting some neighbours with arms, ordered them off again, and on their refusal to go, attacked them, killing six. These facts being reported at Wilmington, a company of soldiers were sent up, and the affair will be investigated by the authorities at Wilmington, if it has not been done already.—*Raleigh Progress*.

O. S. B.

It is a consolation in these commonplace times to think that the spirit of oddity survives somewhere. If nowhere else, it is to be found in the pulpit. If the ball-room has lost its Brummell, the stage its Romeo Coates, and Parliament its Sibborth, have we not still our Spurgeon, our Cumming, and our Ignatius? Surely it was not so in the past generation. Whatever might have been the quarrels and the doctrinal peculiarities of the former leaders of religious denominations, there are always about them a sort of decorous mediocrity which saved them from making themselves pre-eminently absurd. The parsons have taken to starting in the metropolis and the provinces, and the platform has become a regular institution of the Christian Church. He that would gather food for cynicism has only to turn to the columns of the *Times*, wherein on Fridays or Saturdays there usually appear the announcements of the entertainments about to be provided on the following Sundays. Just as in one page we read the theatrical advertisements for the week, so in another we learn what a choice of pleasures is provided for us on the day of rest. Finsbury seems to be specially favoured, for there is not only some attractive musical mass and some Roman dignity advertised in "draw" at Moorfields, and enlighten us on the Church of the past, but the rejected of the Finsbury electors, Dr. Perfit, is ready to enlighten us on the Church of the future, with the additional attraction of appropriate music. Then there is French Protestantism, and German Protestantism, and Italian Catholicism, and Father Gavazzi on Italian Protestantism, for those who have a fancy for anything of the kind; while the Scotch have their Cumming to expound the demerits of Puseyism and the merits of Cummingism.

Such is the *embarras des richesses* upon which those who find a London Sunday slightly dull may refresh themselves. Not long ago the advertisements in question suddenly changed their place in the *Times*, apparently from the *malice prepense* of some satirical official, who contrived to make them appear in conjunction with Mr. German Reed and his *Opera di Camera*, Mr. Arthur Sketchley and his "Mrs. Brown at the Play," and other entertainments of a milder kind. Having studied the "Hatches, Matches, and Despatches," in the first column of the advertisement sheet, and wondered what on earth can be the meaning of "Nunciatum" in the second, our eyes rest on the old "Foundling announcement," followed by the information that the "English Benedictine" is to be heard at St. James's Hall at a judiciously arranged tariff of prices. But as a soprano or a contralto, when she marries, adds her husband's name to her own, and calls herself *Madame*, whatever be her proper nationality, so does our stockinged and shoeless instructor now appear with a modified and simplified designation. Plain "Brother" no more, he is now "Father Ignatius, O. S. B.," and he can be heard for half a crown in the reserved seats, for a shilling in the balcony, and for sixpence in the area, at St. James's Hall. One omission only we notice—there is nothing said about half-price. We should also suggest, that as the fine ladies who go to hear him are not given to early rising on Sundays, it would be as well to divide his entertainment into distinct portions, with music intervening, so that he might advertise the exact time at which each section of the performance is to begin, as they now do at the theatres. Thus a late breakfast and an elaborate toilette might be combined with a little spiritual consolation, and the fashionable and delicate fair might enter at a late hour without disturbing the devotional feelings of the more vulgar and the robust.

But seriously speaking, can the force of folly further go? What is all this O. S. B., with the foolish nicknames which it follows, but a poor imitation of that which is not and never can be a reality in Protestantism, and which is idly dying out all over the world? What is it but an imitation of the deities of the mountebank, who stands on his stage in a country fair, clothed in outlandish costume, and calling himself by a queer name, in order to attract

an audience? This young gentleman, "Of the order of Saint Benedict," and the other advertisers of spiritual entertainments, may be as sincere as possible, and imagine that they are doing what they call a great work, and that these tricks are necessary to attract hearers to their teaching, and are besides intrinsically harmless. Nevertheless, it is not a satire, but a blind to the air of absurdity that they throw over the whole subject; and that in the eyes of those disposed to scoff they should appear like so many competitors for the favour of the shillings of a sensational public. We have heard of fanatical Italian and Spanish friars who would strip their shoulders bare while preaching, and heartily fling themselves by way of stimulating the piety of their hearers. Does Father Ignatius, O. S. B., intend to copy his models in this particular also? If he will only do this, we think we might safely prophesy that he would speedily be offered an engagement on his own terms by many an "enterprising manager."—*Palm-Mall Gazette*.

WILL-MAKING.—There is a curious superstition entertained by many men in regard to will-making; they imagine that their death will quickly follow the disposition of their property. A nobleman, who died many years ago, was possessed of great estates entirely in his own power, which he always expressed the intention of leaving to his wife's two nephews, to whom he was warmly attached, and whose eldest sons he had desired to be named after him. But he always procrastinated about his will: when he was in London he said it should be made when he got down to W— Castle; when at the latter place, it was postponed until his return to London. So the will was never made, the property passed to a sister to whom he had not spoken for years, and in regard to whom he had been heard to say, with an oath, that if she entered the room at one door he would go out at the other; and one of his wife's nephews had considerable difficulty in recovering a sum of £3,000 which he had lent his uncle when he happened to be short of ready money. No doubt, to many men who shrink from the very name of death, will-making has a certain unpleasant suggestion about it, which causes them, although not actually superstitious, to postpone the evil day. Solemnity is to some temperaments extremely distasteful; and there is, as we have all at some time experienced, "something peculiarly impressive in whatever is done for the last time." Then the simplest acts contract a kind of sacredness. The last walk in the country we are leaving; the last time a dying man sees the sunset; the last words of those from whom we have parted, which we treasure up as more than accidental, almost prophetic; the winding up of a watch as the last act of a night; the signature of a will. We feel most fully the force of these observations when great men are concerned. Their last acts are invested with an extraordinary interest, and we eagerly seek the minutest details of their closing days and hours. There is a certain testamentary paper, scarcely to be called a will, among the records of Doctors' Commons, which is emphatically "the last act" of a great drama played on the broad stage of the world by an actor whose memory, now fifty eventful years have rolled away, lives and will live in the memory of Englishmen. It is the will of William Pitt. Not a document prepared by an eminent firm, comprised in twenty sheets, deftly sealed and laconically bound together, and duly executed while the testator was in the heyday of fame and fortune, but a dozen slovenly lines, written on a sheet of the coarse white paper then in vogue, interlined and undated; the final directions of a broken-spirited, penniless, dying man. A strange anomaly. Here was a man who had "swayed the rod of empire," telling his old friend, when he urged him to make a will, that it was of no use, he had nothing to leave. Never before or since, died a Prime Minister so poor. The will, an exact copy of which, as far as it can be given in print, any one may read in Lord Stanhope's Memoirs, is in three little schedules, each signed W. Pitt. The hand-writing is that of the Bishop of Lincoln; but it appears, from a sentence, in weak, straggling characters, differing from the rest, commenced and abandoned, that the testator once attempted to write himself, but was compelled to resign the pen. Could this paper speak, what a touching tale it might unfold of that last scene at Putney. In forty-seven years Pitt's race was run; in thirty-six, that of him whom Lord Macaulay designates "the most celebrated Englishman of the nineteenth century;" but what a world of emotion, excitement, and even their brief span in either case embraced! Such men, in truth, exhaust more life in one decade than the commoner clay in five.—*Fraser's Magazine*.

Cameroons.

To the Editor of the Anglo-African.

SIR.—Will you kindly insert the following in your valuable paper. On the 18th inst. three large canoes, fully armed, went alongside the ship "Harriet McBeath," belonging to Liverpool, and forcibly took Mr. Hayes, the chief officer, out of her; they kept him a close prisoner in their town for twenty-four hours without food; also threatened him with bad treatment, unless some demand they had made on the trading master was acceded to. Now Mr. Hayes knew nothing of trading matters, and I think they would not dare to attempt such gross outrages, if a man of war paid the river an occasional visit. All disputes in trade are usually settled here before a court of the white traders, king and chiefs assembled. If this outrage and insult to a British subject is passed over, along with others too numerous to mention, it is hard to foretell what the natives may attempt next. My opinion is, after carefully investigating the case, that the natives did not receive the slightest provocation to incite them to act in the manner above related.

I am Sir, Your obdt. Servant,
JOHN R. BOWERBANK,
A Palm Oil Trader.

Cameroons, 30th Oct. 1865.

WEST AFRICA COMPANY, (Limited)

JUST Received, ex Schooner "MANCHESTER" and FOR SALE:

MARTEL'S BRANDY.
Vine Growers' ditto.
Very Fine Still Hook.
do. do. Claret.
do. do. Port Wine.
do. do. Sparkling Hook.
Casks Guinness Stout, in quart.
do. Bass' Pale Ale,
do. Malt Vinegar,
do. Rangoon Rice.
Barrels Finest Kiln-dried Flour.
Leaf Sugar.
White Crusted Sugar.
Moist Brown Sugar.
Lard, Black Pepper.
Lea and Perrins' Worcester Sauce,
Chocolate and Milk, in tins, 14 lb.
Tins Preserved Sausages,
do. Spice Beef,
do. Fried Soles,
do. Fission Haddock,
do. Finest Waterford Butter,
ALSO.

French Polish. All kinds of Paint,
Paint-Brushes.
Fancy Playing Cards.
Patent Water Filters.
Gun Caps. "Elys."
Saddles, Bridles, &c., best description.
Gentlemen's White Shirts, Crimean ditto.
Hose, Belts, &c. &c.

Lagos, October 31st, 1865.

SEMINARY FOR AFRICAN YOUNG LADIES.

2 PORTOBELLO ROAD, KENSINGTON PARK,
BAYSWATER, LONDON.

MISS SMITH receives a limited number of
African Young Ladies for Education.

TERMS.

For Board, a thorough English Education, Instruction in the French Language, Laundress, Seat in Church, use of Piano, Books, &c., Forty-two Guinea per annum.
Home Comforts, liberal treatment, and parental kindness are certain.
Three months notice is required to the removal of a pupil.

Caution to All.

THE undersigned begs to notify the public generally, that from and after this date, he shall not be responsible for any debts that may be contracted by his wife HARRIET CARPENTER, giving her credit after this, will be at the risk of the creditor.

JOHN CARPENTER,
Olowogbo.

Lagos, November 10th, 1865.

The Following TOILET ARTICLES have been received at the CLUB SHOP and are offered at low prices for QUICK SALE!

PACKETS real old Brown Windsor Soap, the finest manufactured.
Packets Family Brown Windsor Soap, Almond Soap.
Sandalwood Soap.
Assorted Soap Tablets.
Tubes Albert's Ambrosial Shaving Cream, Pots ditto.
Bottles assorted Glycerine for the Hair, with metal caps.
Vegetable Cream for the Hair.
Assorted Hair Oil, different prices.
Rose Water.
Stone Jars assorted Perfumes.
Boxes Fairyland Perfumes.
Boxes assorted Dentifrices.
Bottles Brillauntine for the Moustache, Moelle de Bœuf for the Hair.
Terra Costa Post Golden Oil (superior).
La Noblesse Pomade for the Hair. (do.)
Hair Brushes, in pairs, assorted.
India Rubber Dressing Combs.
&c., &c., &c.

Aug 9th, 1865.

SOMETHING NEW!

Just Arrived
WACHHOLDER GEIST,
A Choice Liquor,
and Agreeable Aromatic Stimulant.
FOR SALE AT
MEYER & LOSSMANN.

SODA WATER
AND SYRUP,
AT
3^D PER GLASS,
AT THE
LAGOS CLUB SHOP.

NOTICE.

THE Owners of Boats and other Vessels conveying Cargo over the Bar, are positively informed that hereafter their demands for compensation will not be allowed by the Subscribers for bringing in from the mail Steamer or other vessels goods belonging to them, when they are not ordered to do so.

G. CARRENA,
E. E. PITTALUGA.

Lagos, Nov. 11th, 1865.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Thos. Bazley	W. F. Derocourt	7th Nov.	Leeward.
M.G. Laird	R. F. Lowry	"	Leeward.

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
M.G. Laird	R. F. Lowry	7th Nov.	Leeward.

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1865.

ALTHOUGH the mail steamer arrived off Lagos on Monday the 6th inst. for some unaccountable reason the letters were not delivered until the morning of Thursday the 9th. It often occurs that people having business connections on the

Leeward Coast depend upon their letters, therefore for necessary information to send home, and it must be a source of great annoyance not to get those letters even after sending for them two or three times.

There has been another cause of annoyance to business people in this department of the public service—we mean the irregularity in the time of closing the mail for England. Usually 9 a.m. is the time, but now and then, when every one is unprepared for the change—it is altered to 8 o'clock, and consequently half of our business people and even the military authorities have their letters shut out. On last mail day the inconvenience of this irregular system was to some extent obviated by a supplementary mail at noon, at the Government House, but inasmuch as people generally could know nothing of this arrangement, the remedy was but partial.

On Monday last Signor J. G. Mouteiro, watch-maker, had the misfortune to so severely injure his left hand by accidentally getting it in contact with the large circular saw at Signor Faustino's mills, that the surgeon found it necessary to amputate it. The unfortunate sufferer has a family dependent upon his labour for support. We hope his friends will be able to find for him some other occupation for which the loss of his hand will be no disqualification.

THE "Thomas Bazley" arrived from the Niger on Tuesday last. The expedition, commercially, has been very successful, although not to the extent of what it is hoped it will be hereafter. She has been the first vessel ascending the Niger for purposes of trade for several years, and the people were not as prepared for purchasing as they will be when they can expect her return regularly; she lost two of her white crew, and a third, the carpenter, died yesterday of fever contracted up the river, which has been unusually unhealthy, it seems, during the last season. Mr. McCoskry has brought a fine horse—the largest perhaps that has ever been in Lagos.

Gaboos.

A correspondent writing from the Gaboon informs us that M. Du Chaillu returned home two or three weeks ago (in a sailing vessel, perhaps). He unfortunately came to blows with a tribe called the Apungi, in which he was wounded. Two or three of the tribe also fell. He lost all his specimens, goods, &c., saving only his arms and the clothes he wore. Our correspondent concludes, "he appears to have had enough of it and says nothing can ever induce him to make a fresh attempt."

R. B. N. Walker Esq. is now at Fernan Vaz, and purposes positively moving interiorward in a week or two.

A correspondent at Old Calabar contributes the following:—they are not much unlike something we have read in *Punch*, but we are assured that they are original:

A Westminster elector accounts for a black eye by saying that being struck by what he was induced to take in at the Grosvenor Arms, he at once went in for a Mill.

Colenso goes to Natal with voluntary contributions to the tune of £3000. Strange that the antagonists of subscription should fight with the weapon of subscription; as he will soon probably have his overdue salary paid up, would the day when he receives it be correctly termed his Natal (net-all) day? Moses says, the breaches between members and their constituents lately put him in mind of the "old clo" he buys. Some are un-seated, some new-seated, some, py Joseph, too bad for re-seating.

Tobacco-Smoking.

(Continued.)

SIR.—There are few discussions upon social subjects which it is more useful to encourage than that of the which you have lately invited in PUBLIC OPINION. For of late the antagonism between smokers and non-smokers has risen to such a pitch that no quarter is now given on either side, and almost all occasion of temperate argument is past.

As is usual in the attacks made by the confederation of non-smokers upon their antagonists, "Barney S. D." has much injured his own case by laying down several dogmas about tobacco which he does not even attempt to prove, and which are as unfounded as they are hackneyed. The most important and the most erroneous of these assertions is, that "smoking leads to drinking." Tobacco is a stimulant, and the same conditions which give rise to a desire for tobacco also give rise to a desire for spirituous liquors. For instance, we may say that smoking is a good, and brandy and water a bad, consequence of sociability; but that there would be less brandy and water were there less of tobacco may well be doubted. For not only does smoking not create thirst or a desire for spirituous liquors, but I think most smokers will agree that the one sort of stimulant in a great degree supplies the place of the other. Another assertion of "Barney S. D." is, that "smoking weakens the intellect." Well, this is a statement which can only be proved or disproved by instances. We have only "Barney S. D." a "letter to indicate whether or not he is an example on his side, and doubtless there are many whom he might bring to support his case. Fresh witnesses, however, would at best be only negative; whereas the smoker would call on his side the Post Laureate, Mr. Carlyle, and many lesser lights of the time. Of course, to generalize on one side is as foolish as to generalize on the other. As there are persons in whom honey, or newly-baked bread, produces all the symptoms of poisoning, so there are smokers which cannot stand the trial of a pipe. So we smokers would not for a moment deny that "Barney S. D." and his supporters may have shown the best possible judgment in abstaining. As to the expense of tobacco, it is of course an appreciable addition to the expenses of a poor man; but it must I think be acknowledged to be the cheapest of luxuries, when it is understood that five or six pipes a day of the best "Bristol Bird's-eye" cost a man only about £1 a year.

To say that tobacco, or anything else, in excess is prejudicial to the health is the most dreary of truisms. The only question is, "What is excess?" and this question must be decided by every man for himself. And one word more to "Barney S. D." This is the old story of "Bachelors' wives and old maids' bairns." No one knows so much about tobacco as the man who has never tried a pipe. We smokers have no wish to make "Barney S. D." such a stupid, and we will ask him in return not to extinguish our pipes.

I remain yours faithfully,

A SMOKING UNDERGRADUATE.

SIR.—As the "public" are giving their "opinion" upon smoking, I venture, in a few words, to send you my experience. For some years I have been in the habit of smoking about four pipes every evening after my day's work was over, and many a long, lonely hour has thus been made to pass pleasantly away. A year ago, however, I married, and as a certain person objected to the habit, the last evening of my bachelorhood vanished in the fumes of my last pipe. I gave it up there and then, and stage on two further, and it seldom stops till it arrives have since felt not the slightest difference in my constitution or general good health. Hence, I conclude that moderate smoking, in most cases, does no injury; and is certainly a great comfort and enjoyment to a lonely and unfortunate bachelor, who has no one to please but himself; but, at the same time, I must say that it becomes a beastly and selfish habit, if indulged in to the annoyance of others in general, and of many a wife in particular, who has no escape from the odiferous and sickening presence of a very unmissable lord and master. If men will smoke, let them do so in moderation, at proper times, and in proper places; but let them abstain from presenting themselves in public rank and unsavoury, on peril of being judged as a nuisance and summarily ejected from decent society. Contrary to the experience of

one of your correspondents, I have always found the non-smokers the hardest drinkers. I am, yours, &c., August 17, 1865. A COUNTRY CURATE.

SIR.—The several letters in PUBLIC OPINION on smoking have interested me for many reasons, and for as many reasons I wish I could inoculate the public against the dangerous, at all events, most disagreeable habit. I have never been a smoker, though often proposed to be so by others—not that I consider my own personal conduct in the matter need weigh with any one. If you will spare me the space, I will endeavour shortly to notice the arguments used last week by the several writers. First, "Ni-cotina," says, "Strong tobacco never assists digestion—rather impedes it. It decreases the rapidity and fullness of respiration, increasing the action of the heart in an unnatural and unpleasant manner, causing lethargy and weakness. . . . Its most injurious effect on dyspeptics, the lowness of spirits." This is a remarkable and dangerous condition of the two most important functions of life. Light tobacco is, he says, nearly free from these objections. It seems, not quite. His great argument is its aid to reflection—very possibly a delusion of the brain, and quite antagonistic to the other effects, he honestly acknowledges. "Blackthorn" thinks, from the arguments of medical men, the anti-smoking portion of the community may justly claim the victory: is now a non-smoker, and has never discovered the soothing and agreeable sensation lauded by "Dr. Sumpter." If that is the Doctor's best reason, why consume the weed? Dr. Schneider, on German smoking, says, that out of 20 deaths between 18 and 25, 10 originate in the waste of the constitution by smoking, and that impaired vision is a constant result.

Napoleon I., when trying a pipe, said "Oh the swine!" and that dwellings and clothes of the smoker are impregnated with the stinking odour. Had he carried his investigations further, he would have found his breath to stink like the stale smell of a low pot-house.

"Thomas North" criticises "Barney S. D." as a non-smoker; his brain not being narcotized, he is the better able to judge. "T. N." it seems, only smokes two pipes a day: this cannot be called a fair case of smoking, except that it is two pipes too much. He does appear to care a little for the ladies, who do for the most part, hate and detest the selfish habit, as it destroys all real feeling of propriety in the habitual smoker. I am a constant witness to the complaints against the selfish habit, whether in railways or carriages, persisted in by the narcotized drunkard, in spite of laws and fines.

"Dr. Sumpter" says smoking does not stunt the growth, though he does object to juvenile smoking. Why? "Dr. Sumpter's" opinion or dictum will have no effect on those who carefully look at the miserable, putty-faced creatures of boys, who think it manly to ape older persons in their vices, who, if they live to man's estate, will be emaculated creatures with no virility; and, if the habit cannot be stopped, will lower the status of the whole rising generation. "Dr. Sumpter" must be far gone in the habit of narcotizing his brain with an acrid narcotic poison to argue as he does. He thinks it is not universally true that ladies dislike smoking; far from it, many ladies smoke. The more shame for them! Mr. Solly, shortly since—in a lecture, I think—but it is in print, says that the curse of the present day is smoking. If the ladies or women, so to distinguish them, dare speak out, we should hear a different story. Many workmen's wives have complained to me even before their husbands, and the men even promised amendment. "Dr. S." says many ladies highly approve of and encourage a habit which they can scarcely fail to perceive affords happiness to those for whom their sex was created. "Dr. S." must, indeed, have wallowed with the whole hog to indite such a sentence, and not to feel its intense selfishness.

Drinking is not of necessity companions. Probably when Napoleon I. gave vent to his feelings in the words—"Oh! the swine! my stomach turns"—he objected to see his bacon thus home-cured. But it is useless commenting further upon the subject: I would only refer "Blackthorn" to the excellent letters of "Thomas North," "Te Bacche, Canam," and others, whose arguments are much more weighty than any I could give. And, as I infer from "Blackthorn's" concluding clause he is a father of a family; doubtless he writes from paternal motives. Apologising for thus trespassing on your valuable space.

"Te Bacche, Canam" ought to have signed himself "Quo me Bacche, rapit;" he calls himself a moderate smoker, but does not define what is moderate, especially as it grows upon one; thinks the commencing deadly sickness—proving its horrid nature—analogue to sea-sickness, and the object of going to sea. He objects to the word beastly, as inapt and unmeaning; so, indeed, it is as applied to brute beasts; they have more sense, depend upon it, if they could really smoke.

Lemuel's physiology about the uselessness of the saliva, except as so much water, is tame and wretched. The Almighty, he may depend upon it, did not create all the machinery of the salivary glands, &c., to be pooh poohed by a tobacco-smoker, in defence of his dirty habit.

The few concluding remarks I would wish to add are, that any indifferent person might conclude that the habit is a bad one to the smoker, that it begets a selfishness on his part to the comfort of those around him, and can't escape from him, exciting the displeasure and disgust of such people; that whereas formerly it was an occasional and evening habit with gentlemen, now, daily and hourly, men, if not gentlemen, walking or riding in carriages, next beautiful, accomplished young women, puffing that horrid smoke in their faces, with all the consequence of the polished man, who we ought to suppose of an elegant and accomplished education, yet who cannot go half an hour without his filthy stimulus.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

MEDICUS.

SIR.—In perusing "Blackthorn's" letters in your journal of the 19th ult., I am led to believe, from his statement, "I am now a non-smoker. I have not seen or felt the pleasure said to proceed from a use of the weed," that he has never rightly experienced the pleasure of a pipe or weed. Perhaps the disagreeable remembrance of his first attempt dispelled all his courage, consequently he never had the heart to conquer his "pipe sickness." But how he doubtless regrets it, when he finds in your valuable paper, open to free discussion on both sides as it is, the great majority in favour of moderate smoking.

"Blackthorn," quoting from a German writer, makes use of the following:—"So frequently is vision impaired by the constant use of tobacco, that spectacles may be said to be," as a consequence of smoking of course he means, "as much a part and parcel of a German as a hat is of an Englishman." Of course, "Blackthorn" intends us to draw the ludicrous conclusion, that smoking is as injurious to a German as wearing a hat is to an Englishman.

By the bye, perhaps, the authorities of Christ's Hospital had this idea in view when they ordered all their pupils to wear no covering for the head—thought which never struck me before. I would suggest to "Blackthorn" the propriety of starting a society entitled "The Anti-wearing of Hats Society." A society formed for the entire suppression of smoking chimneys.

"Blackthorn," towards the close of his letter says, "There is but little doubt of the pipe and the bowl being inseparable companions. It is not every smoker can puff away at a dry pipe; and hence we find that the pipe invariably leads to the pot-house. Now, here the public-house I suppose he means. "Blackthorn" is undoubtedly in error. For out of twelve men whom I have questioned on this point, and whose words are not to be doubted, I am told by ten of them that they seldom or never have any drink while smoking, that they do not require it, and consequently go without it. And their object in going to a public-house is not that they there can smoke their pipe, but only at a public-house can poor men hear the general news; and hence the great cause for their visiting a public-house (I mean generally speaking) is to read or hear the news. Therefore I think I may confidently assert that smoking and drinking are not of necessity companions. Probably when Napoleon I. gave vent to his feelings in the words—"Oh! the swine! my stomach turns"—he objected to see his bacon thus home-cured. But it is useless commenting further upon the subject: I would only refer "Blackthorn" to the excellent letters of "Thomas North," "Te Bacche, Canam," and others, whose arguments are much more weighty than any I could give.

And, as I infer from "Blackthorn's" concluding clause he is a father of a family; doubtless he writes from paternal motives. Apologising for thus trespassing on your valuable space.

I am, Sir, faithfully yours,

Bewdley.

Printed and published by ROBERT CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.—LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.

The Anglo-African.

VOL. III.—NO. 24.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1865.

WHOLE NO. 128.

The Anglo-African

Is published every Saturday Evening.

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Postage not included.

ANNUAL 12 6

HALF-YEARLY 6 6

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Always on Hand

FOR SALE,

The Best, Largest, Most Durable and Cheapest

BRICKS;

Broken Bricks at half price.

Apply to the Agent at this Office.

For Sale.

AT this office.—Forms of Entry, Inwards and Outwards, Merchants by taking not less than 100 can have the name of their firm inserted.

FOR SALE.

BILLS OF LADING, by the Set or Hundred—at this Office.

Hugh Elveston;

OR, THE HOLLOW IN THE COFFIN.

Yes, it had come at last, the sad, sad parting; for months I had felt it, this much-dreaded necessity, creeping towards me, oppressive as the feeling is to one who fears again to sleep, lest it should bring back some terrible vision.

My father, the rector of Summerhill, was a good man, a year, and, through the unbounded charity of his nature, having expended most of his not very large income in easing the wants of the poor of his parish, perfectly ignoring the well-known proverb, "Charity begins at home." Had, at his death, left my mother the possessor of an exceedingly small annuity, and two daughters—one, Emma, yet requiring the finishing and most expensive touches of education; the other, myself, but nineteen, and I fear of not much help to the domestic requirements. Still, the will to do something was strong within me, and when I found there was a necessity to put my hand to the plough of labour to earn my daily bread, I did not shrink.

In consequence of the liberal and extensive views entertained by my father respecting the intellectual faculties of women, I was well educated; that is, in the solid and more practical parts of education, as well as its accomplishments. I could paint in water-colours, but unfortunately could never learn that or my translations from German and French to account, as I had read of so many doing, so I came to the conclusion that such suddenly acquired fortune, when poverty overtakes the rich, is only to be found in novels. Yet I had to do something; so, not liking to leave my mother while her grief was strong upon her, I decided to give lessons in music, French, and German; but, though I got on very well, and felt thankful for the pupils I did get, the gain was very small, and the competition great. Therefore, as I have said, I had for months past felt the dread necessity creeping upon me, that though the parting would be trying to all, it would, in the end, be far better for my mother if I went as governess in a family, than thus to struggle on at home.

To decide upon a plan, and to carry it out at once, was a characteristic I had inherited from my father; and in less than a fortnight, I was successful in obtaining an engagement, comforting my mother and bringing her to think as I did, that the step I had taken was for the best, and also in making the farewell far less painful than I had imagined.

Thus it was that on the 2nd of May, 186—, I found myself seated in a railway carriage travelling towards my new home, Cumberton Hall, Gloucestershire. The family I was about to enter consisted of a Mrs. Elveston, a widow lady of great property, two grown-up sons, and three children, my pupils, aged respectively twelve, ten, and eight: the youngest a boy—the others, girls.

My heart at times felt faint and desponding, and, but for a frigid old lady who sat opposite me, I believe I should have had a hearty cry; but I struggled to overcome the feeling, issued forward to let the fresh breeze blow on my face, and forced myself to think of the great things I would do in the future.

It was quite dark when I arrived at the station nearest Cumberton Hall, where, getting on the platform, I stood wondering how to proceed, when a footman coming up, respectfully touched his hat, saying, as he pointed to my luggage, "This is your luggage, miss, is it not?"

"Yes," I replied.

"Then you are Miss Pemberton?" he said. "The carriage is waiting to take you to the Hall, miss."

Then telling another—evidently an under servant—to look after my portmanteau, he led the way to a handsome carriage which stood just outside the station, and having assisted me in springing up beside the coachman, and we started off. On my arrival at the Hall it was too dark for me to judge very accurately of its appearance or dimensions. I only saw that it looked handsome, large, and modern, save two wings, right and left, one of which appeared very sombre, and unattractive. A neat, pleasant-looking servant met me at the door, and led the way to a cheerful little room, with a fire in it, adjoining another, a sleeping apartment, both of which were to be mine.

"If you please, miss," said the girl, as I was removing my bonnet and cloak, "Mrs. Elveston told me to say that the dinner hour is seven, but, if you feel fatigued, and would like to have yours in your own room, you can do so, and join the family afterwards in the drawing-room."

I replied that I was much obliged, and should be glad to dine alone.

When I had finished the meal, changed my dress, and arranged my hair, I bade the girl show me to the drawing-room. On entering I found it already occupied by Mrs. Elveston and her two eldest sons. The lady was upwards of forty, tall, rather inclined to corpulence, as a lady sitting

in years should be to maintain dignity, with a good-looking, cheerful, and, better than all, kindly face.

The elder son was not tall, rather slightly built, with a good-looking, cheerful, and, better than all, kindly face. The elder son was not tall, rather slightly built, with a good-looking, cheerful, and, better than all, kindly face. The elder son was not tall, rather slightly built, with a good-looking, cheerful, and, better than all, kindly face.

My position, standing thus suddenly before strangers, would have been embarrassing indeed in most families; but immediately on my entrance, Mrs. Elveston rose, and advancing kindly, took my hand, saying, "Welcome to Cumberton Hall, Miss Pemberton. I trust your tedious journey has not very much fatigued you."

I assured her it had not, and was about to thank her for her reception of me, so different from what I had expected, when she continued, "Let me introduce you to my two sons; my other children have retired for the night, so we must wait for to-morrow to make you acquainted."

The gentlemen had risen, and, as their mother introduced me, the elder bowed in acknowledgment, while the younger, stepping forward, shook my hand warmly, saying in a full, rich voice, "Let me repeat my mother's words, Miss Pemberton, 'Welcome to Cumberton Hall.' I trust my little brother and sister will not forget you either, if so, I entreat of you to call on me to call the rebels."

I thanked him, and said I had no fear but that my pupils and I should be excellent friends. As he turned to place me a chair, I heard him mutter, "Poor girl, she looks half scared."

Mrs. Elveston did not hear him, and now said, replying to his first sentence, "Call Hugh in, indeed; why, it would be perfect of Babel, for the children quite rule him. It is well they are good-tempered, and they are so, I can assure you, Miss Pemberton."

If I had looked "scared," as I suppose I must have done, the feeling soon wore off, for, before half an hour had elapsed, I could not believe that I had only known this charming family so short a time, or that I played the generally unimportant role of governess in the household. Mrs. Elveston asked if I were too weary to sing, as that would give pleasure to all, particularly Hugh (the youngest), who was passionately fond of music. Of course, I readily complied, and never had I had my simple songs so highly praised.

Hugh Elveston appeared enchanted, and persisted in placing song after song before me, each time apologising for his conduct, when he was sure I must really be so tired.

So was passed my first evening away from home. As I laid down that night, I could scarcely realise my feelings. I felt so happy. It was not servitude I had entered upon, but a home.

The next morning I was introduced to my pupils, whom I found the type, in miniature, of their mother and brothers; noble, amiable, fine-spirited children—what wonder that I soon loved them, and as love begets love, that they loved me in return?

My time was divided in the following way: all the morning and afternoon I was with my pupils, directing their studies, and walking or riding out with them, when I seldom saw any of the elder part of the family, save Hugh Elveston, who would sometimes come dashing into the school-room, to bring presents for the children, to request some favour for them, or to ask some frivolous question, always earnestly apologising for his frank, cheerful way; for his intrusion. In the evening I joined the family at dinner, and spent the remainder of the time with them in the drawing-room.

So, nearly three months passed, and I went home for the holidays. I found my mother much better, because she had less worry, and my sister Effie making rapid progress in her studies. The delightful six weeks fled away, and I returned to Cumberland. But with what different feelings!—yes, that however abrupt I may appear—and I beseech you to now I was glad, anxious to do so. Why? It was a question I had very often put to myself lately, but without the inclination or strength to answer it.

One evening, however, about a month after my return, which had been hailed with pleasure by all at Cumberland, I did answer it, to my own terror. Mrs. Elveston and her two sons Robert and Hugh had gone to a dinner party, and I, having dined, was seated in the drawing-room, in the dark, for I had refused to have the chandelier lighted: so the room was only illumined by the fitful light from the fire, before which I sat.

Some time had passed in dreamy meditation, when I asked myself for the hundredth time, why I had been glad when my six weeks at home expired, so that I might return to Cumberland? Was it that the comforts and luxuries at the Hall had a charm for me, and made life more agreeable than at home? Oh no, no! I mentally exclaimed: what luxuries can compensate for home affections? Then came the ever-recurring question, "Then why was I glad?" "Because, because,"—and I hid my face in my hands, as I ashamed that even the firelight should see my conscious blush—"they are all so kind, and I love Hugh Elveston, and I think he loves me."

I reflected upon my confession but for a moment, then sprang to my feet.

"No, never will I be so base, so ungrateful to this noble, generous family!" I exclaimed. "Never will I so betray Mrs. Elveston's reliance in me—her affection: she has treated me as a daughter, truly, but to really try and become so, would be the greatest pain I could give her. I know she has, that she must have formed many plans for good and suitable marriages for her sons: and shall I defeat them? What would she, what would the world say if I, a penniless girl, made use of her friendship and generosity to creep in and destroy all her bright dreams for Hugh's future? For she must have had many, he is so good, so kind, so noble. No, rather, if I cannot conquer this wicked, this absurd feeling, will I leave Cumberland Hall, and I shall be justly punished if my next place is very different from this. Ah! where could I ever find a similar one?"

I had sunk back on my chair, with a sad heart, and in a terrible passion with myself, and for some time gazed into the fire, without being able to form any very definite idea of my position. How long I might have sat thus I cannot tell, but the door opening aroused me. Thinking it one of the servants, I waited for her to speak. But the voice I did hear, and the words spoken, made me speedily start up in my chair.

"Why, surely there are tears upon your cheek, Miss Pemberton? It is a shame for us to leave you thus alone—I told my mother so only to-day. Pray, pray forgive us."

It was indeed Hugh Elveston, returned sooner than the others. As I looked at the earnest, almost humble expression of his face and manner, I could not help smiling, as I said, "Forgive!—pray, what could I possibly have to forgive? Indeed, ever since I have been here, I have never been able to find words to express my gratitude for your kindness—I mean, the kindness of all at Cumberland towards me."

"Ah, now you smile. I see it is all right, and the place looks itself again," he said, drawing a chair to the fire. "We will not have the lights yet," he added: "I like this partial gloom—that is, if you have no objection."

I assured him I also liked it: the proof was his finding me in the dark when he entered. A pause then ensued, which I at last broke by asking him if he had spent a pleasant evening.

"Oh yes, pretty well," he replied: "there were one or two good fellows there: but you know I always find dinner-parties slow, so I made my escape earlier than the others."

Here came another pause. I never had known him so silent: and as I looked in his face I felt certain he had something in his thought which he found it difficult to arrange. How little I dreamed what it was! A spell seemed upon me also; for, try as I would, I could not find a suitable occupation to start for conversation. While I was making the endeavour, Hugh Elveston suddenly drew his chair nearer mine.

"Miss Pemberton," said he, "I must give it up: for it is perfectly absurd for me to attempt to find in my brain poetical and elegant sentences in which to clothe the request of rather a vulgar I am about to make you. My brother Robert

I know, would find it an easy task enough, for he is well versed in books, writing, and all that kind of thing, but I am of quite a different mould, and, as God has made me, must take my chance. There is one thing evident—it is, returned on purpose to do so, and I cannot defer it. Dear Miss Pemberton, do not rise, but listen. Surely you must have perceived before this that I—

So here you are, you runaway! exclaimed the cheerful voice of Mrs. Elveston, at this moment entering the room. Really, my dear Hugh, I think you owe me an apology for thus abruptly deserting me. Hugh Elveston started to his feet, and I also rose. Oh, how thankful I was for the semi-darkness that surrounded us, and for Hugh Elveston's words, "That he had but that moment returned."

To be continued.

National Poultry-Hatching Establishment.

Much has been said and written on the subject of artificial incubation, but as yet, except among the Egyptians, who have practised hatching in ovens for centuries, very little good has been done in this direction. To the National Poultry Company belongs the honour of starting the first extensive establishment for breeding and rearing poultry in this country, if not in Europe. They have secured about five acres of land adjoining the railway station at Bromley, on which they have erected a shed 350 feet in length and 20 in breadth, which is calculated to accommodate about 3,500 breeding fowls, besides about 1,500 in the fattening house. The arrangements of the house are simple and effective, and were fully explained by their manager, G. K. Geylins, Esq., to a number of gentlemen who paid a recent visit to Bromley. You enter at one end and walk along a tiled pathway, in the centre of which, at intervals, are ventilators for the admission of fresh air. On each side of the tiled path is a space of fresh earth, about 18 inches wide, in which vines are planted, one being trained against every upright division between the roosting-rooms, which are each about four feet in length, two of them being thrown together to contain a cock and form five to eight pens. Outside each of these is placed a covered box, or rather, like Mrs. Gamp's bandboxes, an extinguisher, for it has no bottom, in which are placed two earthen pans containing a little hay for the hens to lay in. These boxes are, of course, open to the roosting-rooms. On the other side of the roosting-rooms are rooms of similar size, open to the air though covered above, the openings into which from the inside can be closed at pleasure. Here the fowls can enjoy a short run on a stable manure when they please. The floor of the inner room is covered with dry earth, with which the droppings from the birds are mixed by their own scratching, and the whole is turned up every two days with a spade. It was quite plain to all who visited the establishment that this dry earth is a perfect deodorizer, for the keenest nostril was unable to detect any unpleasant smell in the building. Over these roosting-rooms, which are about six feet in height, are rearing-rooms, in some of which a number of newly-hatched chickens were running about, feeding at intervals to the shelter of an artificial mother. This last-named article is like a small desk, the deeper side of which is open, while the sloping board is covered underneath with a piece of sheepskin, the wool of which furnishes a warm covering for the chick, which can push itself under the board, till it finds the wool snugly pressing upon its back. In one of the rearing-rooms were temporarily lodged a family of rabbits of a fine breed, said to be a cross between a hare and a rabbit. Whatever may have been their origin, they appear to be a fine race of animals for the table. It should have been mentioned that the centre of the roof, which is covered with glass, is about fourteen feet from the floor. At the further end of the building the workmen were busy in arranging the fattening boxes, which are placed one over the other, the floors being covered with dry earth. Here it is intended to fatten and cram the poultry for the market. Behind the room containing these boxes, or shelves, are rooms for the hatching, which is to be principally accomplished by turkeys, these birds having so great a liking for this occupation as to sit continuously for six months in the year. Further on than these rooms were a number of hutches for rabbits. The whole centre of the lower part of the house is over an arch, in which a furnace is to be erected before the winter, to heat the air which passes through it, and on through a due running under the centre of the building, to supply it with fresh air. The arrangements for ventilation above are perfectly simple, and may be readily

imagined. At a distance of sixty feet from the present house a second is to be erected parallel to it, and precisely similar in its arrangements. The ground is also marked out for three other houses; so that when the establishment is complete it will consist of five houses, accommodating about 20,000 fowls. A farmyard and piggery, as well as suitable houses and ponds for geese and ducks are also in preparation, and as the space between the houses is being cultivated as a market garden, a determination is being evinced to make the most of everything. In these garden spaces the young chickens will have a run. A couple of broods were running among the cabbages on Wednesday, the hens in charge being confined in coops. Artificial hatching is to be tried, but at present hens and turkeys will be employed as incubators. The establishment is a great experiment, as many experienced persons have expressed their opinion that large numbers of poultry cannot be preserved in health within a small space; but the result of the visit of Wednesday was to convince every one present that so far the experiment was most successful. Notwithstanding that the present is the season for moulting, not a bird appeared to be in bad condition, and the daily returns hung up at every roosting-room showed that they were still laying, though probably not so many eggs as may be expected at another period. The company hope to have other establishments in the neighbourhood of London, and though there is little probability of their being able materially to lessen the price of fowls and eggs, they may succeed in making the supply nearly equal to the demand.—*Observer.*

HEREDITARY TALENT AND CHARACTER.—Prosper Lucas was among our earliest encyclopedists on this subject. It is distinctly shown by him, and agreed to by others, such as Mr. G. Lewis, that predisposition to any form of disease, or any malformation, may become an inheritance. Thus, disease of the heart is hereditary; so are tubercles in the lungs; so also are diseases of the brain, of the liver, and of the kidneys; so are diseases of the eye and of the ear. General maladies are equally inheritable, as gout and madness. Longevity on the one hand, and premature death on the other, go by descent. If we consider a class of peculiarities, more remote in their origin than these, we shall still find the law of inheritance to hold good. A morbid susceptibility to contagious disease, or to the poisonous effects of opium, or of calomel, and an aversion to the taste of meat, are all found to be inherited. So is a craving for drink, or for gambling, strong sexual passion, a proclivity to pauperism, to crimes of violence, and to crimes of fraud.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

Chief Magistrate's Court.

Monday, 6th November, 1865.

Before the Worshipful the Chief Magistrate, and Henry Dunkley and Frank Simpson, Esqs., Assessors.

CIVIL CASES.
FERRIRA VS. CARDEIRA.

Mr. Forester, the attorney, appeared for the plaintiff. He stated that this was an action to obtain possession of a piece of land which belonged to a Brazilian emigrant named Giripé, late partner of the defendant, and by whose will the plaintiff had been appointed executor. A grant from ex-King Decemo to the late Giripé was handed into Court by plaintiff with the will.

Defendant stated: He was never aware that Giripé had a grant for the land, they had traded together there and had paid no rent; that he bought the land for 28 bags of cowries after his partner's death, about 6 years ago—and that the money was paid at his house.

Accused, witness called by defendant, deposed on oath: I sold the land in question to defendant, about 8 years ago, I gave no paper; I received 34 bags of cowries for it; the money was paid at the King's quarters. I received no money in defendant's house. The land was my father's, who died previous to my selling it; it was my father who cleared the bush. There was a man living on the land when I sold it; defendant and his partner were trading there.

Mr. Forester stated that he could produce witnesses to establish the identity of the land, it being the only place defendant and his late partner traded on.

DEFENDANT.—I did not know that my partner had a grant, we traded there 5 or 6 years and paid no rent, after my partner's death Agutoda went to the king and claimed the land.

Mr. Forester.—The plaintiff not being able to find the king's grant at the time that defendant took

possession of the land was compelled to allow the matter to rest, although he was aware some intrigue was being carried on. On finding the grant he entered a claim.

The Court considering the plaintiff's claim fully proved, gave verdict in his behalf with costs.

OSHIFILA VS. ELLEWARE.

This was a claim to recover the sum of £81 5s, which plaintiff stated was the value of a Roman Catholic charm, entrusted to the care of the defendant by the friends of his late brother until he, the plaintiff, should repay them the expenses incurred at his burial. He stated further that he had paid the defendant the money expended, and on applying for the charm he was told that it was lost; his brother bought the charm from the Brazils; and said he had paid \$350 for it.

Defendant stated that all the money was not paid; there remain 26 heads of cowries. The charm is lost, I did not sell it. I put it between two plates and put it into a cask, many persons were present.

Several persons came forward and proved the trivial value of the charm in the Brazils. But the Court considering that plaintiff had paid \$32, burial expenses with the hope of possessing it, gave judgment in his favour for \$22 with costs.

CRIMINAL CASES.

DADA, a girl of about 15 years old, pleaded guilty to obtaining money under false pretences, and Aina and Ekumola pleaded not guilty to receiving the said money knowing it to have been illegally obtained. As no part of the evidence produced implicated the two latter prisoners they were dismissed, and Dada sentenced to 12 months imprisonment with hard labour.

Jidonu and Humbo pleaded not guilty to the charge of indecent assault. The two prisoners, were canoe-men, and were conveying the complainant to Lagos, and when they were near Badagry point, at night, they went up to her and took hold of her; she struggled and screamed, and the landing waiter, hearing her cries went to see what was the matter and found her struggling with the prisoners.

The Court found both prisoners guilty, and sentenced them to 6 months imprisonment with hard labour.

Ex "CATHERINE & JANE"

AT

MEYER & LOSSMANN'S,

BEST India Pale Ale, 12/6 a dozen.
Best Porter, 11/6 a Port and Sherry.
Brandy, Sparkling Moselle, pints and quarts.
Champagne and Burgundy.
Hain, Boulogne and German Sausages,
Dutch Cheese and Butter.
Havana and Italian Cigars, Tobacco.
Candies, Sardines &c., &c.

21.

The Following TOILET ARTICLES have been received at the CLUB SHOP and are offered at low prices for QUICK SALE!

PACKETS real old Brown Windsor Soap, the finest manufactured.
Packets Family Brown Windsor Soap.
Almond Soap.
Santal wood Soap.
Assorted Soap Tablets.
Tubes Albert's Ambrosial Shaving Cream, Pats ditto.
Bottles assorted Greases for the Hair, with metal caps.
Vegetable Cream for the Hair.
Assorted Hair Oil, different prices, Rose Water.
Stone Jars assorted Perfumes, Boxes Fairland Perfumes.
Boxes assorted Dentifrice.
Bottles Brilliantine for the Moustache.
Moules de Bauff for the Hair.
Terra Costa Post Golden Oil (superior).
La Nolluso Pomade for the Hair, (do.)
Hair Brushes, in pairs, assorted, India Rubber Dressing Combs.
&c., &c., &c.

Aug. 9th, 1865.

SODA WATER

AND SYRUP,

AT

3RD PER GLASS,

AT THE

LAGOS CLUB SHOP,

NOTICE.

THE Owners of Boats and other Vessels conveying Cargo over the Bar, are positively informed that hereafter their demands for compensation will not be allowed by the Subscribers for bringing in from the mail-steamers or other vessels goods belonging to them, when they are not ordered to do so.

G. CARRENA & FIGLI.
E. E. PITALUGA.

Lagos, Nov. 11th, 1865.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Barbara.	Watts.	Nov. 10th.	Windward Coast.
Trade Wind.	Berrimans.	" 11th.	London.
Mozambique.	Tium.	" 15th.	Zanzibar.

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Barbara.	Watts.	Nov. 10th.	Windward Coast.
Manchester.	Boyes.	" 16th.	Liverpool.

BIRTH.—At Water Street, on Sunday the 12th instant, Mrs. Charles J. George, of a daughter.

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1865.

AFTER many years of hopes and disappointments on the one side, and promises and failures on the other, trading has at length begun on the Niger. The West Africa Company have now, thanks to the energy of their agent, Wm. McCoskry, Esq., three or four factories up that river, all of which we believe are well supplied with goods for exchanging with the natives for their produce. They have a first class steamer, of such light draft as to be capable, during at least three months in the year, of ascending to the remotest navigable point of the river, and can at any other time communicate with its stations at the Nun and at other places about the delta of the river. The West Africa Company, for their own purpose, are doing all that reasonable people can expect of them. Whatever philanthropy there might be in their purposes must be subservient to their profits. So far as the existence of the former is compatible with a maximum quantity of the latter, the two might reasonably be expected to co-exist, but without profit philanthropy, having no basis—no foundation—cannot exist, at least with commercial men, as such. Now, the measures which are necessary for the successful development of civilization—or whatever else one might denominate that state of society in which people become good customers of the produce of civilized labour—such measures we say cannot be expected of a single commercial firm. No one should expect it, unaided, to establish and pay for facilities which every body else can enjoy without any share in the cost. It is here, we think the government should interpose. All that it has done for years past, and is still doing, is to maintain an agent at Locca and to send up a small steamer once a year with supplies for that personage. These are now less necessary, or in fact, not necessary at all; the present agency should, we think, assume the character of a consularship, and the occasional visit of a war steamer should be substituted by a permanent system of transportation, by means of steamers drawing one or two feet of water, like those which the Americans have on the Ohio, Missouri, and other rivers of little depth. The Americans, it might be answered, do these things at home, but the

Niger is, far distant from England; but the Americans have such steamers on the rivers and lagoons of Texas and Mexico, in Central America, on the waters of the Lake Nicaragua and the St. Juan. The first thing, the most essential, in the development of civilization and commerce in any place, is a ready, easy and reliable access to it. This, at present, commercial enterprise alone cannot supply, but the British government can, and if it is indeed earnest in its efforts it will supply them forthwith.

We have long wondered how it was that farmers in the neighbourhood of Lagos, with soil which is in many places, as at Ebute Meta and Ikorodu, far superior and more prolific than that about Abeokuta, should neglect the cultivation of so important and profitable a crop as cotton. The reason is simple—Africans, like other people with greater pretensions, are slow to adopt new ideas. In the interior cotton has been from time immemorial cultivated and manufactured for domestic purposes; there was therefore nothing new in the idea to them. They offered, as they always did, cotton in their markets, and whoever chose might buy; demand and supply is governed with them by the same principles as with other people. On the coast however the facts have been otherwise. There has never been any cultivation of cotton by the people along the seaboard. The whole thing was new to them, and hence the length of time it took them to engage in its cultivation; but there seems at last to be much earnestness about the matter. The West Africa Company, Messrs. Banner Brothers & Co., J.P.L. Davies and C.W. Faulkner, have each at present continually in operation from one to six cotton gins, and we know of other traders who are preparing to engage in this enterprise. We are glad to find competition springing up, for one of its most marked effects must be the encouragement to producers which a better price for their produce, as a consequence, must secure, and with this there is every reason to expect soon an increased supply. To Lagos in particular there is much promise in this movement, tending as it does to render her so much the more independent of the interior, and hence so little liable to suffer from the periodical stoppages of trade. We do not in this mean to ignore the importance of free commercial relations with the interior, but taught by the evils which we have suffered hitherto, we should make all efforts to ward off for the future the recurrence of such dangers.

The quality of cotton purchased at Lagos is similar to that from Abeokuta, but we can tell the producers how it might be very much improved, and at the same time be made to yield them larger profit. If they notice they will find among the seed some from which the fibre separates more readily than from others; these, except at the two ends are quite clean and black, while the others remain all over their short pieces of fiber, and have a greenish appearance. These clean, black seed alone should be planted, and they will produce a staple which will readily sell for at least one penny per pound more than present prices. All those who engage in trade should do what they can to promote so desirable an object. It would be no difficult matter to procure occasionally the labour of a boy to pick out such seed for distribution among the planters, and some little trouble might be given to explaining to them the advantage to accrue to them by so selecting their seed.

Tobacco-Smoking.

(Concluded.)

"Quo me, Baccho, rapis tu plenum!"—*Fumifucus loquitor.*
Filled with tobacco-fumes, ah! whither doth mind extravagate?—*Free and Easy Translation.*

Sin.—At the risk of being set down as "a narrow-minded zealot" by your correspondent, "Te, Baccho Canam," on whom the sedative qualities of tobacco do not appear to have had much effect, I will venture to suggest to him to drop the Baccho, and stick to the balance, as the Yankies say, or he may adopt for his motto a well known line from the same authority.

"To veniente die, te decedente canebat."
Both night and morning he sung out for tea.

Not that I am a teetotaler myself, but a very strong advocate for the repeal of the Malt-tax in the interest of the poor man, to whom I hold that genuine beer will do as much good as the tobacco he smokes will do harm. Montaigne has well said that there is nothing more difficult than to separate one's judgment from one's affections, which holds good even when a man's affections are set only on tobacco. I am not, therefore, going to attempt to convert any Philonician from the error of his ways, and address myself chiefly to the young and untainted. My chief objection to tobacco smoking rests on the following considerations, which nothing that I have read, in PUBLIC OPINION or elsewhere, has touched, for it is founded not on antipathies or preferences, but on chemical and medical facts. The operation of tobacco I read on undoubted authority is, "narcotic, sedative, inducing intense muscular and vascular depression, diuretic, cathartic, emetic, erethic, a violent poison, whether externally applied or taken into the stomach."

So much for its description as an article of the *Materia Medica*; but if I am anxious about poisons, and wish to be prepared with an antidote in case of emergency, I find that tobacco is classed as a narcotic vegetable poison, and that the symptoms of poisoning by tobacco are "severe nausea, vomiting, headache, and other sensations of inebriety; sudden sinking of the strength, cold sweats, tremors, convulsions and death." And mark, that even "the external application of a strong infusion is attended with similar symptoms." If all men had logical minds, I might stop the case here and leave them to draw the inference; but I must carry it a step further, and ask whether, as it is admitted on all hands that smoking has an effect on the animal economy, and it is clear that this effect is due to the alkaline poison nicotine, it is possible to believe that the inhaling into one's lungs, and absorbing into one's stomach, year after year, this poisonous principle, however diluted, can be otherwise than deleterious in its effects? The old argument about use and abuse, on which some of the smokers seem to rely, has no place here; that argument only applies to things which are good *per se*, and which become pernicious by excess, such as wine, brandy, beer, &c.; but the use of medicinal poisons, which are bad *per se*, can only be justified by necessity—a plea which certainly cannot be urged in behalf of tobacco. I have always demed the above consideration quite sufficient of itself to induce a man who judges for himself, and is not led away by the example of others, to abstain from smoking; and certainly the weak arguments, or rather assertions and excuses, which are brought forward in favour of the habit by those who are already its slaves and its victims, are not such as to overcome the natural reluctance of the unsophisticated man to adopt what is surely a very nasty operation at first, whatever one may bring oneself to think of it afterwards.

If you will allow me the opportunity, I shall be very glad on another occasion to show to what respects I believe most of the arguments adduced in favour of smoking to be untenable and inconsistent with the facts. I mean, of course, the general facts. There have always been individual idiosyncrasies which prefer garlic and tobacco to violets and roses. I am, your obedient servant.

A CONSTITUTIONALIST.

SIR.—Instead of joking and jeering, offering ridiculous assertions and cant, in attempting to prove the virtues of tobacco, it would be as well if some of your smoking correspondents would present us with a few facts. Let them answer facts by facts. When they do so, then we may arrive at a solution of this much disputed question. What utter stupidity is portrayed when a correspondent asserts that "Many ladies themselves smoke!" What cant, when asserting that, whilst smoking, "we are enjoying one of the many pleasures sent to us by the Author of all good!" and what a "bosh" when stating that we desire to play the dog-in-the-manger trick upon them!

All we see, or feel, or make use of—in fact, all nature—is a blessing, though it sometimes happens that we cannot discern the utility of certain of her productions. Undoubtedly arsenic, opium, and tobacco have their sphere of usefulness; but I deny that it is to be found either in areonic eating, opium smoking, or tobacco smoking, chewing, or snuffing, as habits. The individuals who indulge in them are at liberty to do so as far as we are concerned; far be it from us to use force, and make them leave off their pernicious habits, as the assertion of "W. Sumpter, M.D." implies; but if, by acquainting them of their injurious properties, we can induce them to refrain

from their favourite luxuries, well and good—that is our object.

With this object in my mind I will endeavour to urge a few more objections to the pernicious habit of tobacco smoking. It is a note worthy fact, that our modern athlete—he who desires to conquer in the race, and strives to attain man's greatest physique—carefully abstains from the use of tobacco. The advice of one of our most eminent athletes upon this point is unequivocal—"Smoking should be avoided like a pestilence; and, to remove 'Lemuel's' objection to one authority, we may add that all *trainers* of our athletes are unanimous in their condemnation of tobacco smoking. Is not this sufficient to prove that tobacco smoking is not conducive to physical strength?"

To gather from what our smoking friends say concerning tobacco as an aid—nay, even as necessary—to reflection, one would be led to conclude that since Sir Walter Raleigh's introduction of tobacco, we had, as a nation, undergone an entire mental change. Now, according to our opponents, our *literati* must have a "pipe" or cigar to aid them. But in pre-Raleighite times, before tobacco was even thought of, what stimulants had the numerous historians, poet, &c., to assist them? Plutarch wrote his "Lives," Homer his "Iliad," and Caesar his "Commentaries" without the aid of tobacco; so what rubbish it must be to say it is an aid or necessary now!

Our opponents must agree with us when we affirm that a man is more able to concentrate his thoughts—more able to study and compose—without tobacco than with it. For, apart from other reasons, a man cannot well pay attention to his pipe and studies too at the same time.

Smoking parches the throat—the thirst must be quenched. Who cares about water for such a purpose? A glass of ale, or porter, or something stronger—and then we are introduced into the tavern. We need go no further; we have proved that smoking leads to the tavern—that is our point.

The stain given to the teeth by smoking should deter all who study personal appearance; the expense, incurred, by those who study their pocket and families; the example set, they who study their children; the offensive odour, they who study their wives and homes; whilst they who care for neither one or other (and many there are amongst the smokers) first smoke, then drink, and oftentimes bring disgrace upon their name, themselves, and families.

I am, Sir, sincerely yours.

August 26, 1865. BLACKTHORN.

("To smoke or not to smoke! that is the question.")

SIR.—I have read with much interest the discussion in your paper on this subject, and so far the smokers appear to have the best of the argument.

I cannot accept "Blackthorn's" statement that "the anti-smokers may justly claim the victory," unless he can supply us with statistics to bear out his assertion. It is a very weak argument to say that the Germans have not such good eyesight because they happen to be inveterate smokers. I should say that it is owing to their studious habits, as it is well known that close study affects the vision; or it may be owing to the climate, or some other local cause. He might as well attribute the swollen necks of the Crétins, in the valleys of Switzerland, to the same cause; or the disease of the eyes so prevalent in Egypt. If it is a truism that smoking is the precursor of drinking, let the teetotalers take the hint and petition Parliament to prohibit the importation of tobacco; they could then dispense with their pledge books. But, unfortunately, many teetotalers are inveterate smokers, and so "Blackthorn's" assertion falls to the ground.

As to the domestic objections, viz., that the clothes and dwelling of the smoker are always impregnated with the stinking (?) odour, I would say that I consider it an excellent disinfectant; and if smoking were universally abolished it is my opinion that contagious diseases, especially in the thickly-populated districts, would soon be on the increase, and so the remedy in that case would be worse than the disease. And I would inform "Barney" that I have never found the ladies averse to my society because I was a smoker.

I have for many years been a smoker, and have never felt any ill effects from inhaling the fumes of the Indian weed. I have never suffered from indigestion, although I always indulge in an after-dinner pipe; and I venture to assert that it has not impaired my faculties in the slightest degree; and as I can speak from personal experience I must have some stronger and more convincing proofs from the anti-smokers before I relinquish the beastly (?) habit.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

Floore, August 22, 1865.

FUMUS.

SIR.—With regard to tobacco smoking, as to every other luxury, it may be carried to excess, as Pasch some time ago represented it as a man smoking Cavendish out of his mother's silver tea-pot; but of the moderate use I can testify the benefits for I happen to be connected with the colour trade, and I know several men who are continually smoking or chewing tobacco, and have been assured by doctors that did they not do so they would soon be dead men, as they are continually in the effluvia of paint. This is an instance in which the use of tobacco is an actual necessity; and then, again, when people enter into a tirade against smoking, of course they include all classes; and with respect to the working classes, they should know that the money now spent in tobacco would assuredly be spent in beer; and which has the worst effect on the brain, on the time, and on the pocket? As to smoking in the higher classes, why, it is not necessary that a man should render himself obnoxious if ordinarily careful and thoughtful. Frequently as I smoke, a certain lady whom I would not annoy for the world, has often said that it is very odd, but I never seem to smell of smoke; and I think no one who exercised a due amount of care need render himself disagreeable, or waste health or money by moderate smoking. I remain, Sir, yours truly.

August 29. W. K. C.

SIR.—I regret to see so many of your correspondents advocate the use of tobacco. If they represent public opinion, no wonder that our young men and our boys use cigars or the meerschaum. Look at the arguments adduced:—"good for digestion," "promotes general health," "increases contentment and good nature," "dissipates ennui," and "that its influence on a well constituted mind as an aid to reflection is immense!"

It is surprising the excuses we can make in favour of practices made dear to us by use, and on the continuance of which we feel dependent.

The sailor on the quay pleads for his "quid" with equal force as he who uses tobacco in more genteel forms. "This a comfort to me," says Jack, or "it helps me to turn things over in my mind," as he turns the roll over in his mouth; and of course every one who reads "Nicotina's" letter of August 14th will think his mind as "well constituted" as that gentleman's, and smoke, like him, to aid the reflective powers.

My advice is, do not learn to smoke, and let those who have the moral power break through the custom. Yours respectfully.

F. J. T.

Seaton, August 24.

LADIES' MEDICAL COLLEGE.—This Institution, recently established by the Female Medical Society, opens the next session with an introductory address by Dr. Edmunds, at the Hanover-square Rooms, on October 2, at three o'clock. We hear that there are already about twenty ladies who have entered as students of midwifery and the treatment of the diseases of women and children, and that the college will probably after next year have a sufficient number of students to prove self-supporting. The society, however, require to establish a museum and library of reference, in order that these ladies may start with the same advantages as students of the other sex. The objects of the Female Medical Society are of great social importance. It is a most proper and desirable thing that the practice of midwifery should, as far as possible, be left in the hands of women, and the raising up a properly educated class of lady accoucheurs will remove the only reason why a large part of this practice has of late years fallen into the hands of men. This movement is, moreover, not to be ranked with the ordinary eleemosynary charities: it aims at making a now unoccupied, and consequently needy, class of gentlewomen valuable to society and useful to themselves by opening up to women the noblest and fittest of the really professional avocations, and we trust that the due promotion of this work will not be allowed to lag for want of public support, as a large outlay for printing, advertising, and other preliminary expenses is necessary. John Stuart Mill, Esq., M.P., has recently forwarded a subscription for himself and his daughter, and the cheque was accompanied by a letter warmly approving of the objects of the society. Doubtless, the great philosopher's name will certainly arrest the attention of the public. Nevertheless, money must be forthcoming to support this great movement. Our readers should write to the Hon. Sec. Dr. Edmunds, 4, Fitzroy-square, for information as to these proceedings.—*Victoria Magazine*, September, 1865.

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Hugh Elveston;

OR, THE HOLLOW IN THE COPE.

One retiring to my room that night I sat down, and began to think of what I ought to do. Hugh Elveston had certainly not proposed; but could there be any doubt that that had been his intention? No; his manner, his words, that had been too plainly. Then what was I to do? Tell their sombre, expansive, save on the eastern horizon, where a few bright, cold, silvery lines showed where the moon was rising. These objects I took in with a single glance, and hastened over the still flowering parterres to seek the solitude of the cope. There I paced up and down beneath the dark trees, until the stillness of the night calmed my tumultuous thoughts and fevered brain: then, having decided to keep silent on the subject of Hugh Elveston's love, but also to

eat alone in the fire-lit drawing-room, when Mrs. Elveston sent to request me to give my pupils a holiday, as she wanted me to accompany her to the village. I instantly complied.

ever, we were retreating through the park, when we suddenly came upon Hugh and Robert, the former talking earnestly and angrily.

"Why, what is the matter, Hugh?" asked Mrs. Elveston. "I never saw you look so very ferocious and determined before."

"Matter!" said Hugh, passionately. "why that confounded rascal, Grimwade, has been poaching again!"

"Well, do not be in such a temper," said his mother.

"I cannot help it," he replied. "It is a different thing when gentlemen keep large preserves, and feed them, when the poor are starving; then a man has a right to help himself, and I don't blame him; but when you do all you can for the fellows—and I'm sure no tale of want goes by unrelieved by you, my dear mother—I think they might let my small preserves of rather rare birds, which I keep only for their rarity, remain un molested."

"I think so too, Hugh; and we must find some means or other to have it so," replied his mother.

"I intend to," said Hugh; "for I shall turn my own game-keeper, and if I come across Master Joe Grimwade, he shall either take a trip to the antipodes for the benefit of his health and my preserves, or have six feet of earth to cover him."

"My boy, never make vows which your heart will never suffer you to perform," said Mrs. Elveston.

"It shall, this time, I am determined," replied Hugh; and I, who thought I knew him well, felt that he meant what he said.

About an hour afterwards I passed Hugh and Robert in a hall, and heard Hugh say, "Well, I think to-night will be as good a time as any."

"Yes," replied Robert; then returning to me, he continued, "Miss Pemberton is not my mother going out this evening?"

I answered in the affirmative, and went up stairs.

That evening, after dinner, I retired to my own room, as Mrs. Elveston being absent, I feared a *tele-a-tale* with Hugh. While watching the weary, weary minutes—for they had grown weary now—pass slowly away, I began blaming myself for an absence, and strove to find courage to act honourably to Mrs. Elveston. I never had felt so lonely before.

I longed for somebody to counsel me, but I knew no one near. Finally I determined to write and disclose all to my mother, and beg of her to tell me what to do.

This was no sooner thought of than done; and when the letter was sealed and directed, I slipped down to the hall to place it in the letter-bag that would be sent away the next morning. As I was about to return to my room I found the door leading to the park open, and the cold air came refreshingly on my heated cheeks. I felt it such a relief that, throwing a shawl over my head, I passed out to cool my fevered brain by a walk through the wooded portion of the grounds, where I knew at such an hour I should be safe from meeting any one.

It was a dark night in September, and a cold wind bearing the chill breath of the northern snows and the approaching Winter on its wings stirred among the trees. The clouds, though high, were dark and hard-looking, with no break in their sombre, expansive, save on the eastern horizon, where a few bright, cold, silvery lines showed where the moon was rising.

These objects I took in with a single glance, and hastened over the still flowering parterres to seek the solitude of the cope. There I paced up and down beneath the dark trees, until the stillness of the night calmed my tumultuous thoughts and fevered brain: then, having decided to keep silent on the subject of Hugh Elveston's love, but also to

avoid him as much as I could, without attracting attention, until my mother's answer arrived, I turned to retreat my steps to the house, for the night air began to make me shiver.

"mean?" I asked myself. Pouchard? No; for, as Hugh Elveston had said that morning, none ever paid a visit to the park save Joe Grimwade, and he confined his attentions to the preserves at the other side of the grounds. Could it, then, be burglars, according themselves, and making preparations for the night, when all would be asleep at the Hall? This was the most likely conclusion, indeed, I could think of no other, for I well knew the servants would never visit this place at such an hour.

I am no coward; and as the last thought occurred to me, I determined, without a moment's hesitation, to approach nearer the spot, to reconnoitre the men. I did so, and creeping softly from tree to tree, at last came to close to the place, that I stood within a few yards of it. To my surprise, no one was there. The light came, as I had imagined, from a lantern, which stood in an open space of the copse, and near a deep, long hole, like a grave. What could this mean? My ideas had been excited all the day; and the lonely spot, the dead silence, the hour, and that gloomy pit, made them tend directly in a lugubrious direction, and I felt my cheek grow pale, and my heart faint, as if I knew some terrible deed was being, or had been enacted.

For some moments I stood motionless, gazing on the place, when I felt I must find strength to return to the Hall, and alarm the servants, but my limbs refused to move. Suddenly the report of a gun vibrated in the air, and a faint scream escaped my lips? What could it be? Would those who had dug this hole return? And was I to be a witness to some horrible tragedy? "No, no," I muttered, "never!" and again I strove to collect power to fly; but I felt that, were I to go from the tree against which I leaned, and which hid me from view, I should fall to the ground.

Presently, as I stood thus in terror, the tall underwood, opposite where I was, shook, cracked, and moved aside, as if some one was forcing his way through. I watched no longer, dreaming of flight. Bush after bush waved back, and returned to its place with a kind of sigh. Finally the last separated, and a man stepped out into the space. With one hand he held back the underwood, and with the other supported a heavy weight. What was it wrapped up so closely? Could I mistake the shape? Oh, no, it was a human form! I sank, stunned, and speechless with fear, upon my knees, my lips open and dry, my eyes white with horror. But what was all this to what was to come next? How I then thanked Heaven for my inability to scream!

The man who evidently held the feet of the body advanced, and his companion, who carried the head, appeared from the bushes. The lantern shone full upon his face. It was Hugh Elveston's!

The next moment the whole truth seemed to flash upon me. The gun-shot was explained. He had met the poacher, Joe Grimwade, and, as he had declared he would, "had my fevered brain by a walk through the wooded portion of the grounds, where I knew at such an hour I should be safe from meeting any one."

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There, I am glad it's done. Plague enough the old fellow has been, and the earth will soon hide all traces. Here, pass the quick-lime. That is right; throw in a good layer, for it would not do to have any of the remains found: it might give rise to unpleasant rumours.

How coolly, how diabolically he spoke of his crime! Could this be the man I loved?

"Here, Tim," he continued, "I must be off, for I have to

etch my mother home: so you finish the work. Throw in the mould and make the old fellow comfortable. And mind, don't speak of this night's work to the servants or in the village.

So saying he threw down a spade, and springing over the grave, to save the trouble of going round, ran towards the house, passing within a yard of me in doing so.

How long I remained there I cannot tell. I know I watched, in a stupid, senseless way, the man fill in the grave, stamp the earth down hard, scatter some twigs, dead leaves, and boughs over it, then, taking up the lantern and spade, go off in another direction.

Then, when all was still and dark, the horror came upon me of being alone, so near the grave of the murdered man. The thought gave me strength, and starting up I ran until I gained the Hall, when I hastened to my own room, closed the door, and fell fainting on the floor.

How long I remained to I do not know: but on recovering, I found that Mrs. Elveston was by my bedside. It appeared I had been discovered by the servants late in the evening, who, after vainly endeavouring to restore me, had informed Mrs. Elveston. She, in the great kindness of her heart, had hastened at once to my bedside, and had never left it for two days, during which time I had been unconscious, as, on the termination of the fainting fit, I had become so delirious, that the doctor who had been summoned feared it would end in brain fever. Thank Heaven it was not so: and the day after my recovery I was able to join the family in the drawing-room.

Of course, I could give Mrs. Elveston no reason for my sudden indisposition: I declared I could not tell what made me faint: and with this she had to be content, though I think she did not believe me.

During my illness a letter came from my mother: it made me declare all to Mrs. Elveston, and ask her permission to return home. Such advice was now useless; for, after that terrible night, my love for Hugh had turned to fear and aversion; therefore, why distress Mrs. Elveston with the subject? No: I held a terrible secret—that of her son's crime: hence the Hall could no longer be a home for me. I must leave it, and speedily, for every moment I remained was one of agony, and a fierce struggling with duty. My position was a difficult and strange one. I alone knew of Hugh's crime, aided, I supposed, by one of his gamekeepers; therefore, it was undoubtedly my right, as to disclose the horrible deed to the proper authorities, that the victim might be avenged: but then, if it did, it would be by my means, on my evidence alone, that Hugh would be murdered—hanged: I turned sick at the very thought. No: my love had not so entirely died out that I could do that. Besides, I would look upon the crime as unpunished, though the thought forced itself upon me that the grave had been prepared: I had seen it before I had heard the shot: still, I resolved to keep silent, and quit the place as early as possible, making my illness the excuse.

It was the next morning after I had again joined the family, when I was seated with Mrs. Elveston in her boudoir, at work, and thinking in what way I could bring about the subject of my departure, that Hugh abruptly entered the room.

Well, mother, he began, my vow respecting Joe Grimwade was taken rather prematurely, for it is never likely to be fulfilled.

I never thought it was, replied Mrs. Elveston, with a quiet smile, while I, raising my eyes instinctively, fixed them on his face.

Was it my fancy, or did Hugh try to avoid my searching eye?

Al! but you did not think of the cause that has really made it so dull and void, he continued. Fancy, the very day I made it, Joe Grimwade disappeared from the village, where he has gone no one knows, nor have they heard about him since.

I could not prevent a cold shiver passing through me as I looked upon the cool, careless expression of Joe Grimwade's murderer.

(To be continued.)

Death of Lord Palmerston.

ONE of the most popular statesmen, one of the kindest gentlemen, and one of the truest English men that ever filled the office of Premier, is to-day laid to rest in the country. The news of Lord Palmerston's death will be received in every home throughout these islands, from the palace to the cottage, with a feeling like that of personal bereavement. There is not a province in our vast colonial empire, and there are few civilized nations in the world, which will hear without an emotion of regret that Lord Palmerston

no longer guides the policy of England. Never again will that familiar voice be heard in the councils of Europe: or in the British Senate, of which he almost seemed a part: never again will that naive gaiety of spirits enliven the social circle in which he loved to move. The death of no other subject could have left such a void in the hearts of his countrymen, for no other has been identified so long or so closely with our national life. Born in the first year of Pitt's first Administration, and some years before the downfall of the old French monarchy, he had witnessed the whole drama of European politics in the nineteenth century and in the most important scenes of it had taken a leading part. He belonged to the age of Wellington and Napoleon, of Neapolitano and Metemich, of Castlereagh and Talleyrand, of Liverpool and Canning, no less than to our own. He was already in office, as Secretary at War, when Mr. Gladstone was not yet in his cradle, and four years before Lord Russell, then barely of age, was returned for Tavistock. He continued to hold the same post under six Governments in succession, and for more than twenty years: he was Foreign Secretary for more than fourteen out of the twenty years from 1831 to 1851, and he had been a member of every Cabinet, except those of Sir Robert Peel and Lord Derby, since the accession of Mr. Canning to power. So extended and so various an experience in State affairs is almost without a parallel in history, and the vigour of mind and body which enabled him to lead the House of Commons when he had passed the age of eighty has certainly been given to very few in ancient or modern times.

He who would win and keep a commanding position in this free country for more than half a century of foreign wars and domestic changes, against formidable opponents, but without making a personal enemy, who would increase in prestige and Parliamentary address with advancing years, and who died Prime Minister, enjoying to the last the full confidence of the Sovereign and the people, must have possessed one of those rare combinations of qualities which men call greatness. His almost unique success raises Lord Palmerston above the ordinary level of his contemporaries, and places him in competition with the most eminent of his predecessors. Judged by this standard, he must be allowed to have fallen short of that heroic type of character which we associate with a few—very few—historical names. He had not the splendid oratorical genius and daring spirit of Chatham, the lofty magnanimity of Pitt, or the constructive ability of Peel. His name will not be remembered in connection with the triumph of a grand cause, nor was his life devoted to the development of any single idea: and yet he was a great man, unless that title be confined by an arbitrary limitation to a prescribed class of moral and intellectual virtues. In everything but rhetorical accomplishments—classical graces of diction—he was more than the equal of Canning, his early friend and leader. In political knowledge and practical acquaintance with all the departments of State he was greatly superior not only to Canning, but to all Canning's successors, if we except Sir R. Peel. In familiarity with the labyrinthine complications of modern European diplomacy he excelled all living politicians at home or abroad. In the art of distinguishing the prevailing current of public opinion, in readiness of tact, in versatility of mind and humour, in the masterly ease with which he handled the reins of Government, and in the general felicity of his political temperament, he had no rival in his own generation. To these gifts, however, he added an unwearied application to duty which would itself have earned him a high position in the State. Those who knew him only in his later days as the jaunty and evergreen Premier, always foremost in parrying a thrust from the Opposition, in making the best of a bad case, and in covering the retreat of a subordinate, seldom bethought themselves of his twenty years' apprenticeship in the War Office, during which he plodded laboriously at the routine of business, writing whole libraries of minutes in a fine, bold, legible hand; and hardly ever opening his mouth on any subject beyond his own special province. At this time he seemed to be content with the reputation of a painstaking official, such as George Grenville is described in the pages of Lord Macaulay. No one would then have given him credit for powers of which he was perhaps himself unconscious, but which found ample scope in the second and most brilliant stage of his political life. Not that the greatest achievements of his foreign policy were, or could have been, accomplished without the industry which had thus become habitual to him: the Belgian question, the Portuguese question, the Spanish question, the Swiss question, and the Eastern question involved difficulties of a kind and degree which energy alone could not have surmounted. The vigour which Lord Palmerston displayed in checking

the ambition of Mehmet Ali and demanding the release of Kosuth is not more remarkable than the patience and skill which made him a match for Talleyrand in negotiation, and enabled him to baffle the subtle intrigues of Louis Philippe and M. Thiers. The memorable speech in which he reviewed his own administration of foreign affairs displayed all these gifts at once: but it was followed at no long interval by his resignation of the Foreign Office, to which he never afterwards returned. Thenceforward Lord Palmerston was Prime Minister designate: and when he succeeded Lord Aberdeen in 1853 the country accepted him with acclamation as its natural leader. How he succeeded in bringing the Russian war to a favourable issue, how he forfeited power for a short year by an inopportune concession to France, how he rose from his temporary fall like a giant refreshed, and how he exercised his recovered strength during the last six years, is known to the youngest of our readers. Palmerston the Prime Minister was essentially the same man with Palmerston the Foreign Secretary and Palmerston the Secretary at War, but he no longer presented the same characteristics to the world. Having been accused of meddling too much in the internal concerns of other States, he lived to be reproached for his persistent non-intervention. Having been identified throughout the thirty years' peace with a policy inherited from the great war, he lived to be regarded as the most pacific of English Ministers.

It will be for posterity to pass an impartial judgment on the motives which governed this extraordinary career. It is for us to make due allowance for the errors and faults which were redeemed by merits so conspicuous. Among the former is certainly not to be reckoned any disposition to barter principles for peace, any unworthy jealousy of rivals, any want of generosity towards subordinates. Lord Palmerston broke with the Duke of Wellington, and ceased to be Secretary at War, because he resented the harsh treatment of Huskisson by his chief. He was on the point of quitting the Aberdeen Ministry because he would not submit to a revision of his despatches, which he considered to be unconstitutional, and only retained office at the earnest request of his colleagues. He served as loyally under Lord Russell as he had served under Lord Grey and Lord Melbourne, and if he was the means of throwing out the Whig Ministry it was under circumstances of great provocation. His fidelity to his colleagues has, indeed, become proverbial, and few men have shown themselves more oblivious of personal affronts.

The secret and source of his great popularity was his boundless sympathy with all classes of his countrymen. He was a truly large-hearted man, and moved among men and women of every rank as one of themselves. He was never so happy or so much at home as when talking to a mixed audience, the merrier and noisier the better. On the Tiverton hustings, at agricultural dinners, at the soirées of Mechanics' Institutes, at gatherings of Volunteers, wherever people, and especially young people, might have met to enjoy themselves, he was always ready to make them a speech, mingling grave with gay, and tempering the off-hand sallies of his humour with the fruits of his matchless experience. His unfailing good-humour and inexhaustible animal spirit, if they obscured to some extent his more solid endowments, not only carried him through anxieties under which many a younger man has sunk, but endeared him to all who came within his influence. Nor was this kindness and affability merely superficial. It may not be generally known that when an attempt was made on his life by a crazy officer at the War Office, his first act was to draw a cheque for the expenses of his assailant's defence. That act was characteristic of the man, and Englishmen were proud of him, not so much because he bearded foreign despots in his prime, or exhibited marvellous physical activity in his old age, as because they believed him to be a stout-hearted and benevolent statesman of the good old English stock. They did him no more than justice. Lord Palmerston was, perhaps, too little of an optimist and too little of an ideologist, but he had our interests and the interests of humanity at heart, he had an utter hatred of oppression and wrong in every shape, and a genuine desire to redress every practical grievance.

He has left none like him—none who can rally round him so many followers of various opinions, none who can give us so happy a respite from the violence of party-warfare, none who can bring to the work of statesmanship so precious a store of recollections. It is impossible not to feel that Lord Palmerston's death marks an epoch in English politics. "The old order changeth, yielding place to new." Other Ministers may carry into successful effect organic reforms from which he shrunk. Others may introduce a new spirit into our foreign relations, and aban-

don the system of secret diplomacy which he never failed to support. Others may advise her Majesty with equal sagacity, and sway the House of Commons with equal or greater eloquence; but his place in the hearts of the people will not be filled so easily. The name of Lord Palmerston, once the terror of the Continent, will long be connected in the minds of Englishmen with an epoch of unbroken peace and unparalleled prosperity, and cherished together with the brightest memories of the reign of Queen Victoria.—Times.

Just received and for Sale at the Lagos

CLUB SHOP.

Stilton Cheese, in tins.
Smoked Tongues, in tins.
Potted Ham, Beef, Bloaters and Game,
Raw Mocha, Finest Souchong,
Salad Oil.
Loaf-Sugar, ready for the table,
Ground White Pepper, Mustard,
Sperm Candles,
Harvey's and Tomato Sauce,
Mixed Pickles, Curry Powder,
Orleans Vinegar, Bacon, in tins,
Petit Pois, Haricots Vert, Macedoine, Mushrooms,
Orange Marmalade, in 8th patent jars,
Tina Hogarth's Essence of Beef, 4 pint,
Fresh Herrings, Salmon, and Sardines,
Cocoa Paste.

The above Provisions are all of the FINEST QUALITY, from the Celebrated House of E. L. A. ZENBY & SON.

MARTELL'S BRANDY.

ALSO:

A large stock of genuine "Johann Maria Farina" Cologne and Lavender, 1st to 6th quality. Choice Perfumery, Hair Oils, Soaps, &c. &c. Candle Lamps, very chaste.

LONDON & AFRICAN TRADING CO. (Limited)

JUST ARRIVED EX "KROO-BOY"

SUPERIOR Claret, pints and quarts,
duty Still Hook, do do.
Port and Sherry Wine.
Sparkling Hock and Moselle } Cases of 1 doz.
Martell's Brandy.
Egerton's India Pale Ale, 12/6 per doz, in cases of 3 doz.
Schnepp's Lemonade and Soda Water, in barrels of 10 doz., at 5/ per doz.

SODA WATER

AND SYRUP,

AT

3^d PER GLASS,

AT THE

LAGOS CLUB SHOP.

NOTICE.

THE Owners of Boats and other Vessels conveying Cargo over the Bar, are positively informed that hereafter their demands for compensation will not be allowed by the Subscribers for bringing in from the mail Steamer or other vessels goods belonging to them, when they are not ordered to do so.

G. GARRENA & FIGLI.
E. E. PITALUGA.

Lagos, Nov. 14th, 1865.

EX "CATHERINE & JANE"

AT

MEYER & LOSSMANN'S,

BEST India Pale Ale, 12/6 a dozen.
Best Porter, Hock, Port, and Sherry,
Brandy, Sparkling Moselle, pints and quarts,
Champagne and Burgundy,
Ham, Bologna and German Sausages,
Dutch Cheese and Butter,
Havana and Italian Cigars, Tobacco,
Candles, Sardines &c. &c.

21.

Just Arrived ex "Athenian"

WATCH-GLASSES, Main Springs, Chains, Hands, Keys, and other Materials for the repair of Watches and Clocks.

Watch-making in all its branches, by J. F. Priddy, Watch and Clock maker, near Tinaba square.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Ship Vitis Bernard, Herre,		21st Nov.	Marselle via Whydah.
Athenian,	Griffiths	22nd "	Liverpool.
Kroo-Boy,	Gilman,	24th "	London via Windward.

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Ship Vitis Bernard, Herre,		21st Nov.	Palma.
Athenian,	Griffiths,	22nd "	Leeward Coast.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.—John Elmet, Esq. Walter Lewis, Esq. Mrs. Vey and son, for Lagos; Mr. and Mrs. Townsend, for Ferasado Po; Mr. Tonge from Lagos for Gaboon.

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1865.

On Tuesday next, the 28th inst. the Lieut. Governor will open, in person, a new market at Aguda. He has invited a large party to breakfast on the occasion. The steamers "Investigator," "Eyo Honesty" and "Thomas Bazly" will leave the Government wharf at 8 a.m. with the guests.

We hear with much regret of the death at Sierra Leone, from malignant fever, of Mr. Goodwin, formerly of the West Africa Company of this place.

On Tuesday night last a canoe with about forty people, going to Ikurodo, was upset during the tornado, and the greatest number of them drowned. We have heard that some of the bodies were recovered and buried in Lagos, but neither the Coroner nor any other person, official or otherwise, can tell us anything more about the affair.

The following is from a Sierra Leone correspondent of the *African Times*.

August 19, 1865.

Sir.—The "Committee on Western Africa" having now finished their labours, we cannot very well liken them to the mountain's labour, which brought forth a ridiculous mouse, although we agree with you that all their productions might have been easily gathered from the papers in the Colonial-office without such great formalities. We are now to look out for a new charter constituting Sierra Leone the headquarters of the Government of Western Africa, and now is the time when Sierra Leone must call the assistance of the African-Aid Society to represent to the Home Government certain vital changes which are necessary in the constitution of the colony.

The first is the abolition of the practice of the Military Commandant being the Lieutenant-Governor, or in the absence of the Governor-General, the proposal was made by Governor Hill, and it is evident that he did so in order that his son, who was then in command of the troops, might have a share in the government of the place when he was absent. By having the Military Commandant we are likely to have men who might be entirely unfit for the post, who might know less than nothing about affairs in Western Africa generally, and who might lead to serious complications.

The Senior Lieutenant-Governor on the Coast should in future, replace the Governor-General; and prior to his arrival, the Colonial Secretary should assume the office of Acting Governor.

Secondly, There should be a Legislative Assembly, whose members should be composed of men from Bathurst, the Gold Coast, Lagos, and Sierra Leone. Each place should send at least from six to fifteen members.

Thirdly, A Municipal Council should be formed in the colony, a certain standard of education being made compulsory for every one who presents himself to be elected as mayor, alderman, or councillor.

will be injurious if men without education be appointed, since men hostile to the cause of Africa will then have a great deal to say: being uneducated they will not understand the duties and responsibilities of the post, and their will be a great triumph among the anti-African party. It is a predominant fear here amongst the educated young men that, should the Governor and Council not enact stringent and proper rules for the election, the predominance of one tribe will lead to that unhappy result. Self must be forgotten—the benefit of Africa must be the ruling principle. But you will hear from me again.

At Sierra Leone some persons appear to have represented it to be doubtful whether Major Blackall would return to the colony in the capacity of Governor-General. If we had thought there could have been any doubt on the subject, we should have set the matter at rest in our numbers for August and September. The present intention, we believe, is that His Excellency Major Blackall, Governor-General of the Colonies and Settlements on the West Coast of Africa, shall leave England for Sierra Leone by the mail of November 28. And from all that we have seen hitherto, we do not think the Right Honourable the Secretary of State for the Colonies could have made a better selection. We hope that Major Blackall will find a very hearty reception when he reaches the colony, and that, under the improved system of West African government determined upon in Downing-street, which will, no doubt, open to him a much larger sphere of usefulness than heretofore, he will merit and retain the esteem and regard of the people.—*African Times*.

AMERICA.

The New Political Battle in Maine—A New Organization of Parties.

THE democracy of the North recognises the fixed fact that their Chicago platform has gone down with the Southern rebellion, the Southern confederacy, Southern slavery, and the Atlantic cable; and in casting about for a new point of departure they are beginning to rally round the Aminturston. The radical abolitionists, on the other hand, with the extinction of Southern slavery, are moving heaven and earth to get up a new sectional agitation and a new division of parties on their demand for immediate and unconditional suffrage to the emancipated blacks of the rebel States, as the essential condition of their restoration to a voice in our national affairs: and upon this issue the abolition disorganizers are taking ground in fierce hostility to the Administration.

In the State of Maine, for example, the Republican Convention of the 10th instant adopted a platform which, although in general terms signifying little or nothing, expresses the confidence of the party in President Johnson, still emphatically asserts the right of the coloured people to the elective franchise, and holds the ground that the Southern people should be kept under provisional governments until it has been proved that their loyalty may be trusted, and that they ought not to be admitted to representation in Congress until they have prohibited slavery in their State constitutions, and removed colour disabilities in all matters of political rights. This is tantamount to a declaration of war against the restoration programme of President Johnson. But the democrats of Maine, cutting loose from their party trumpery and dead timber—the accumulations of the last thirty years—have emphatically resolved that, "banishing narrow considerations, we will cordially support Andrew Johnson, in the policy he has taken towards placing the rebel States in their proper position, and harmonizing conflicting questions."

Thus upon this new issue of negro suffrage the republicans of Maine have boldly entered the field in hostility to the Administration, while the democrats as boldly declare that they will "cordially support Andrew Johnson in the policy he has taken." This new division of parties will probably culminate in an attempt to Tylerize President Johnson; but there is every prospect that, should the attempt be made, the consequences will be even more disastrous to the party concerned than they were in the case of Captain Tyler. At all events, from this new order of battle between the Republicans and Democrats of Maine, the results of the September Maine elections will be of the highest political importance to the whole country and to all parties concerned.

From the beginning of the present century Maine, as a district of Massachusetts and as a State, has pretty faithfully given the fiat popular manifestations of the various political revolutions through

how stupid I have been! Can you ever forgive my base, my cruel, stupid suspicions. Mr. Elveston?

I can forgive at once, Madeleine, if you will call me, Hugh, he whispered, as he placed his arm about my waist, been cleared up, made it no less imperative for me to say no; but stood silent, my brain in a whirl, and my heart beating violently.

Will you not say one word, Madeleine? he continued. I know by your own words, yes, even through your indignant anger and aversion, that you love me, Madeleine. Will you not confess it?

Yes, I replied, raising my head, and trying to look calmly in his face. Yes, Hugh; but still I cannot be yours.

And why not, my child? It was not Hugh who had spoken, but his mother. She had come behind us unheard. And why not, my child? he repeated.

What, madam? I said, without taking time to reflect on the abruptness of the words, and turning to her, overcome with surprise and confusion, could such a union for your son be your desire?

And again, Why not my child? said Mrs. Elveston, taking my hand between her own. What better wife could I wish for my son than one who has gained the hearts of all about her by her gentleness, amiability, and affectionate self-sacrifice? Hugh, like his mother, requires no worldly additions to make you dear to us.

I was silent, for tears of joy and affection prevented my utterance. She drew me towards her, and pressed a kiss upon my forehead, and I felt Hugh take my hand. How happy I was!

That evening Hugh asked me to walk with him in the grounds. As if by chance, he led me by the hollow in the copse.

Well, Madeleine, he said, with a smile, shall we shed a few tears over poor Joe Grimwade?

Do not laugh, Hugh, I said; you do not know how much I suffered in those few days.

I can believe it, if I may judge from my own feelings, dearest, replied Hugh. But may all your sufferings be for ever buried here?

It was not his fault if they were not. Joe Grimwade returned in about two months afterwards, having been taken poaching in a preserve in the next county. he had passed the time of his absence in prison.

E. W. P.

Improving on Nature.

What a strange passion human beings have for trying to sink their individuality, physical and mental! Here is a young lady who is endowed by Nature with a head of curly hair. It is the study of her life to straighten that hair with pomatum and brushes and balmoline, and every other device of human barbarity. Should an unlikely wave or ripple appear on her head after that she is inconsolable, smooth, straight hair being her delight. Another damsel has locks which obstinately refuse to give the lie to Nature. They won't curl. No efforts or twists of silk, paper, or hot irons, will affect them spirally, at least not more than a few moments. The first breeze or breath of damp air makes them as straight as candles. Another lady has a round, beautiful, plump form. She is for flattening and compressing curves, till the red and white in her complexion change localities, the former to her nose, and the latter to her cheeks: till her lungs become diseased, and the family doctor is called in to give that a scientific name which in reality is a vulgar struggle to look genteel. Again your nymph-like damsel affects the most balloon-like hoops, the puffiest trimmings, the biggest paddings, which deceive nobody as to her original anatomy. Then your damsel with a taste for music persists in believing herself a second Roubin, and hangs up her pictures for the derision of the scientific: while the lady who has a natural talent for drawing, tortures the piano or harp. Nobody seems satisfied to be or do that which Nature, evidently intended, they should be or do.

Now as to personal appearance, why spend one's life in fretting over the inevitable? If a man or woman be plain, why not accept the fact, and go their ways, attending to the business and the pleasures of life just the same, cultivating other means of agreeableness. A philosophy has been attained, even before Time has cooled the blood or laid the leaden fingers on the heart. The plainest men and women have been the best loved and honored, while the most attractive of both sexes have often found themselves obliged

to stand aside for them. Besides, were it not so, life is so earnest, and may be rendered so noble and so beautiful, that what are considered by surface-people adverse circumstances, that it seems not only weak, but wicked and ignominious, to be paralyzed by such accidents. Nor is such weakness confined to women, who are wrongly supposed to be the rainer sex. Do not even grandfathers in our day dye their hair and whiskers, and do not even old boys wear coats? Are not tailors as well as dressmakers often driven to their wits' ends to make presentable figures of distressed customers? Did ever a straight-lined man invent baggy trousers? Would a man prefer a moustache in his soup and coffee with his bare lips curled to his satisfaction, or did his teeth suit him? Do men with badly-shaped heads wear their closely shaven? and do thin cheeks ignore whiskers? Answer me that: PARRY FERR.

Three Very Good Things.

CONFEDERATE COMMANDER LEE, who has subsided from the drilling of fighting men to the drilling of Freshmen is of the opinion (vide a published letter to a friend in Petersburg) that "our country will not only be restored in material prosperity, but will be advanced in science, in virtue, and in religion." A most respectable triad, indeed!—and especially the religion! We have needed it, and we are glad to be assured, upon such competent authority, that it is coming, and coming speedily. And so of the rest.

Not that we have heretofore been altogether out of "science," so to speak. For we have had Agassiz, and Mitchell, and Draper, and many other mildly-beaming luminaries. But when we doomed a man to life-long, unrequited labour, and a bestial rank in social arrangement, because his facial angle did not come up to our notions of an orthodox degree, or because his shin-bone as to its curve did not suit our peculiar idea of linear beauty, it is clear that our science, mole-eyed and not star-eyed, wanted a refreshing rubbing up before it could bring us anything save "tidings of despair." In the good time coming we fear that the pro-slavery ethnologists will not cut a very illustrious figure. Nor yet political economists of the De Bow brotherhood. The problem has not been exactly "played out," but it has been worked out in blood and fire upon fifty hard-fought fields, and the solution is severely against them. Whatever wonderful things we may hereafter achieve in science, we shall no longer make ourselves a spectacle for gods and men, by counting our fingers, like bothered school-boys, and petulantly insisting that two and two make five. And so much for science!

Not that we have heretofore been altogether deficient in "virtue." But there was room for improvement. Of public virtue, in the sense of public bravery—the of the virtue which looks truth in the face and is not incontinently demoralized—of the virtue which dares to acknowledge a blunder, own a wrong, and call a spade a spade—of the virtue which fears neither man nor devil, nor short crops, nor cotton-pullers out of gear, nor the non-declaration of dividends, nor the defeat of party, nor the bluster of bullies, nor the reproofs of milk-sop quonists, nor the excommunications of pusillanimous pulpits—of such virtue, shrinking from corporate as irremediably as from personal crime—we never have had more than enough in this country; but it is now within the limits of probability, as General Lee suggests, that we shall "advance" in it. And so much for virtue!

Not that we have heretofore been deficient in "religion." But, apart from the fact that in this, from its very nature, there is always room for improvement, there are now two or three minor attributes of religion—small matters, such as love, justice, charity, humanity—something better than "tithes" of wealth and sevenths of days—to which society can now give its attention. And there will be no more need of the savage sophistry which makes Divine Providence responsible for human iniquities. Slavery demanded a fearful waste of our polemical resources. It was always the death-head at our love-feasts: it bothered bishops and it distracted deacons: it tormented tract societies, and drove evangelical editors almost wild: it produced a clerical softening of the brain, and a clerical ossification of the heart, in comparison with which the clerical sure throat was no more than a petty pip; it bred expurgation and excommunication, depraved glosses of Scripture, miraculously ingenious perversions of the greater commandment, and a Pharisaical estimate of the most genuine philanthropy of the age. It drove men out of the Church, and it provoked them when out of it to say sharp things of those who remained in it. The fraternity which we denied to the sable man, while as we were, we could not maintain for ourselves. With the admission of the black

to the pale of the human family, this demoralizing trouble ceases. And so much for religion!

It is the opinion of General Lee that we should now "give scope to every kindly feeling." We agree with him; but he must not ask us to confine our "kindly feeling" to a few thousand, when several millions, with quite as good a claim, are in sore need of it.—New York Tribune.

BANKERS AND THEIR CUSTOMERS.—A decision was pronounced at Brighton by Mr. W. Furner, judge of the Sussex County Courts last week as to the payment by bankers to a wife, after notice to pay only to the husband. Henry Kennard sued the London and County Banking Company for the recovery of £40, portion of a larger sum deposited by Mrs. Kennard without the knowledge of her husband, Kennard and his wife had kept a lodging-house in Hove, Brighton, and in May last they employed an auctioneer to sell their furniture, and the sale realized £330. With a portion of this money the wife decamped; and the husband having subsequently ascertained that she had paid £115 into the London and County Bank in her maiden name, called at the bank, where he was informed that she had drawn out £75 of the money, and he then gave notice in writing to Mr. Cockburn, the manager of the bank, not to pay her the remaining £40, nor to pay it to any cheque but his own. The £40 was, nevertheless, subsequently paid to the wife. Thus for the facts appeared to be admitted. The plaintiff, Kennard, however, alleged further that when he served the notice on Mr. Cockburn, the latter promised to act upon it, and not to pay the money to the wife. This allegation was denied by the defendant. The judge found a verdict for the defendant, as the transaction was between a banker and his customer, and the banker was compelled to pay to the depositor. As he was not aware that any case of the kind had been determined by the courts above, he should, he said, like to see an appeal lodged against his judgment, and he would render every facility for the appeal being made.

THE POPULATION OF THE WORLD.—At the present time the population of the world is estimated to amount 1,000,000,000 of persons, speaking 3,064 languages, and professing 1,100 forms of religion. The average duration of human life is estimated at 33 years and six months. A quarter of the children born die before their seventh year, and one half before their seventeenth. Out of the 1,000,000,000 living, 33,000,000 die each year, £1,000 each day, 3,730 each hour, 60 each minute, and consequently one every second. These 33,000,000 deaths are counterbalanced by 41,500,000 births—the excess being the annual increase of the human race. It has been remarked that births and deaths are more frequent in the night than during the day. Calculating one marriage for every 120 persons of both sexes and of all ages, 83,000,000 are celebrated annually.



SECRETARY'S OFFICE.
Lagos, 30th November, 1865.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE.

HIS EXCELLENCY Lieutenant-Governor GLOVER has been pleased to make the following appointments, viz:

WALTER LEWIS, Esq., to be Acting Colonial Secretary, vice Herbert Taylor Usher, Esq., returning to England.

FRANK SIMPSON, Esq., to be Acting Colonial Surgeon, vice Edward McCarthy Esq., returning to England.

By His Excellency's Command
H. T. USSHER,

Acting Colonial Secretary.

Just Arrived ex "Athenian"

WATCH-GLASSES, Main Springs, Chains, "Hans. Keys, and Leather Materials for the repair of Watches, &c. &c. Watch-making in all its branches, by J. F. Friddy, Watch and Clock maker, near Tinubu square.

Just received and for Sale at the Lagos

CLUB SHOP.

Stilton Cheese, York Hams, in tins, Smoked Tongues, in tins, Potted Ham, Beef, Bloater and Game, Raw Mocha, Finest Southing, Salad Oil, Loaf Sugar, ready for the table, Ground White Pepper, Mustard, Sperry Candles, Harvey's and Tomatto Sauce, Mixed Pickles, Curry Powder, Orleans Vinegar, Bacon, in tins, Petit Pois, Haricots Vert, Macedoine, Mushrooms, Orange Marmalade, in 3lb patent jars, Tins Hogarth's Essence of Beef, 4 pint, Fresh Herrings, Salmon, and Sardines, Cocoa Paste, The above Provisions are all of the FINEST QUALITY, from the Celebrated House of E. LAZENBY & SON.

MARTELL'S BRANDY.

ALSO:

A large stock of genuine Johann Maria Farina Cologne and Lavender, 1st to 6th quality, Choice Perfumery, Hair Oils, Soaps, &c., &c. Candle lamps, very chaste.

FOR SALE.

AT THE

LAGOS CLUB SHOP.

Very Superior Teeth Powder,

Combining all the Useful and Agreeable properties of such an article.

N.B.—The above is not put up in boxes but is sold in any quantity to suit purchasers.

THE FINEST TEA IN LAGOS

can be purchased at the

LAGOS CLUB SHOP.

A sample parcel will be sent to any address for 1/- Try it!

LONDON & AFRICAN TRADING CO. (Limited.)

JUST ARRIVED Ex "KROO-BOY"

SUPERIOR Claret, pints and quarts, ditto Still Hook, do. do. Port and Sherry Wine, Sparkling Hook and Mosello } Cases of 1 doz, Martell's Brandy, Forster's India Pale Ale, 12/6 per doz, in cases of 3 doz, Seltzer's Lemonade and Soda Water, in barrels of 10 doz, at 5/- per doz.

SODA WATER

AND SYRUP,

AT

3D PER GLASS,

AT THE

LAGOS CLUB SHOP.

Shipping Intelligence.

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Mozambique	Tunior	Nov. 25th.	Palma.

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1865.

On Tuesday last the Lieut. Governor opened the market at Aguda in person. He was accompanied by numerous guests, invited from

every class of the community. At about 8, a.m. the "Thomas Basley" with the principal number of the guests, and the "Investigator" and "Eyo Honesty," with the remainder, left the Government wharf. The waters of the lagoon were never yet so lively, or presented so fine a sight as of these three vessels steaming in company, each with its happy freight and surrounded on every side by canoes gaily bedecked with flags of every colour and with music (such as the natives only can appreciate), resounding on every side. The morning was insufferably hot, but in spite of it, every body enjoyed the occasion. The largest of the canoes contained the ex-King Kosoko, with a large retinue; the others contained each one or other of the headmen or chiefs of the villages near Lagos. Ikorodu, Beshy, Otta, Gaun, each, was represented by a chief and his attendants. In two hours the vessels arrived off Aguda, or as near as that place can be approached by such large vessels—about one mile. But with the thermometer at 130° in the sun, no one thought then of landing, besides a very essential part of the day's programme had first to be executed, and as the morning was far spent every one soon began to look anxiously towards that end of the ship where certain preparations in the way of cloth-spreading, plate-laying, dish-arranging and bottle-opening were in progress. They had not to wait long, at about 11 a.m. breakfast was announced. The ladies and their male attendants were first accommodated; the spare places were taken by such of the other gentlemen as were near enough to get them. Every place was eagerly taken as it was relinquished, and as the good things disappeared, their places were also promptly re-filled. The White Cap Chiefs, Tappa, Tiwo, and a few important non-official natives occupied a table to themselves, over which, as with the other tables, the Lieut. Governor presided. An unusual quantity of "sparkling" seemed to have been disposed of at this sitting, judging from the speechifying and toast-making tendency, which somewhat suddenly developed itself among these worthies. Shortly after 1 o'clock folks began to remember the Aguda market. The boats were soon made ready, and by 2 all were landed who intended to do so. A few of the ladies, fearing that it might be warm ashore remained on board, but the whether did not continue so hot; about 3 a fine wind sprung up and it became very comfortable.

About Aguda all the land is fringed by Mangrove swamps, and can only be approached by creeks cut through these swamps. Our boat had to pass through four or five hundred yards of one of them. The landing which was very narrow was entirely jammed with the canoes which had preceded us, over which, as best they could, the gentlemen made their way—two or three of them very gallantly helping the ladies over. Landed however we soon found ourselves in the midst of a cleared patch of ground, extending eight or ten acres, on which were numerous sheds, and crowds of men and women, but chiefly the latter, from all the neighbourhood. Under some of the sheds were stored large stocks of cooked provisions, and for those who desired it, there were a few demijohns of spirits. Strange to say some of the natives seem to have as keen a taste for this kind of beverage as some other folks have for Burgundy or Champagne. There was a great deal of dancing and tom-tomming among the natives, and the chiefs of the respective towns as they moved among the crowd were greeted with much animation. At about 3, or half past 3, as near as we can guess, the Governor, attended by the commander of the troops and some other officials, arrived. They were conducted to a shed reserved for the ceremonies of the day. As soon as the Governor was seated ex-King Kosoko advanced and was placed in the chair to the left of the Governor. His Majesty was arrayed in a rich robe of brocade silk and a black beaver hat richly trimmed with gold lace, &c., &c. After he was seated a few minutes the several chiefs approached and paid him the homage due to his rank; foremost of these were Talabi, Ashobon and other chiefs of King Docemo. This was a pleasing sight as it indicated an entire absence of the hostility which hitherto existed between the two kings and their respective followers.

The salutations and prostrations were followed by just a little health-drinking, after which the more serious business of the day commenced.

Long ago, it seems, this Aguda was a very brisk market, but as time moved on, there arose some jealousies and bickerings among the chiefs of Ikorodu, Otta, Gaun, and the other towns on the Ogun, one of the results of which was the discontinuance of this market. After the closing of the late wars there began to be a general desire among the respective chiefs for a resumption of peaceable relations, but there was, as in all African palavers, the stumbling block of "who shall advance first?" It is difficult to say how long they would have continued in their state of nominal hostility, had not the Governor of Lagos undertaken the graceful office of Peacemaker, by which he not only effected a reconciliation among these people but provided for a very considerable augmentation of the trade of Lagos. The several chiefs were brought together, shook hands, vowed that they had never entertained any but the sincerest regard for each other, and thanked the Governor for his kind influence in reconciling them. As soon as these things were accomplished, the "Investigator," informed by some preconcerted signal, fired a royal salute, and the drum and fife band of the 4th W. I. Regiment played "God save the Queen." Every one then repaired as fast as possible to the ships. It was intended to start for Lagos at 5 p.m. but people could not be got on board in time, and the consequence was that it grew dark before the ships were half the distance back, and unable to distinguish the marks, both the "Thomas Basley" and "Investigator" got aground. The "Eyo," having the start of the other vessels and being of lighter draught got home all right and in good time. All the guests had then to be sent home in boats: but this little incident in no way marred the day's pleasure, indeed to some who are fond of excitement, it served only to augment it. It might be observed that from the quietness of the water and the sandy bed of the lagoon the only consequence attending going aground here—besides sometimes an inconvenient delay, is that a ship gets cleaned of barnacles and other matters of which she is only too glad to part.

On Friday night last, there was a fire near Ita Balogan. As usual, we have been told, it was the act of an incendiary.

The War in the Brasils.

Rio de Janeiro, Sept. 24. Dates from Montevideo are to the 16th, and from Buenos Ayres to the 15th inst. On the 8th Uruguay was still occupied by the Paraguayan column.

and the attack on the town, for reasons unknown and not comprehended here, had not commenced. To the first intimation to surrender, Estigarribia, the commander-in-chief, returned the following answer:

"Head-quarters, Uruguayana, Aug. 20.

To the Commander-in-Chief Brigadier D. Venancio Flores.

"Late last night I received your communication, dated the same day, which was delivered to me by the prisoner of war Lieutenant José Sorilla, who also takes this my answer to your Excellency. I read with great attention your said note, in order to answer it as should a soldier of honour to whom a delicate post has been confided by the supreme Government of his country; and I must in consequence declare that, as a Paraguayan and as a soldier who defends the cause of the institutions and of the independence of his country, and whose Government is resolved on maintaining, at all risks, the integrity of the Republic of the Plate and their equilibrium, I cannot, I ought not to accept your Excellency's proposals.

"Even supposing, as your Excellency says in the note which I answer, that I am lost, and cannot hope for protection from the armies of Paraguay, honour and obedience to the orders of the supreme Government of my country command me to prefer death to surrendering the arms confided by H. E. Marshall, the President of the Republic, to defend the sacred rights of so noble a cause against a foreign enemy. The chiefs, officers, and men of the division under my command are of the same mind, and are all resolved on falling on the field of battle rather than accept a proposal which would cover with infamy and dishonour the name of the Paraguayan soldier.

"I am content with the modest position which I occupy in my country, and do not desire honours or glory acquired at the expense of my country and for the benefit of a few wretched Paraguayans devoted to the service of foreign enemies.

"I and the division under my command anxiously await the moment when we may prove to your Excellency that the Paraguayan soldier does not count his enemies, neither does he bargain with them when he defends rights so noble and so much cherished.

"God protect your Excellency many years.

"ANTONIO ESTIGARRIBIA."

A second and most extraordinary proposal, signed by Flores, Tamandare, Baron Porto Alegre, and Paunero, was sent to Estigarribia, who again refused to surrender.

Generals Hornos and Cáceres were reported to be on the banks of the river Corrientes with 3,000 men, harassing the Paraguayans, who are again commanded by Robles and Resquin.

The news of the battle of Yatay was received at Assumption with great rejoicings, the authorities having declared that the allies had been completely defeated, Flores alone having escaped.

News has been received from Matto Grosso, but unfortunately little reliance can be placed on it. Three individuals who arrived at Buenos, having crossed the Chaco, say that Corumba, Miranda, and Coimbra have been retaken by Brazilian forces sent from Cuyaba; but as they report these forces to amount to 20,000 men, and it is well known that in the province of Matto Grosso not more than 4,000 men could be mustered, little credit can be given to these reports, though there may possibly be some truth in them, for there were but few Paraguayans in that province, most having been recalled.

Letters from Lopes to Urquiza are said to have been seized, but nothing is positively known on the subject, unless it be that his army continues disbanded.

The Emperor and Princess were at Alegrete on the 3rd, and next day were to start of Uruguayana. They had met with very bad weather, and been delayed on that account.

Disinfectants.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE DAILY TELEGRAPH."

SIR,—Though the opinions of authorities widely differ in respect to the nature and treatment of the cholera, yet they all concur in pronouncing disinfection the most powerful preventive agent. It is, therefore, of great importance to have a method of disinfection which can be easily managed and procured everywhere. Accordingly, I consider it my duty to communicate to the public a method which has been used with great success for a considerable time by Moffat, in France. It is well known that the disinfecting properties of ozone are still more powerful than those of chlorine, and upon this principle the disinfection is effected in the following manner:

A bottle with a wide opening is filled with about half a pint of water; on the surface of the water a

cork is swimming, which bears a piece of smoothly-cut phosphorus; the opening of the bottle is loosely covered with another piece of cork. This bottle forms a very convenient and powerful disinfectant. It may be alternately put in different places of a room, and remaining in one place till the characteristic smell of ozone is perceived. Such purification of the air may be effected every morning and evening, or also several times during the day. For purification and disinfection of the air in the streets, it is important to put at different distances and in certain places throughout the town pieces of phosphorus, but in such a manner that no detriment for persons or animals should arise therefrom.—I am, Sir, Yours, &c.,

Oct. 19.

H. B.

LORD POWSON'S PRESCRIPTION FOR THE CHOLERA.—All you have to do is to place the patient in bed and not to overload him with clothes or plague him with any external applications, but leave him to the medicine, which is one-sixth part of camphor, dissolved in six parts of strong spirits of wine, or two drachms of camphor to an ounce and a half of spirits of wine. Of this, immediately on being attacked, the patient is to take two drops on a little pounded sugar in a teaspoonful of cold or iced water. In five minutes after, two more drops; and so continue till the symptoms begin to yield. If the vomiting should be violent, so as to render it difficult for the stomach to retain the camphor, a small piece of ice about the size of a nutmeg must be given before and after the camphor; proceed till there is a sense of returning warmth, with a disposition towards perspiration, and a manifest decrease of sickness and cramps. This will never fail if given at once, and will always do good at any period of the disease; but the least mixture of other medicine neutralizes the effects of the camphor.

Sir John Franklin's Expedition.

HENRY GRINNELL, of New York, has received a letter which Mr. Hall wrote to Captain Chapel, to be forwarded to Mr. Grinnell from which the New York journals had been permitted to extract the following:

"Winter Quarters, in Igloo, Dec. 10, 1864.—Noo Wook, West End, Rowe's Wellcome, lat. 64.48 N., long. 87.20 W.

"Dear Friend Chapel.—In this letter I have some deeply interesting intelligence to communicate to you. Since falling in with the natives I have not been idle. Nothing in Parry's narrative of second voyage for the discovery of the North-West Passage relating to the Esquimaux of Winter Island and Igloolik; but these natives are perfectly posted up. Indeed, I find, through my superior interpreter, Too-koo-li-too, that many deeply interesting incidents occurred at both-named places that never found their place in Parry's or Lyons's works. But the great work already done by me is gaining little by little of these natives through Too-koo-li-too and E-beir-bing, relating to Sir John Franklin's expedition. This you know was the great object of my mission to the north. I cannot stop to tell you now all I have gained of this people—no, not the hundredth part: most of it relating to Franklin's expedition. The natives are now loading sledges. It is 7.30 a.m. I will give you very briefly what the people of England and America will be most interested to learn. When I come down I shall bring my despatches and journals up to the time of writing you. These will be committed to your care for transmission to the States. The most important matters that I have acquired relate to the fact that there may yet be three survivors of Sir John Franklin's expedition, and one of these, Crozier, the one who succeeded Sir John Franklin on his death. The details are deeply interesting, but this must suffice until I come down. Crozier and three men who were with him were found by a cousin of Ou-e-la (Albert), Shoo-she-ark-fenni (John), and Ar-too-a (Frank), while moving on the ice from one Igloo to another; this cousin having with him his family and engaged in sealing. This occurred near Neitchville (Boothia Felix Peninsula). Crozier was nothing but skin and bone—was nearly starved to death—while the three men with him were fat. The cousin soon learned that the three fat men had been living on human flesh on the flesh of their companions, who all deserted the two ships that were fast in mountains of ice, while Crozier was the only man that would not eat human flesh, and for this reason he was almost dead from starvation. This cousin told Crozier and the three men at once in charge. He soon caught a seal, and gave Crozier quickly a little, very little piece, which was raw—only one mouthful the first day. The cousin did not give the three fat men anything, for they

could well get along till Crozier's life was safe. The next day the cousin gave Crozier a little larger piece of same seal. By the judicious care of this cousin for Crozier his life was saved. Indeed, Crozier's own judgment stuck to him in this terrible situation, for he agreed with the cousin that one little bit was all that he should have the first day. When the cousin first saw Crozier's face it looked so bad, his eyes all sunk in the face so skeleton-like and haggard, that he (the cousin) did not care to look upon Crozier's face for several days and after, it made him feel so bad. This noble cousin, whom the whole civilised world will ever remember for humanity, took care of Crozier and his three men, save one, who died, through the whole winter. One man, however, died a short time after the cousin found them, not because he starved, but because he was sick. In the spring, Crozier, and the remaining two men, accompanied this cousin on the Boothia Felix Peninsula to Neitchville, where there were many Inuits. Crozier and each of his men had guns and a plenty of ammunition, and many pretty things. They killed a great many ducks, nowgers, &c., with their guns. Here they lived with the Inuits at Neitchville, and Crozier became fat and of good health. Crozier told his cousin that he was once at Innoille (Repulse Bay), at Winter Island, and Igloolik, many years before, and that at the last two-named places he saw many Inuits, and got acquainted with them. This cousin had heard of Parry, Lyon, and Crozier, of his Inuit friends at Repulse Bay, some years previous, and therefore when Crozier gave him his name he recollected it. The cousin saw Crozier one year before he found him and the three men where the two ships were in the ice. It was there that the cousin found out that Crozier had been to Igloolik.

"Crozier and the two men lived with the Neitchville Inuits some time. The Inuits liked him (C.) very much, and treated him always very kindly. At length Crozier, with his two men and one Inuit, who took along a Kiak—an Indian rubber boat, as E-beir-bing thinks it was, for all along the ribs there was something that could be filled with air—left Neitchville to try to go to the Rich-na-na country, taking a south course. When Ou-e-la (Albert) and his brothers in 1854 saw this cousin that had been so good to Crozier and his men, at Pelly Bay, which is not far from Neitchville, the cousin had not heard whether Crozier and the two men and Neitchville Inuit had never come back or not. The Inuits never think they are dead—do not believe they are. Crozier offered to give his gun to the cousin for saving his life, but the cousin would not accept it, for he was afraid it would kill him (the cousin), it made such a great noise, and killed everything with nothing. Crozier gave him (the cousin) a long curious knife (sword, as E-beir-bing and Too-koo-li-too say it was), and gave him many pretty things besides. The dogs are all in harness and sledges loaded, and Inuits waiting for my letters. I promise to be ready in thirty minutes. Crozier told the cousin of a fight with a band of Indians—not Inuits—but Indians. This must have occurred near the entrance of Great Fish or Back's River. More of this when I see you. God bless you.

"C. F. HALL."

THE FRENCH TROOPS IN ROME.—The *Debats* of yesterday writes: "The report mentioned a few days back that the French troops would soon leave the Pontifical territory is now completely confirmed. The French troops have already left Frascone and Velletri, and the detachments which were engaged on the mountains in pursuing brigands have been ordered to rejoin their respective regiments. On the Roman Government will now be thrown the duty of putting down brigandage on the frontiers. In order to accomplish this some understanding must be come to with the Italian troops. But what understanding can be arrived at with the Agents of a Government which the Pope does not recognise?"

DR. PERRY AND DR. NEWMAN.—The following letter appears in the *Guardian*:—"Sir,—I much regret having to obtrude upon the public my own private feelings, but the statement which you copied from some local paper (inaccurate in every particular except that I spent some happy hours with my friend Dr. Newman) is so intensely painful that I cannot help myself. The statement is that Dr. Newman and myself were reconciled after twenty years. The deep love between us, which now dates back for above forty years, has never been in the least overshadowed. His leaving us was one of the deepest sorrows of my life; but it involved separation of place, not diminution of affection.—E. B. PERRY.—Christ Church, Oxford, Oct. 9, 1865."

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The Anglo-African.

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At the Grand Junction.

I am a bachelor, but not without people to take care of me, and, as I hope, to love me likewise. My nephew Dick does not, I believe, wish me dead, for the sake of the little property which he will then inherit: not by right of entail—for I can leave my money to whomsoever I please—but by the better right of loving duty. He has been for many years a better son to me than most fathers can boast of; and he is dearer to me than any other living creature, except—yes, except his wife. I think I like Niece Dick, as I call her, at least as well as I do her husband. I believe her tender care has kept me alive for years, as I am sure it has alone made life worth having; for not only am I an invalid in respect of bodily health, but my mental organisation is morbidly sensitive and delicate. I need to be petted and made sure of, as much as any Italian greyhound; and I am sure I must sometimes be exasperating enough to try the patience of an angel. Having confessed this much, let me premise that I am not ill-tempered, and that, so long as everything goes smooth with me, and just as I would have it (which Niece Dick generally manages shall be the case),

I am really quite a pleasant old fellow, very much enjoying all sorts of fun (short of Russian I joke, for which, in my opinion, death should be the inevitable penalty), and not even disliking children: their proper papers, when they interest me, I read with interest and pleasure. I need to do, to the memory of K. I have been told that a loud voice that the little wretches shall be removed forthwith, and upon no account be re-admitted to my august presence. But Niece Dick's children and I are very good friends indeed, and never fall out, from the eldest, whom I have placed at Marlborough, where Niece Dick assures me, he is doing his grand-niece the greatest credit—down to the latest baby, aged six weeks.

We do not live together—Dick and I—because I have seen enough of life to know that the same roof should not shelter, for a permanent, any other than a man's own family; but we take our autumn excursions in company, and I do not think that the obligation at all lies upon their side because I pay all expenses. 'Tis holiday, almost as essential to the little folks as to myself, is the only one that the state of my health requires; and early in the present summer, I was ordered out of town as usual by my medical adviser. Only this time, there was something new the matter with me; another spring had swamped of the poor riotous human machine, which I begin to think has almost done its work in this world, and another remedy had to be applied. Country air was needed, but not the vacant quiet of the country: I was to go where there was plenty of life; I was to be where every modern apparatus of luxury should be at hand, and where the sick man's impatient whim could be gratified before it became pining; where I could get my Wen-am Lake ice, as in London, with my self and sherry; where the salmon could be guaranteed to be as fresh as its accompanying cucumber (for I am not so ill but that I can eat); and where the *Times* should be found at the breakfast-table ready for 'Uncle Grumpy,' exactly as he was accustomed to find it in town.

Now, Dick, said I, if I am to be surrounded with every luxury, it is certain that you and your wife must accompany me. I am sure that after what he has been going through lately with No. 9, she must want bracing and change of scene; and as for you—we will go somewhere where you can run up to your bank and back every day; and if you are a little late at your desk, I will make the matter right with old Ingot.

But, my good sir, my wife can't leave No. 9 just at present, observed my nephew laughing: 'the great principle of supply and demand are in the fullest operation.'

My dear boy, returned I quietly, 'you seem to imagine that I myself was brought up on a-e's milk. Of course No. 9 and Niece Dick, cannot be separated.'

But the nurse? ejaculated young Paterfamilias. I confess I had forgotten the nurse, but, with assumed indignation, I hastened to assure him that nothing need any to his wife's comfort was likely to be omitted in my plan of proceedings. 'Tessa's delicate: let her take Tessa also—let's all be sick, and make the place a hospital. There will be four and a half of us, beside the baby. Write to the Grand Junction Hotel, Linesborough, and order rooms from Wednesday next.'

So nephew and Niece Dick, with their little Theresa, and baby and nurse, left town with Uncle Grumpy.

For the combination of country and town life, there is nothing to equal the Grand Junction. It is within two hours of London, to and from which there are about three hundred trains per diem. There are four postal deliveries, and the newspaper arrives half an hour earlier than our gate in London. Upon the other hand, it is in the heart of the country. It possesses a lawn and a rose-garden, equal to any belonging to a private gentleman's seat. Its

cherry-plants and the like, are very much enjoyed by the children, and the little wretches shall be removed forthwith, and upon no account be re-admitted to my august presence. But Niece Dick's children and I are very good friends indeed, and never fall out, from the eldest, whom I have placed at Marlborough, where Niece Dick assures me, he is doing his grand-niece the greatest credit—down to the latest baby, aged six weeks. We do not live together—Dick and I—because I have seen enough of life to know that the same roof should not shelter, for a permanent, any other than a man's own family; but we take our autumn excursions in company, and I do not think that the obligation at all lies upon their side because I pay all expenses. 'Tis holiday, almost as essential to the little folks as to myself, is the only one that the state of my health requires; and early in the present summer, I was ordered out of town as usual by my medical adviser. Only this time, there was something new the matter with me; another spring had swamped of the poor riotous human machine, which I begin to think has almost done its work in this world, and another remedy had to be applied. Country air was needed, but not the vacant quiet of the country: I was to go where there was plenty of life; I was to be where every modern apparatus of luxury should be at hand, and where the sick man's impatient whim could be gratified before it became pining; where I could get my Wen-am Lake ice, as in London, with my self and sherry; where the salmon could be guaranteed to be as fresh as its accompanying cucumber (for I am not so ill but that I can eat); and where the *Times* should be found at the breakfast-table ready for 'Uncle Grumpy,' exactly as he was accustomed to find it in town.

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ORIGINAL DEPOSIT

It was, whether it had blue eyes or black, and whether it was his papa or his grandpapa: for my nephew went away by the early train to town every morning—his family invariably accompanying him to the platform, and bidding him adieu, as though he were bound for New Zealand—and Niece Dick and I were both wonderfully bettered by our stay there: and on the last evening, as we strolled as usual upon the lawn, and watched the red lights glimmer and grow, and then the Up Express sweep by with its occupants, my heart felt quite a pang to know that we were all going that self-same way upon the morrow.

Poetry.

NATURAL HISTORY OF THE PEACOCK.

THE peacock sits perched on the roof all night, And wakes up the farm-house before the light; But his matins they suit not the delicate ear Of the drowsy damsel that half in fear And half in disgust his discord hears.

If the soul's migration from frame to frame Be truth, tell me now whence the peacock's came? Nay if it had birth at the musical close Of a dying hymn—oh if it arose From a Puritan soul that sang psalms through her

Well: a jerkless there was—best you need not look For this fable of mine in old Æsop's book— That one complaint all his life had whined, How Nature had been either blind or unkind, To give him an aspect so unrefined.

"'Tis cruel," he groaned, "that I cannot escape From the vile prison-house of this horrible shape: So gentle a temper as mine to shut in This figure uncouth and so shaggy a skin, And then these long ears!"—it's a shame and a sin.

Good-natured Jove his upbraiding heard, And changed the vain quadruped into a bird, And garnished his plumage with many a spot Of ineffable hue, such as earth wears not,— For he dipped him into the rainbow-pot.

So daintily he looked in his gold and green, That the monarch presented the bird to his queen, Who, taken with colours as most ladies are, Had him harnessed straight in her crystal car, Wherein she travels from star to star.

But when as his thanks the poor dissonant thing Began to bray forth when he strove to sing, "Poor creature!" quoth Jove, "spite of all my pains, Your spirit shines out in your donkey strains! Though plumed like an angel, the ass remains."

So you see, love, that goodness is better than grace, For the proverb fails in the peacock's case, Which says that fine feathers make fine birds, too; This other old adage is far more true,— They only are handsome that handsomely do.

—Atlantic Monthly.

The Social Science Congress on the Bankruptcy Laws.

LAWYERS naturally choose vacation time for the discussion of legal reforms, and when any question interests the public as much as the profession it is quite as well that it should be talked over at a season when other matters do not press for despatch. But there are opposite and still stronger reasons which make the discussion of the Bankruptcy Law at the meeting of the Social Science Association, on Thursday, opportune. There is no vacation in bankruptcy. All through the year mercantile affairs pursue their course, and the losses and difficulties which make bankruptcy inevitable occur in the months of rest as in those of toil. And in the arrangements which such misfortunes render inevitable, the concern of the public ought to be far greater than that of the lawyers, difficult as these learned personages may find it to think so.

Viewing the Bankruptcy Law, then, as a purely commercial, and not at all a legal question, we are glad to see that Mr. Moffatt, in his valuable paper, dealt with the subject in a way calculated to divert it of any legal obscurity. The figures which he quoted show conclusively that we cannot remain as we are. They prove that these public are disinclined to seek the aid of the courts established for their behoof, but resort in rapidly increasing numbers to any extra-judicial course which the law allows, however imperfect it may be. Thus, in 1863, deeds of assignment were resorted to for £1,015,000; composition deeds for £373,000; deeds of insolvency for £108,000. In 1864 the figures under these heads rose respectively to £5,725,000, £2,497,000, and £680,000. In the first six months of 1865 they showed a rate which would make them in the year stand at £13,450,000, £5,872,000 and £1,012,000. But these in the statutes make these methods, though preferable to allowing the estate to go into or remain in court, eminently unsatisfactory. They permit of collusion between the debtor and certain of the creditors, and of loading the estate with fictitious claims,

and they involve the want of due superintendence and security. But when the alternative is between acceptance of a composition or arrangement and resort to the court, with all its expense, delay, and trouble, they afford to the debtor, with a little management, the means of forcing his real creditors to give him a discharge on almost any terms he likes to offer them.

But it cannot be said that all this must continue to be allowed because there is no alternative. Scotland, to go no further off, furnishes evidence of a system in which the costs of bankrupt administration average no more than twelve per cent. of the assets. Very probably that system is itself far from perfect, but it is at least unquestionably better than our own. It allows the creditors to appoint their own officer, to give him their own directions, to distribute among themselves their dividends, to grant or withhold the bankrupt's allowance, protection, and discharge: it interposes the authority of the court only where necessary for eliciting information, or for settling actual disputes, or for giving legal effect to the creditors' resolutions. It is obvious at once that this is a system which has reason on its side: that it must at any rate give the creditors a stake in the administration, and enable them to defy the threats of a fraudulent debtor. And it is equally evident that it has the advantage that, as in fact has been the case in Scotland, it may from time to time be improved in the working of detail without requiring such total remodelling as the amendment of our English code has so often involved. To the adoption of this system, therefore, public opinion is now rapidly tending. It has been approved by most of the Chambers of Commerce, by the majority of the mercantile authorities examined by the House of Commons' Committee, and by the report of the Committee itself. Nothing remains but that Government should adopt it, and at once proceed to embody it in a bill for the early consideration of the next session of Parliament.

With this plain and comprehensible object before us, it is certainly not wise to be seduced by the new scheme of Lord Westbury, which was expressed in a memorandum addressed to the House of Commons' Committee, and read by Mr. Moffatt to his audience at Sheffield. That eminent judge has, indeed, at different times ventilated theories which can not be said to be sanctioned either by experience of the past or by sound knowledge of what is needed at present. It may be remembered that about a year ago he started an immense proposition for transferring the management of all bankrupt estates to a Government commission or board, which should pay the creditors the realized assets, minus a definite percentage. Scarcely less contrary to sound policy is his Lordship's latest, but quite different, suggestion. It is this:—

"On a man becoming bankrupt, grant him, on his surrender, protection from imprisonment for debt (so long as that absurdity continues), but let his future estate remain liable to his debts until he gets a voluntary discharge from his creditors. Let it be his business to obtain such discharge. If he does not succeed in obtaining a discharge from his creditors, let him stand, as to his future estate, in the shoes of those creditors who have signed his discharge. All other enforcement of penal law, or infliction of penalties, is a mistake. At present two separate functions are confounded—the civil and the criminal. The Court of Bankruptcy properly has but one function—the collection and distribution of the debtor's assets, present and future."

There are two serious mistakes in this proposal. To allow a single creditor, or one or two creditors, to hang chains about a debtor for his whole life, contrary to the opinion of all his other creditors, and possibly on account of debts which he incurred in perfect good faith, but which, through unexpected losses, he became unable to discharge, is contrary to the soundest maxims of commercial morality and expediency. How far he should be freed may be very difficult for a court to decide, but it is at least a question very suitable for a considerable majority of his creditors, acting thus as a sort of jury, and not likely to be too favourable to decide: and when they think he has done enough, we are quite warranted in refusing to allow the officers of the law to give aid to a recalcitrant creditor who seeks to exact more. But the late Lord Chancellor's second error is still more fundamental. We must emphatically deny that the function of a Court of Bankruptcy is to collect and distribute the debtor's assets. This is the fatal theory which has pervaded our English system and led to all our errors, and which, while it exists, would defy the efforts of any conceivable chief judge, to make the system endurable. The proper function of the Court is to aid the creditors when called upon: the collection and distribution of the debtor's assets

belongs to them and not to the Court at all. We cannot regret that Lord Westbury, thus still incapable of recognising the true principle of Bankruptcy, is not now the official inaugurator of its reform. We must clear our mind of any such notions as still confuse him, if we would hope to obtain a new system which shall give better satisfaction than the present. —Daily News.

THERE are now 714 colonial postal money order offices in connection with the United Kingdom: 364 of them are in British North America, 298 in Australasia, 46 in the Cape of Good Hope, and 10 in the West Indies. Canada has 330, Victoria 90, New South Wales 73, South Australia 48, and New Zealand 37.—Lagos none—why?

Just received and for Sale at the Lagos

CLUB SHOP.

Stilton Cheese, York Hams, in tins, Smoked Tongues, in tins, Potted Ham, Beef, Blower and Game, Raw Mocha, Finest Soufflé, Salad Oil, Loaf Sugar, ready for the table, Ground White Pepper, Mustard, Sperm Candles, Harvey's and Tomato Sauce, Mixed Pickles, Curry Powder, Orleans Vinegar, Bacon, in tins, Petit Pois, Haricots Vert, Macedoine, Mushrooms, Orange Marmalade, in 35 patent jars, Tins Hogarth's Essence of Beef, 4 pint, Fresh Herrings, Salmon and Sardines, Cocoa Paste.

The above Provisions are all of the FINEST QUALITY, from the Celebrated House of E. L. ZENBY & SON.

MARTELL'S BRANDY.

ALSO:

A large stock of genuine "Johann Maria Farina" Cologne and Lavender, 1st to 6th quality, Choice Perfumery, Hair Oils, Soaps, &c., &c. Candle lamps, very cheap.

FOR SALE.

AT THE

LAGOS CLUB SHOP.

Very Superior Teeth Powder, Combining all the Useful and Agreeable properties of such an article.

N.B.—The above is not put up in boxes but is sold in any quantity to suit purchasers.

THE FINEST TEA IN LAGOS

can be purchased at the

LAGOS CLUB SHOP.

A sample parcel will be sent to any address for 1/6

Try it!

LONDON & AFRICAN TRADING CO. (Limited).

JUST ARRIVED EX "KROO-BOY"

SUPERIOR Claret, pints and quarts, ditto Still Hock, do. do. Port and Sherry Wine, Sparkling Hock and Moselle } Cases of 1 doz. Martell's Brandy, Forster's India Pale Ale, 12/6 per doz., in cases of 3 doz. Schaeffer's Lemonade and Soda Water, in barrels of 10 doz., at 5/ per doz.

SODA WATER

AND SYRUP,

AT

3^D PER GLASS,

AT THE

LAGOS CLUB SHOP.

SALE BY AUCTION.

AT

THE LONDON & AFRICAN TRADING CO.'S Establishment.

TO take place on Wednesday the 13th December, commencing at one o'clock.

CASES of Claret, Barrels of Lemonade and Soda Water, Brass Cocks, Wine Glasses, Cases of Liqueurs, Pieces of Silk Handkerchiefs, Silk and Cotton Velvets, Sundry pieces of cloth, Matchboxes, Spear-pointed and Jack Knives, Sandals, &c., &c.

Just Arrived ex "Athenian"

WATCH-GLASSES, Main Springs, Chains, Hands, Keys, and other Materials for the repair of Watches and Clocks. Watch-making in all its branches, by J. F. Priddy. Watch and Clock maker, near Tinubu square.

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.			
SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FROM.
Merima	C. A. Solihally.	Dec 8th.	Leeward (Coast).
Agula	P. A. Fonseca.	" 11th.	Bahia via Windward Coast.
Medina	Kendray.	" 11th.	London via Windward Coast.
CLEARED.			
SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FOR.
St. Lawrence.	Kirkbrough.	Dec 8th.	Liverpool.
Merima.	C. A. Solihally.	" 8th.	Bahia.
Cath. & Jane.	H. Stern.	" 7th.	Hamburg.
Trade Wind.	Berlinmann.	" 8th.	London.

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1865.

For two or three mails past a great portion of our European and English exchanges have been filled with the most exciting intelligence concerning the spread of that most terrible enemy of the human race—the cholera. Beginning in the North of Africa, somewhere in the neighbourhood of Egypt, it quickly spread to the west along the cities of the Mediterranean—to Italy and France on the one hand, and eastward to the coasts of Turkey and beyond into the very heart of Persia, and by last mail, the sad news reached us that even in England several well-authenticated cases were reported. The Lancet contains the following:

CASES OF CHOLERA AT EPPING.—The gravity which we attached to the outbreak of cholera at Southampton has unhappily been too early justified. True Asiatic cholera has appeared at Epping. During the past week several rapidly fatal cases have occurred in that parish. Our information of the circumstances under which these cases appeared is as yet incomplete, but of the fact of their occurrence and of the nature of the malady we have assurance from the most authentic source. Active measures, we understand, have been taken by the local authorities in order to limit the extension of the disease, and the guardians of East London have wisely taken preliminary steps to ward off this epidemic from their district. Earnestly deprecating panic, and desiring to see the most calm and careful attitude of observation and precaution, we feel bound to state the circumstance at once. It is stated in the town that the disease has been introduced from a watering-place of repute. Of course this will require investigation, and the medical officer of the Privy Council who has shown throughout the most enlightened activity and great ability in directing necessary organization, will not omit to make whatever arrangements may be desirable for circumscribing, and, if possible, arresting the spread of the disorder in this locality. In France, in England and in other civilized countries the most vigorous exertions are being

made with the object, not only of arresting its progress and checking its spread, where, as in the south of France, it is already fully established, but of warding it off from those places which are from their position threatened with its ravages. Had we to expect the disease by a regular progress, there would perhaps be ample time to put in operation the usual preventive means, but all experience has taught the lesson that cholera is the most subtle, the most erratic of enemies. Over mountains and seas it bounds to places the most remote and, seemingly, inaccessible, and thus while we might be looking for its approach along the coast it might, even now, be on its way with gigantic strides across the deserts to our shores. Unfortunately, there are no places more favoured by circumstances for its reception than the West African towns. Receptacles for excreta, deemed in other lands as essential to comfort and health, we, in Lagos particularly, have only in exceptional cases, and our fields and water sides reek at noon-day, with offensive odours, which, although by long use we seem inured to, do not the less affect our health injuriously. Then we have, literally, a hot-bed of disease in the very centre of the most important section of the town; we refer to all that land between the Custom House and Signor Faustino's saw mills, on the one side, and, on the other, in the rear of the buildings on the water side, between Chillingworth's and Lopes and Co's Factory. A short time ago, some vigorous efforts were made to induce compliance with the ordinance for filling up these swamps, and some little—very little—was effected, but the work has yet to be done. Our streets too are in some places very dirty, particularly near our markets; the drinking-water, at least that which is used by the greatest proportion of the natives, is bad and unwholesome—a matter all the less excusable, as by digging suitable wells, far better water can readily be procured.

The dwellings of the natives too require some attention. The fact that during this, the dry season, most of them sleep in the open air, renders this source of evil less operative, but every one of any experience here knows how seriously our people suffer from living in these dens in wet weather. By the way—why has our Colonial Surgeon never given a thought to vaccination as a preventive of the small pox, which so often prevails here? Does such work not come within the sphere of his duties? We have no doubt that these matters will receive timely attention. We are glad to say that the health of Lagos has never been better than at present, and doubtless for this some credit is due to the attention which some time back was given to sanitary measures, but in such work there can be no halting. Unwearied, unceasing exertion is the price which Providence requires at our hands for a continuance of the blessing of health with which we are now so liberally endowed.

The mail arrived on the afternoon of the 7th from Leeward, but as usual her letters are not yet delivered. The public shall be informed when they are.

Homicide.

You may be guilty of homicide, and yet commit no crime. There are circumstances under which you may kill your neighbour without losing caste in society, and at times you may deprive your fellow creature of life, and gain much reputation by the deed. But if you kill any one in a manner that is neither justifiable nor excusable, you then commit the highest crime against the law of nature which man is capable of committing. Every one ought to have some acquaintance with the law of homicide, inasmuch as all are directly affected by it. Cases are not unknown of the most upright and moral-minded men having been convicted of manslaughter, and sentenced to transportation, through their ignorance of the law of England, with which every subject in the realm is presumed to be intimately acquainted. Homicide is either justifiable or excusable, or it is felonious. It is justifiable where it arises from some unavoidable necessity, and by permission or command of the law. When Calcraft hanged a man, who has been fully sentenced to be hanged, he does what he is commanded to do, and what is allowed by the law, and for this reason the homicide which

Lancashire operatives bore their sufferings: how liberally the other classes of the country came to their assistance: how widely the Liverpool merchants speculated on the rapidly-rising value of the small quantity of cotton—it is not here to tell. But it may fittingly be told how astonishingly the calamity benefited such of our colonies as were able to grow this much-coveted substance. In eighteen hundred and fifty, three millions sterling was paid for all the cotton we obtained from the colonies, including India: whereas in 'sixty-three we paid six times as much to that one country alone. Nearly twenty millions sterling value of goods and silver (they do not want much gold currency in India) were sent out in exchange for (say) five hundred million pounds of cotton. India ought to have benefited greatly by this unexpected chance. There is two much reason to fear, however, that the actual cultivators, the ryots or peasant proprietors, obtained but a very small share of the enormous increase of price for this cotton: it was filtered among a number of dealers and middlemen, and gave enormous profits to the native Bombay merchants—Messrs. Booboojee Kuntumjee, Jamtojee, Wacfojee, and the rest of them. Let the reader remember that cotton used to be sold at a fair profit for two pence per pound at Bombay: let him calculate what price is denoted by twenty millions sterling for five hundred million pounds of cotton: and then he will see how much reason Bombay has had to rejoice at the shot which the Southerners fired on Fort Sumter.

(To be continued.)

Poetry.

TIME'S CHANGES.

Flow, silver streamlet, to the shining sea,
By rock and ruin, glide by lawn and lea,
But murmur not so solemnly and sad.

Oft I have heard thee sing a joyous strain:
Oh! chant once more that jubilant refrain.
Whose merry music made my child-heart glad.

Sing, wood-bird, sing, deep in the forest shade:
Let thy wild music echo through the glade,
But pipe not such a mournful melody!

Blithe were thy warblings when thy heart was young:
Oh! chant again that happy matin-song
Which broke my slumbers in the years gone by.

Chime, Sabbath-bells, your melodies of peace,
Which bid our earth-born cares and strivings cease,
And whisper tidings from the far-off shore.

But blend not with your notes that cruel knell
Which bids to youth and home and "farewell."
O chime again as in the days of yore!

Are these so sad and altered as they seem?
Or are they as they were in childhood's dream.
When life was fragrant as a rose in June?

They answer not. To me they seem estranged:
The treacherous years have all their music changed,
Or else my heart is beating out of tune!



SECRETARY'S OFFICE.
Lagos, 9th December, 1865.

NOTICE

It is hereby given, that an Ordinance No. 13, was passed by the Legislative Council on the 5th instant, intitled, "An Ordinance to make provision relating to the sale by retail of Wine, Spirits and Malt Liquors," and which will come into operation on the 1st January, 1866.

Copies of the said Ordinance can be obtained at this Office at the usual price.

By His Excellency's Command,
WALTER LEWIS,
Acting Colonial Secretary.

SODA WATER
AND SYRUP,
AT
3^D PER GLASS,
AT THE
LAGOS CLUB SHOP.

Just received and for Sale at the Lagos

CLUB SHOP.

STILTON Cheese.

York Hams, in tins.
Smoked Tongues, in tins.
Potted Ham, Beef, Bloater and Game,
Raw Mocha, Finest Soabong.
Salad Oil.
Loaf Sugar, ready for the table.
Ground White Pepper, Mustard.
Sperma Candles.
Harvey's and Tomato Sauce.
Mixed Pickles, Curry Powder.
Orleans Vinegar, Bacon, in tins.
Petit Pois, Haricots Vert, Macedoine, Mushrooms.
Orange Marmalade, in 8th patent jars.
Tins Hogarth's Essence of Beef, & pint.
Fresh Herrings, Salmon, and Sardines.
Cocoas, Paste.

The above Provisions are all of the FINEST QUALITY, from the Celebrated House of E. LAZENBY & SON.

MARTELL'S BRANDY.

ALSO:

A large stock of genuine "Johann Maria Farina" Cologne and Lavender, 1st to 8th quality.
Choice Perfumery, Hair Oils, Soaps, &c., &c.
Candle lamps, very chaste.

THE FINEST TEA IN LAGOS

can be purchased at the

LAGOS CLUB SHOP.

A sample parcel will be sent to any address for 1/- Try it!

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FROM
Medina,	Kendray,	11th Dec.	London via
Cecil,	Hemmons,	16th "	Windward Coast, Leeward Coast.

CLEARED.

SHIP	CAPTAIN	DATE	FOR
Kroo-Boy,	Gilman,	11th Dec.	London.
Feiga,	Lauridsen,	13th "	Palma.
Abbot,	Scott,	13th "	London.
Agula,	Fonseca,	14th "	Windward Coast.

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1865.

On Tuesday last, the 12th inst., there was an examination of the pupils of the Chmroh Mission Grammar School, Rev. T. B. Macauley, principal. The following are the subjects in which they were examined:

- 1st. "Illustrated Catechism"—The Ten Commandments.
- 2nd. Watt's Scripture History—"The Kings of Israel, Judah, and the Return of the Jews from the Babylonish Captivity."
- 3rd. English History.
- 4th. Algebra—"The Binomial Theorem."
- 5th. English Grammar.
- 6th. Geography—"The different Races of Mankind," "Religions," "Civilization, or the Different States of Society, and the Different Kinds of Government."
- 7th. Latin—Henry's 1st Book, Exercises 17-22.
- 8th. Euclid's Elements—Propositions, xxxii. xxxiv. xxxv. & xlii.

There were present, the Right Rev. the Bishop of Niger, presiding, Rev. Messrs. Mann, Nicholson and Morgan, Messrs. J. P. L. Davies, Isaac Willoughby, Samuel Crowther, and the editor of this paper. The pupils acquitted themselves excellently on all the subjects, their answers being prompt and correct, reflecting the greatest credit on the industry and care of their teacher. The examination was conducted by the principal, but after each exercise questions were asked by one or other of the gentlemen present.

The questions were intended to test the depth of their acquaintance with the several subjects; in every case, however, their ready answers fully proved that they were thorough. In English Grammar, in Algebra, and in Geometry, particularly, they evinced a very satisfactory and critical knowledge. Frequently, in the midst of the demonstrations of the propositions in Euclid they were purposely interrupted, but they always readily resumed the thread of the demonstration and completed it. The figures, too, were numbered and not lettered, as in the text book, so that what they did would have been impossible had they not known well what they were about.

While however, we are ready to award them so far the credit to which they are entitled, we regret to have found them very defective in correct articulation and enunciation; indeed, without great effort, it would have been impossible for any one to understand what they were saying. This is an evil which we think some attention to English reading—for its own sake—would in time do much to remedy. It will be noticed that reading, which should have been a prominent feature, is not set down among the subjects for examination. We hope our remarks will not be regarded as dictated by any spirit of fault-finding, for on the contrary they come only from an earnest desire to see remedied a very marked defect among pupils otherwise so carefully taught—a defect which is also common among young men trained entirely in African schools.

We do not know how much, or what kind of attention is given to English composition. The principal informed us that they are exercised on Saturdays, that is, once a week, in this very essential department of an English education; this is certainly not enough, indeed, every day would not be too often. All present would have been pleased to see some of their productions in composition.

So much we say to the teacher, but we have also a word or two for those under whose auspices and support this school is conducted. In the first place there should be more convenient accommodation for the pupils—in fact a properly built school-room. The room at present in use does not exceed ten feet square, and excepting a small black board and two maps of Europe and Asia respectively, is totally unprovided with necessary school apparatus. In a verandah outside the room there are two or three old-fashioned benches, on which we suppose the pupils occasionally take a little rest, but as these are all too large for the room—we suppose the rule is to have the pupils stand always during their studies. If such is the case it is easy to account for a disagreeable habit we noticed among them of leaning against the windows and walls, and of putting themselves in all kinds of attitudes—manifestly to relieve the tiresomeness of long-standing. In well-conducted schools, it is, we believe, a rule that each pupil sits, except while he is reciting. During devotional singing and in a few other exercises, it is of course proper to stand.

Another thing is that a single teacher is not sufficient for the work in a school in which so many departments of learning are taught. Mr. Macauley should have at least two assistants. Two or three subjects are as many as a teacher should be expected to teach, to be efficient.

And now a word for the parents. Send your children to school regularly, by this means they will progress far more rapidly, and learn more thoroughly than if they are occasionally kept away—often for very trivial purposes; and do not remove them until they have completed the course of studies prescribed in the school. Without the co-operation of parents, few teachers are able to effect much for his pupils. A fault very common among parents is to think when a boy leaves the school-room that his work is over until he returns next morning; a portion of a boy's time out of school might be devoted to assisting his parents in some way, but he should nevertheless always be allowed time to prepare his exercises, so as to give the teacher as little annoyance as possible; there is nothing in the work of teaching so vexing as hearing a class recite where the pupils have not prepared their lessons.

We repeat, Mr. Macauley deserves great credit for the work in which he is engaged. The defusion

of learning—the cultivation of the habit of correct thinking—the discipline of mind which is the consequence of study, particularly of mathematics and a few other subjects which people often think a waste of time to acquire, are together with religious truths, doubtless the surest means of developing a respectable community. Fortified in such manner we could then hope to see our youths pass safely the stumbling-blocks of vicious examples on the one hand, and on the other, the thousand allurements to vice which one must always meet as he passes through the world. The dictates of a well-balanced mind are surer incentives to virtue than the restraints of law, and hence we think it a duty of the state, as a part of its efforts to protect its subjects, to promote educational measures. The Lagos government might not now be in a position to establish schools—we hope it will soon be—still something can be done—if only by an occasional visit, to encourage a deserving teacher and show him that some interest is taken in his work.

THE following, divested of the enacting clause and other technicalities, is the new Liquor Ordinance. Some people will regard the amount to be paid for license as too great, but this will only have the effect all the more of diminishing the number of petty rum shops, and hence enhance the profits of those the extent of whose business will justify them in taking the license. In such places, however, as Ebute Metta and the island of Iddo, where the consumption of spirits is necessarily limited by the smallness of population, £25 is perhaps so large a sum as to exclude entirely the sale of spirits, or more likely, lead to violations of the ordinance where practicable.

I. That any Merchant, Shop-keeper, or other person wishing to sell by retail any Wine, Spirits or Malt Liquors may do so, provided he be furnished with a License according to the Schedule to this Ordinance, such License to be obtained upon personal application to the Colonial Secretary, or Acting Colonial Secretary at the Secretary's Office, at Lagos, or to the Collectors of Customs at the ports of Badagry, Palma, Arthur and Leckie respectively, who are hereby respectively authorized and empowered to grant the same, upon such consent being produced, and the payment of the sum hereinafter set forth.

II. That all License under the authority of this Ordinance shall be dated on the day they are issued, and shall terminate respectively on the Thirtieth day of June, and the Thirty-first day of December in each year.

III. That the following duties shall be payable for the Licenses respectively set forth, which shall be received by the Colonial Secretary or Acting Colonial Secretary, and the Collectors of Customs at the aforesaid ports respectively, for the use of Her Majesty, her Heirs and Successors, to be applied to the public uses of the Settlement, and in support of the Government thereof:

For every License for One Year £25 0 0
For every License for Half Year 15 0 0

IV. That any of the persons hereby authorized to grant Licenses may refuse to grant any License or to renew any License already granted, unless the applicant for such License shall produce, the written consent thereto of any two Magistrates, if the applicant be resident in the Town of Lagos, or of one Magistrate, if the applicant be resident elsewhere in the Settlement.

V. That no License shall extend to authorize the holder thereof, to sell by retail any Wine, Spirits or Malt Liquors in any house, Store or Grog-Shop, other than the House, Store or Grog-Shop appointed for the sale thereof in such License, and that not more than one House, Store or Grog-Shop, shall be appointed by any single License.

VI. That every person Licensed to sell Wine, Spirits and Malt Liquors, shall keep legibly painted over the principal door of the House, Store or Shop, appointed for the sale thereof, his Christian name, (if any) and Surname, and Licensed Dealer in Spirits; and in default of so doing, shall, on proof of any sale imposed by or of any Wine, Spirits or Malt Liquors, forfeit the sum of Five Pounds for the first offence upon conviction before the Stipendiary or two other Magistrates, and for every subsequent offence shall forfeit the sum of Ten Pounds, upon conviction as aforesaid.

VII. That every person selling by retail any Wines, Spirits, or Malt Liquors without being duly Licensed so to do, or in any place other than the house, store or grog shop for which he shall be duly Licensed, shall upon being convicted of the same before the

Stipendiary or two other Magistrates be at his or their discretion fined any sum not exceeding Fifty Pounds, nor less than Forty Shillings for a first offence, nor less than Five Pounds for any such subsequent offence.

VIII. And that any retailer who shall sell by retail any Wine, Spirits, or Malt Liquors between the hours of twelve o'clock in the night, and five o'clock in the morning, or who shall between such hours open or keep open his House, Store or Grog Shop for the purpose of such sale or shall within such hours allow any persons not being private guests or residents in the House, Store or Grog Shop to remain therein or shall allow any drunken or disorderly person to remain therein at any hour, or who shall permit any gaming therein shall upon conviction before the Stipendiary or any two other Magistrates, forfeit a sum not exceeding Twenty Shillings for the first offence, and for every subsequent offence a sum of money not exceeding Five Pounds.

IX. That no Licensed retailer under this Ordinance shall have the power of recovering any debt incurred by any Merchant Seaman, armed or civil Policeman or servant, for any wine, spirit, or malt Liquors, when the credit given exceeds the sum of Five Shillings.

X. That all offences against this Ordinance may and shall be prosecuted at any time within six months after the offence shall be committed and not afterwards.

XI. That all offences against this Ordinance may be inquired of, determined and dealt with upon the oath of one or more credible witnesses or witnesses or upon the confession of the party accused, and that in all cases, the informer shall nevertheless be a competent witness, and the Stipendiary or other Magistrates before whom any such offences may be inquired of, is and are authorized to compel the attendance of the alleged Offender, and of any witness or witnesses by Summons, and in default of obedience to such Summons, by warrant; and to administer an oath to any witness.

XII. That in case any Offender shall not forthwith or within such time as may be duly appointed on his conviction pay any penalty imposed on him and any costs assessed by the Stipendiary or other Magistrates imposing such penalty, it shall be lawful for him and them respectively to issue his and their warrant, and to levy the amount of such penalty and costs by distress and sale with the costs of distress and sale, and in every such case such Offender, if in Custody at the time that such warrant shall be issued, shall be forthwith discharged; but if it shall appear to the Stipendiary or other two Magistrates by the confession of the party accused or otherwise that the Goods and Chattels of such Offender are not sufficient whereon to levy such distress with the costs of such distress and sale, it shall be lawful for the Stipendiary or two other Magistrates to commit the Offender to the Common Gaol for any term not exceeding three Calendar Months, if the penalty shall not be above Five Pounds; and for any term not exceeding six Calendar Months if the penalty shall be above Five Pounds.

XIII. That any person who shall think himself aggrieved by any conviction under this Ordinance, may appeal to the Court of the Chief Magistrate, on giving notice within seven days from the time of such conviction, of such intention to appeal, such notice to be given in writing to the Magistrate or Magistrates before whom such conviction shall have taken place, and such appeal to be heard at the Court which shall be held next after the expiration of ten days from the time of such conviction.

XIV. That no appeal shall be allowed under this Ordinance, unless the person or persons appealing shall before giving the notice hereby required, enter into a recognizance with sufficient Sureties before some Magistrate to try the appeal and to abide such judgment, and pay such costs as may be awarded against him or her at the hearing of such appeal, and unless he or she shall transmit a Copy of such recognizance to the person or persons entitled to such notice at the time of the giving thereof, and on every such appeal, the judgment of the Chief Magistrate's Court shall be final and conclusive.

XV. That the informer who shall prosecute to conviction shall receive out of every fine or penalty imposed by this Ordinance, one moiety thereof, and the other moiety of such fine or penalty shall be paid into the Secretary's Office to the use of Her Majesty, her heirs and successors, and to be applied to the public use of the Settlement.

XVI. That in order to remove doubts as to the meaning of certain words in this Ordinance, the word "Wine" shall include "manufactured wines or sweets" as well as foreign wine; the word "Spirits" shall include "Liquors as well as that ordinarily termed spirits," the words "Malt Liquors" shall include

"Ale, beer, porter, and stout;" a retailer shall mean any one who shall at any one time sell any quantity of wine, spirits or malt liquors less than two gallons if in bulk or one dozen reputed quarts if in bottle, and such sale shall be a sale retail; that the words "penalty" shall be deemed to include "any fine, penalty, or forfeiture of a pecuniary nature;" and that words in the singular number or masculine gender only shall not be restricted thereby, unless there be in the context plainly an intention to so restrict them.

XVII. That this Ordinance shall be deemed to apply only to the Towns of Badagry, Palma, Arthur and Leckie, properly so called; and to the town and island of Lagos; the island of Iddo, and to the district of Ebute-Metta, such district being taken to mean all places within a radius of one-mile from the landing place of Ebute-Metta.

XVIII. That this Ordinance shall come into operation on the First day of January, 1866.

Doings of the Church Congress.

SEVERAL members of the Church Congress which has just been held at Norwich, have been urging on that body the suitableness of prayer and effort for promoting union between foreign and English Christians. It appears that there is a society the members of which mutually pledge themselves to pray for this consummation. An object so excellent must meet with general approbation. "Ecce quam bonum et quam jucundum habitare fratres in unum!" (It is said that charity begins a hymn: but perhaps the proverb is too absolute. Only let the virtue be real, and, first or last, home will be no stranger to its blessings.) Therefore we hope, that at the next Church Congress some one will read an essay on the union of Christians in England as an appendage to Bishop Wordsworth's interesting paper. There is a fine field here for practical Church Reformers. While the very heart of Christianity is being attacked with a subtlety and skill that have never been surpassed, the old dispute as to "which shall be greatest" is carried on between our religious bodies with as much vigour as ever. Political rank, privilege, and superiority are as dear to their possessors as if it had never been declared that "he that shall humble himself as a little child, the same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven." We hear on all sides of stripes and divisions, but very little of fellowship between those who are separated by forms of worship and church government. The newspapers are full of reports of their bickerings. In one parish a clergyman will not permit a child to learn reading and writing in his school on week days because its parents take it with them to their own place of worship on Sunday. In another fifty summonses are issued in one day to compel parishioners to bring Easter offerings. Here, raids are made upon the furniture of Christian men for the support of a Church to which they do not belong; and there an Anglican priest bounces out of a festive meeting because the chairman has coupled a toast in the honour of his order with the recognition of the clergy of other denominations. If the Rev. George Frederick Lee and his Association for Promoting the Unity of Christendom could find an available remedy for these disorders, they would do more good than has been hitherto accomplished by all the Church Congresses that have met, or even by the interminable discussions of Convocation. But we fear that it is not given to him and his friends to be the channel through which we are to receive this blessing. Their association is confined both in fact and by its principles to members of the Anglican, Roman Catholic, and Greek Churches—that is to say, to those who agree in the Episcopal form of their constitution and government. The common possession of an order of bishops is for them a closer bond than community of faith. We are not surprised, therefore, that when their principles were advocated by Mr. Lee, and in a lesser degree by the Bishop of St. Andrews, in an assembly representing all epochs of thought in the Church, it should have been strenuously protested against. Mr. O'Mally denied that the views of Bishop Wordsworth and Mr. Lee, entirely ignoring the non-Episcopal Churches of the Continent when Christian union was aimed at, expressed the general feeling of the laity of the Church of England. If the Bishop's argument meant anything, it meant that so long as Christian Churches abroad were not brought under the Episcopate they could hold out no hand of brotherhood to those Churches. If that were the proposition of the Right Rev. Bishop, he desired, in the name of a large body of the clergy and laity of the Church of England, to protest against the doctrine, that a question of episcopal authority or non-episcopal ministry was to separate Christians who

and amidst the inconvenience of board ship. I must therefore claim your indulgence for any imperfections or omissions. Up to the present time, no reasonable or intelligible cause has been assigned as the origin of this most wicked and wide-spread rebellion. I cannot myself doubt that it is in a great degree due to Dr. Underhill's letter and the meetings held in connection with that letter, where the people were told that they were tyrannised over and ill-treated, were over taxed, were denied political rights, had no just tribunals, were misrepresented to her Majesty's government by the authorities and by the planters, and where in fact language of the most exciting and seditious kind was constantly used, and the people told plainly to right themselves, to be up and doing, to put their shoulders to the wheel, to do as the Haytiens had done, and other similar advice. The parties who have more immediately taken part in these nefarious proceedings are—firstly, G. W. Gordon, a member of the assembly, and a Baptist preacher; secondly, several black persons, chiefly of the Baptist persuasion, connected with him; thirdly, various political demagogues and agitators, who having no character or property to lose, make a trade of exciting the ignorant people; fourthly, a few persons of better information and education, who find their interest in acquiring an influence amongst the black people by professing to advise them, whilst in reality they are but exciting and stimulating their evil passions; fifthly, a few Baptist missionaries, who like the endorser at public meetings or otherwise all the untruthful statements or innuendoes propagated in Dr. Underhill's letter; and lastly, a section of the press, which like the *Watchman* and the *County Union*, is always disseminating seditious doctrines, and endeavouring to bring into contempt the representative of the sovereign, and all constituted authority. Whilst it is my duty to point out how mischievous has been the influence of a few of the Baptist ministers, and of various members of that persuasion, it is equally my duty, and a pleasure to me to state that I believe the large majority of the Baptist ministers have been most anxious to support the authorities, to teach their people to be loyal and industrious, and to endorse the advice given to the peasantry by her most gracious Majesty. In reporting the occurrences of the outbreak of the rebellion, and the steps taken to put it down, it is my duty to state most unequivocally my opinion that Jamaica has been, and to a certain extent still is, in the greatest jeopardy. Humanly speaking, I believe that the promptitude and vigour of action which has at once grappled with and punished the rebellion has been the saving of Jamaica. The whole colony has been upon a knife, which required but a spark to ignite it. Disaffection and disloyalty will exist in nearly all the parishes of the island, and had there been the least hesitation or delay in dealing with them in the parishes where they became developed in rebellion, I confidently believe that the insurrection would have been universal throughout the entire island, and that either the colony would have been lost to the mother country, or an almost interminable war and an unknown expense have had to be incurred in suppressing it.

In many previous despatches I have pointed out the pernicious efforts and influences of the so-called Underhill meetings; and not long since I called your attention to the necessity I was under in August last of sending men of war to the parishes of St. James, Trevaux, St. Elizabeth, Hanover, and Westmoreland, to intimidate the malcontents, and prevent an expected rising. These measures were then successful. In the recent case of St. Thomas in the East the government had not a sufficient warning, and our precautionary measures were too late. I trust, sir, that you will fully bear these circumstances in mind; and that in doing so you will not regard the just severity which has been exercised otherwise than as a meritorious substitute for the much larger measure of punishment which would have had to be executed had the rebellion been allowed time to gather head and extend itself. I regarded it not only desirable, but a positive duty to be personally present to direct and superintend the military movements in the disturbed districts. From the first movement of the outbreak up to the date of my return to Kingston this afternoon (20th October) every disposition of the troops, and every movement has been made by Brigadier Nelson under my own personal instruction and approval. The whole responsibility of what has been done, therefore, rests upon me. At the same time I beg to express my own deep obligation, and the obligation of the whole community to the military and naval authorities for the promptitude, energy, and zeal with which they have responded to my wishes, and at great personal inconvenience, risk, and hardship have successfully carried out my requirements.

To Major-General O'Connor I am indebted for the extremely ready and rapid manner in which my applications for troops or arms were met, as well as for his able and zealous manner in which during my absence he co-operated with the executive committee and the Custos of Kingston in maintaining or organising various measures for the protection of the city and parishes. To the senior naval officer, Captain De Horsey, I am under great obligations, not only for placing his ship the *Wolverine* at my disposal, but for going in command of her in person, and for the cheerful readiness with which he kept his ship at work almost night and day from the first outbreak of the rebellion until his return to port to-day. To Lieutenant Brand, of the small gunboat *Onyx*, I cannot sufficiently express my thanks for the indefatigable and untiring manner in which he kept his vessel plying day and night in a most unpleasant and arduous service. To Brigadier-General Nelson I owe it that all my wishes as regarded military arrangements in the disturbed districts were carried out with the utmost promptitude and efficiency. We never had a difference of opinion even upon the propriety or policy of a single act or movement, and the public service was consequently conducted not only satisfactorily, but pleasantly. I would therefore respectfully ask you to bring to the favourable notice of his Royal Highness the Field-Marshal Commanding-in-Chief the meritorious conduct and services of Brigadier-General Nelson, and to the favourable notice of the Lords of the Admiralty the meritorious conduct and good service of Captain De Horsey, of her Majesty's ship *Wolverine*, and of Lieutenant Brand, of her Majesty's gun-boat *Onyx*. I append a copy of a report by Lieutenant Brand of the proceedings of the *Onyx* between the 12th and 18th October, showing the amount of work—and hard work too—performed in that period. Lieutenant Brand has also been equally engaged between the 18th and 20th, but I have no official report. The colony is also much indebted to Colonel Hobbs, of her Majesty's 6th Royal Regiment, commanding the expeditionary force on the line of the Blue Mountain Valley, to the militia officers who accompanied me in the *Wolverine*, to Inspector Ramsey, of the police force, whose daring and activity have been most conspicuous, and generally to the troops, sailors, volunteers, and others engaged in the undertaking. My aide-de-camp, Colonel Hunt, of the Royal Marines, rendered very zealous and efficient service both to myself and to Brigadier-General Nelson. The exertions of the executive committee and the untiring energy and zeal of the Custos of Kingston, Dr. Bowerbank, are beyond all praise, and justly entitle them to the good opinion, gratitude, and confidence of the colony.

It is impossible for me to narrate all the various subordinate arrangements or movements of the respective military corps in the field of the several detachments sent out from them on special service. It may suffice to state generally that a large number of rebels have been shot with arms in their hands, that a great many prisoners have been tried and hung, shot, or flogged, and that a considerable number of prisoners are still on hand awaiting trial by court-martial. It is difficult to arrive at any correct estimate of the number of people engaged in the rebellion. The districts where it broke out and into which it spread are fertile and very populous. Different persons have reported seeing from several hundreds to as many thousands at a time. And Colonel Hobbs reports in one of his letters that there were still thousands of rebels around him. No stand has ever been made against the troops, and though we are not only in complete military occupation of, but have traversed with troops all the disturbed districts, not a single casualty has befallen any of our soldiers or sailors, and they are all in good health. They have, however, suffered much inconvenience and hardship from the state of the weather, which has been extremely wet and inclement, the month of October being the period when what are called "season rains" usually fall.

We have been singularly fortunate in capturing and shooting a large number of the principal ringleaders in the rebellion, and many of whom were personally concerned in the atrocious butcheries on the 19th October at the Morant Bay Court-house, or in the subsequent destruction of life and property further to the eastward, as the rebellion extended in that direction. Very many acknowledged their guilt before execution. It is a remarkable fact that so far as we can ascertain, the rebels at Morant Bay did not proceed in any considerable numbers to the adjacent districts, but the people of each district rose and committed the deeds of violence and destruction that were done within it. This fact shows how wide-spread the feeling of disaffection is, and how prepared the people of each parish were to catch the spirit and follow the example of their neighbours. It shows too the extreme insecurity which yet exists in nearly all the other parishes of Jamaica, where the same bad spirits prevail. In the lately disturbed districts the rebellion is crushed, in the others it is only kept under for the present, but might at any moment burst into fury.

I append various military reports and some other papers bearing upon the rebellion or upon the state of other parishes. It has been impracticable to obtain a correct list of all the Europeans or coloured persons who have been killed or wounded. I append the names of those at present known, but there were some burnt in the court house and others are missing, and nothing certain known about them. Even thus, however, the list is a very long and sad one, and comprises many persons of station, education, and weight in the community, whose loss is irreparable in a colony like Jamaica. Copies of a letter taken at Stony Gut, and of threatening letters which have since been received, either here or at Kingston, are attached. I also add copies of the local newspapers. I have the honour to be, sir, your most obedient humble servant,

P. S. October 23.—Having kept my despatch open, I am enabled to add that Mr. George William Gordon has been tried by court-martial at Morant Bay, and sentenced to be hung. The execution was to take place this morning, at 8 a.m. I have seen the proceedings of the court, and concur both in the justice of the sentence, and in the policy of carrying it into effect. It is absolutely necessary for the future security of Jamaica that condign punishment should be inflicted upon those through whose seditious acts and language the rebellion has been originated. I enclose copies of the report from the general and of my letter in reply. I have omitted to state that during my absence the executive committee caused the Haytian refugees in this island, and various other persons who were suspected of being mixed up with or of encouraging seditious movements, to be taken into custody. I quite concur in the propriety of this step. If no further outbreak occurs, I hope to be able in a short time to proclaim a general amnesty, except to actual murderers, upon the rebels coming in and submitting to the Queen's authority, and yet hope that the disturbed districts will be sufficiently quieted in time for the sugar crops, now nearly fit for cutting to be reaped.

Oct. 24, 1865. E. EYRE.

I would particularly call your attention to the fact stated in Colonel Hobbs' report of 15th October, that the rebels are not the poor or the starving, but persons who are well off and well to do in the world, and better educated than the lower class of negroes generally are, an experience abundantly confirmed from many other quarters.

E. E.

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED IN THE RECENT DISTURBANCES IN ST. THOMAS-IN-THE-EAST, 12TH OCTOBER, 1865.

Volunteers Killed.—Capt. Hitchens, First Lieutenant Hall, Second-Lieutenant Reid, Corporal Harrison, Corporal Filroy. Many others killed or burnt, names unknown.

Wounded.—Sergeant Harrison, severely; Private Ratty, since dead; Private Conry, ditto; Private Good, Private Ross, Private McConno, Private Williams.

Civilians Killed.—Baron Ketelholdt (custos St. Thomas-in-the-East), Rev. Victor Herschel, Mr. Walton, J.P., Mr. Arthur Cook, J.P., Mr. A. B. Cooke, Mr. M'Cormack (aged man and cripple), Mr. C. Price, Mr. A. Brown, Police Inspector Alberg, Augustus Hire, Mark Douglas (reported).

Civilians Wounded.—The Hon. W. P. Georges, J.P., and custos of St. David, D. M. Pherson, coronator (since dead), Arthur Worthington, J.P., sword cut; Brookes Cooke, her Majesty's Customs; Mr. Grey, vestryman; William M'Intosh, Mr. Bowen, J.P., William Mitchell, James Williams, Mr. M'Pherson (since dead), Mr. A. Lewis, C. Alberg, Mr. J. W. Jackson.

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1865.

We owe our subscribers some apology for being so late in this issue. The cause is due to a want of printing paper, and having to wait until the goods from the mail steamer were landed to procure a supply; also to our anxiety to furnish the fullest account of the disturbances in Jamaica.

(From the Daily News.)

Those who anxiously turn to Governor EYRE'S despatch to find the evidence that might justify the military executions of which Jamaica has been the scene will, we deeply regret to say, be disappointed. It tells us no more than the news-

papers had already told us. It repeats in detail the account already furnished by correspondents of the press respecting the bloody riot at Morant Bay on 11th October, and it gives from hearsay the same description of the horrible barbarities then committed by the furious mob. It furnishes an extremely full narrative of Governor EYRE'S own movements on receiving the intelligence, and tells us hour by hour what troops he despatched, what vessels he chartered, what expeditions he organized, and what other measures he personally and by his subordinates directed. For these measures he takes credit, which we are readily disposed to grant. He observes that "by the rapidity of our movements we had got 'ahead of the rebellion,' and he three times reiterates that the spread of the rebellion westwards of a line of twelve miles of the extreme eastern point of the island was thus stopped, and that 'if no independent outbreak occurs in any other part of the island, we shall have the disturbed districts under control, and can at leisure deal with and punish the insurgents.'" This was effected by the evening of Sunday, the 15th, when Governor EYRE remarks, "We had, for the first time, a night of quiet and rest. At daybreak on Monday, the 16th, a court-martial sat on the prisoners, and '27 were found guilty and hung.'" The military arrangements for enclosing and putting down the rebellion being thus completed, we naturally expect to hear of encounters with the "rebels." But though the same minuteness of narrative is continued, there is not a syllable of those conflicts which are inseparably connected with the idea of insurrection. We hear of nothing but of shooting and hanging. At Stony Gut, the chief "rebel stronghold," it was reported "the rebels had disappeared," but many Maroons had offered their services, and "many rebels" had been captured, and several court-martials had been held and capital punishment inflicted. Then the parties from Stony Gut returned with news that "more rebels had been captured or shot." Colonel Hobbs had seen and shot a good "many rebels, as well as captured some prisoners." So the story goes on—full of Governor EYRE'S "directing the movements of the troops," full of courts-martial, of executions, of floggings, but not one word of fighting. Surely, the very strangest "rebellion" that ever was seen!

Nay, let Governor EYRE himself summarize his proceedings. After, in the manner of a general in the field, recommending his subordinates for promotion, he says:—"It is impossible for me to narrate all the various subordinate arrangements or movements of the respective military corps in the field or of the several detachments sent out from them on special service. It may suffice to state generally that a large number of rebels have been shot with arms in their hands, that a great many prisoners have been tried and hung, shot, or flogged, and that a considerable number of prisoners are still on hand awaiting trial by court-martial." Still more explicitly he boasts that there has been no resistance. "No stand has ever been made against the troops." And though he is not only in complete military occupation of all the disturbed districts, but has traversed them with troops "not a single casualty has befallen any of our soldiers or sailors, and they are all in good health." So that he has to congratulate himself on achieving, thus without "a single casualty," the condign punishment of the "rebels!" We have been singularly fortunate in capturing or shooting a large number of the principal ringleaders in the rebellion, and many of whom were personally concerned in the atrocious butcheries on the 19th October at the Morant Bay Court-house, or in the subsequent destruction of life and property further to the eastward, as the rebellion extended in that direction. Very many acknowledged their guilt before execution.

Nothing can be more distinct than this statement, that of the large number executed in cold blood, only some were personally concerned in the Morant Bay murders or other excesses. For what, then, did the other captives made in this civil war without fighting, this insurrection without a casualty, suffer? Governor EYRE tells us that the Morant Bay rioters did not proceed in any numbers into other parishes, but that the inhabitants of the other "disturbed districts" rose

independently, which he says indicates "wide-spread disaffection." But surely disaffection is not punishable with death, and if we punish those who actually committed some overt offence we have done all we can justly do. Governor EYRE seems to admit that there was no concert in the "risings," and no disposition by one body to aid another, which certainly is not usually the characteristic of a conspiracy. Indeed, in his speech at Kingston, he says expressly that there was no "organization." But it is plain that upon "organization," the whole question of justification of the military proceedings must turn. It is only on the supposition that the riot at Morant Bay was part of an organized scheme of revolt that measures extending beyond the punishment of the immediate malefactors could be warranted. But if there was no organized scheme of wide-spread insurrection, then the riot was an isolated outbreak, and formed no justification whatever for sanguinary retribution spreading further than its original limits. Nor can we allow it to be said that such retribution was called for because there was a conspiracy intended to break out at a future date. No evidence of such conspiracy is produced. On several estates close to Morant Bay the labourers turned out to defend the white men and their families, and even where the passions of the rioters were most excited they spared the lives of the medical men, and of the recently-arrived settlers, while in the words of Governor EYRE "no ladies or children had been injured." These facts are scarcely reconcilable with the theory of a general conspiracy to massacre all whites and seize and divide the land, even though execution of the project had been intended to be deferred. But let us grant that the evidence of this alleged general conspiracy will yet be produced. It is at all events admitted to have referred only to an intended future outbreak. Now, such a conspiracy as this is not matter to be dealt with by court-martial. Such a remedy is called for only when there are actual rebels in the field, not when they are only plotting in their cabins. For intended seditious the civil courts furnish the proper remedy. They have in such cases time to act, and it need hardly be observed that their action is none the less effectual because it proceeds according to fixed rules of law, and affords protection to the innocent as well as inflicts punishment on the guilty. We do not dispute the propriety, situated as Jamaica is, of the proclamation of martial law when the barbarous riot occurred, and while yet the dimensions it might assume could not be foreseen. But when it was found that after the first explosion there was absolutely no rebellion existing; that there was not a single shot fired at our troops; that there was not in any spot the shadow of a combat; that though here and there a crowd of a few hundreds was heard of, yet upon being approached they either flung down their weapons and dispersed, or came into the camp begging, not for mercy, but protection, surely it was evident that there was no reason for superseding the courts and the officers of the law by the wholesale slaughtering of military tribunals.

But besides these revolting scenes, in which, for the first time in the annals of the British army, its soldiers and officers are found performing the office of executioner upon captured fugitives and unresisting men, there is a more startling illegality to be adverted to. Mr. Gordon, a Member of Assembly, was arrested on a criminal warrant at Kingston, where martial law was not in force. He was there, for clearly amenable only to the ordinary courts, and entitled to the protection which they afford to a prisoner on trial. But he was put by Governor EYRE's order on board a steamer, carried to a district under martial law, and there tried by court-martial, convicted, and hung. We know nothing of the evidence before the court. But what can be more startling to all our notions of justice and legality than to find a man residing in a peaceable district, tried by the arbitrary decree of the Governor, deprived in a moment of all the safeguards of constitutional rule, and transferred to a district where military officers, members of a body who were his avowed opponents form part of the court by which he is tried, where he has no assistance of counsel, no time to procure evidence of innocence, no protection against injustice in the learning and character of a presiding judge? If this be a justifiable measure, it abrogates every constitutional security for our lives and liberties. The precedent would warrant our Government in sending off any English "prisoner" to be tried by court-martial in any proclaimed district in Ireland. And its spirit would only be carried out if the victim were to be an alleged socialist and the court-martial were to be composed of yeomanry officers.

The English nation cannot afford to let its principles and traditions be thus turned into the system

which it denounces in Poland. We have made the negroes our follow-subjects, and we are, for our own sakes as much as theirs, bound to vindicate the provisions of our law, and the dictates of honour and humanity. If there be disaffection, we are bound to discover, and, if possible, remove its cause, by some other process than hanging and flogging: the merely discontented. If violence is displayed, we must firmly repress it, but we must not less firmly repudiate and bring to account those who, not content with punishing the guilty, convert a bloodless campaign into a new Bloody Amaze, and who violate every principle of civil right to secure the instant execution of a suspected criminal.

EXECUTION OF MR. GORDON.—The *Colonial Standard* of the 26th ult. gives the following description of the execution of Mr. Gordon, on the 28th ult.: "Rumours soon spread that George William Gordon was to meet his doom at seven o'clock, and as it wanted only a few minutes of that time, I hastened down to the place of execution. There he stood, high above all the other rebels, beneath the great arch of the burnt Court-house, with his hand and feet pinioned, and the halberd already around his neck. It was underneath this same arch he stood taking notes on the day of his ejection from the ventry board. Beneath him were the steps on which he was wont to stand when haranguing a multitude on the days of election. Before the drop fell he requested the Provost-marshal to put him out of the world quickly, and not punish him. As the fatal plank was withdrawn he struggled, but it was for a few moments—life was soon extinct. Up to his last moments he received unusual consideration from the Provost-marshal, notwithstanding the strict guard placed over him. Seventeen others were also executed, amongst them George Macintosh, one of the plotters of the insurrection, and Cameron, who confessed to having shot a volunteer, and in whose premises a volunteer rifle was found. Early this morning, before George William Gordon was conducted to the scaffold, he asked for pen, ink, and paper, which were given to him. He wrote several letters, and desired the Provost-marshal to hand them to the brigadier-general, and thanked him (the Provost) for his kindness towards him while in his custody. The court-martial for the trial of other rebels (about 200) resumed their sittings at nine o'clock."

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.
Lagos, 9th December, 1865.

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that an Ordinance No. 18, was passed by the Legislative Council on the 5th instant, intitled, "An Ordinance to make provision relating to the sale by retail of Wine, Spirits and Malt Liqueurs," and which will come into operation the 1st of January, 1866.

Copies of the said Ordinance can be obtained at this Office at the usual price.

By His Excellency's Command,
WALTER LEWIS,
Acting Colonial Secretary.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.
Lagos, 18th December, 1865.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR has been pleased to appoint ARTHUR HENRY PORTER, Esq., to be a Justice of the Peace for the Western District in the Settlement of Lagos.

By His Excellency's Command,
WALTER LEWIS,
Acting Colonial Secretary.

THE FINEST TEA IN LAGOS
can be purchased at the
LAGOS CLUB SHOP.
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ford to such a crowd either adequate shelter from the weather, or accommodation of any kind suited to the requirements of delicate women and children. Lieutenant Brand and those acting under him were most kind and zealous in doing all they could. A Captain De Horsey assisted by sending his officers to visit and cheer and supply cooked meat and comforts to the invalids. Still the night spent on board the gunboat, and the subsequent voyage to Kingston, must have been one of great trial and suffering to the unfortunate refugees. Eventually they were all landed safely on the afternoon of the 15th. All having been done for the refugees in the gunboat, that was practicable, the troops through whose exertions they were collected and brought in safety, were re-embarked on board the Wolverine. Both vessels remained at anchor for the night. At daylight on the 15th October the Onyx started for Kingston and the Wolverine for Port Antonio, where he arrived about 11 a.m., just in time to save this settlement from the rebels, who were burning buildings and destroying property about 12 miles to the eastward, and had already threatened to come in and destroy Port Antonio this very day. A large number of the principal inhabitants had taken refuge on board an American barque, the Reunion, Captain Tracey, who had taken them out to sea since Friday evening, and only returned to port and anchored just before we arrived. It will be my duty to bring Captain Tracey's kindness under your notice in a separate despatch. In the town a large number of special and rural constables had been collected by the authorities, and some of the maroons had come down from Moore Town to assist, but all were without arms or ammunition beyond a few old guns or swords, that were of little value for any purpose. The joy and relief of the inhabitants, therefore, at the arrival of the Wolverine may be more easily imagined than described.

No time was lost in disembarking the troops, and by noon a strong detachment, consisting of 100 from the 2nd Battalion 6th and of 1st West India Regiments (many on horseback) were on their way under Captain Hole, 6th Regiment, to meet the rebels reported to be at Long Bay (12 or 14 miles to the eastward), and to protect the women and children and other refugees in that district and in that of Manchioneal, to which they were to move in accordance with an arrangement concerted between myself and Brigadier Nelson. Having made all necessary dispositions for the occupation of Port Antonio, expresses were sent off to Kingston and Morant Bay with information, and the party stationed at Morant Bay was ordered in concert with the party expected from Newcastle up the line of the Blue Mountain Valley at dawn to march by night upon the stronghold of the rebels, Stony Gut, about four miles inland from Morant Bay, so as to arrive about daylight, and if possible destroy the stronghold and capture or cut off the rebels. I personally inspected the Maroons, a fine body of about 150 men, who in the most loyal spirit had come down on the day preceding our arrival, ill-armed as they were, determined to protect Port Antonio. They were unbounded in their devotion and loyalty, and were beyond measure delighted to see again their former captain, the Hon. A. G. Fyfe, whom I had brought with me in the Wolverine, and under whose orders they at once placed themselves. A party of Maroons had already been of great service in procuring Bath, and the fact of this singular and isolated people proving faithful is one of incalculable value to the government in the emergency which exists. I shall address you separately in reference to the Maroons, when I am pressed for time. It was now clear that by the rapidity of our movements we had got ahead of the rebellion, which breaking out at Morant Bay had proceeded rapidly along the south-east, east, and north corner of the island. By occupying Port Antonio in time, we not only saved that district from destruction, but we met and stopped the further progress of the rebellion twelve miles east of it. We had indeed accomplished some most important results in a singularly brief space of time. A military post was established at Morant Bay, and another at Port Antonio, whilst the centre of a line connecting the two was occupied by the friendly Maroons.

The greater portion of the rebels were therefore hemmed in within the country east of this line. The spread of the rebellion measured was stopped, and if no independent outbreak occurs in any other part of the island, we shall have the disturbed districts under control, and can at leisure deal with and punish the insurgents. At the same time, all the helpless and unprotected ladies, children, and other refugees, have been got in and saved.

All our most important work being thus done, and the troops comfortably established in their barracks, we had for the first time a night of quiet and rest, on the night of Sunday, the 15th October.

At daybreak on Monday, the 16th October, a court-martial sat to try prisoners, and 27 were found guilty and hung. Despatches arrived from Kingston from the executive committee and from the civil authorities, expressing a desire for my return, and for me to proclaim martial law in Kingston. As there was no pressing necessity for my stay at Port Antonio, I left the Brigadier-General Nelson to complete his military arrangements, and about 5 p.m. on the 16th set off in the Wolverine for Kingston, considering that my personal presence and the information and explanations I could give would do more to allay anxiety and clamor apprehension than anything I could write. There would also be the advantage of communicating personally with the general and with the executive committee, as well as of procuring and bringing back arms for the Maroons, without obtaining which we could not make their services fully available. Having left Port Antonio on the evening of the 16th October, we dropped a Maroon messenger in a canoe off Morant Bay as we passed, with orders, and arrived off Kingston by 7 a.m. on the 17th October, almost before any one had any idea of our coming. I at once communicated with the General, with the executive committee, and with the civil authorities of Kingston. Considerable apprehension seemed to be entertained that a rising might take place in Kingston, and reports were brought in that disturbances were apprehended at Linseed, in St. Thomas-in-the-Vale, about 14 miles from Spanish Town. To guard against this last contingency, I requested the General at once to send off the troops that were in Spanish Town to Linseed, and then later in the day to replace them by troops to be called in from Rock Fort, four miles east of Kingston. During my absence the general had, in concert with the civil authorities, taken all measures and precautions in his power, by increasing the number of Volunteers, both infantry and mounted, calling out the pensioners, and making such other arrangements as were practicable. The General had also sent a detachment of 2nd Battalion 6th Regiment from Newcastle across the country to Buff Bay (not a disturbed district), as a precautionary measure. The party sent out originally at my request from Newcastle under Captain Field, to follow up the line of the Blue Mountain Valley, had been strengthened and placed under command of Colonel Hobbs in person. From this officer a report had been received stating his progress up to a place called Mocklands, and a subsequent one announcing his intention to move on Stony Gut and take that stronghold. I found also that the General, in addition to the troops written for by me from Barbadoes, had made arrangements for recalling about 200 men from Nassau. Having thus discussed and settled with the General all that could be at present accomplished, I met at 9 a.m. the custos, mayor and magistrates of Kingston, to whom I explained what had been accomplished, and the present state of affairs, and I succeeded in satisfying them that under existing circumstances it would not be expedient at present to extend martial law to Kingston. There was one very important point to be decided upon. Throughout my tour in the Wolverine and Onyx I found everywhere the most unmistakable evidence that Mr. George William Gordon, a coloured member of the House of Assembly, had not only been mixed up in the matter, but was himself, through his own misrepresentations and seditious language addressed to the ignorant black people, the chief cause and origin of the whole rebellion. Mr. Gordon was now in Kingston, and it became necessary to decide what action should be taken with regard to him. Having obtained a deposition on oath that certain seditious printed notices had been sent through the post-office directed in his handwriting to the parties who have been leaders in the rebellion, I at once called upon the custos to issue a warrant and capture him. For some little time he managed to evade capture, but finding that sooner or later it was inevitable he proceeded to the house of General O'Connor, and there gave himself up. I at once had him placed on board the Wolverine for safe custody and conveyance to Morant Bay.

Great difference of opinion prevailed Kingston as to the policy of taking Mr. Gordon. Nearly all inclined to deterring him to be the occasion of the rebellion, and that he ought to be taken, but many of the inhabitants were under considerable apprehension that his capture might lead to an immediate outbreak in Kingston itself. I did not share in this feeling. Moreover, considering it right in the abstract, and desirable as a matter of policy, that whilst the poor black men who had been misled were undergoing condign punishment the chief instigator of all the evil should not go unpunished, I at once took upon myself the responsibility of his capture. Having placed Mr. Gordon on board the Wolverine,

and having obtained a supply of arms and ammunition from General O'Connor for the use of the Maroons and others, I at once set off again in the Wolverine about noon of the 17th Oct., on my return back to Morant Bay. In leaving Port Royal we encountered H. M. S. Steady coming in, and directions were at once given to her to coal and then proceed westward round the island, calling in at the various ports, and taking arms for St. Elizabeth's. The weather being very stormy, with strong wind and head-sea against us, we were unable to get into Morant Bay that evening (17th October), and anchored outside, rolling heavily all night. At dawn of day on 18th October we entered Morant Bay, and upon landing learnt that nothing had been heard of Colonel Hobbs or his party, but that detachments from the party of sailors and marines left on shore by the Wolverine since the 12th inst., and from the Royal Artillery, had proceeded about 3 a.m. this morning to attack Stony Gut. Being anxious to obtain some information as to the result of the expedition I detained the Wolverine for a few hours, whilst some mounted policemen followed after the expedition to procure intelligence. A hurried pencilled report from Lieutenant Orley stated that they arrived at Stony Gut about daylight, but that the rebels had disappeared, and the place was deserted.

(Turn to the second page.)

At 11 a.m. (18th October) we weighed anchor and steamed for Port Antonio, where we arrived a little before dark. All was going on well. The reports from Captain Hole's party at Manchioneal were satisfactory, and at Port Antonio itself more volunteers had been enrolled and more Maroons had come down and offered their services. Many rebels had been captured, and several courts-martial had been held and capital punishment inflicted. Fearing that nothing had occurred or was likely to occur to disturb the suitability of the military arrangements which had been made by Brigadier Nelson, in accordance with my requests, I decided upon returning to Kingston, first leaving a memorandum with the brigadier specifying the several stations which I desired to be kept and movements which I wished to be made. We remained at anchor in Port Antonio on the night of the 18th October, and on the following day, after landing and distributing arms to the Maroons and getting on board the Morant Bay prisoners who had been landed here, we left about noon on the 19th October for Morant Bay, Brigadier-General Nelson accompanying me to make Morant Bay his headquarters for directing further operations from. All was going on well at the camp. The parties from Stony Gut had returned; more rebels had been captured or slain, and a report had also been received from Colonel Hobbs, who, after reaching Stony Gut, and finding it occupied by the Morant Bay detachment, had retired again towards Marlborough—a position some distance inland, on the line of the Blue Mountain Valley. Colonel Hobbs had seen and slain a good many rebels as well as captured some prisoners.

On the morning of the 20th October, having landed Brigadier Nelson and the militia officers who killed as members of courts-martial, and having put on shore the prisoners, including G. W. Gordon, I again proceeded in the Wolverine to Kingston, reaching that city about 2 p.m. The gunboats for Onyx and the Nettle were left under the orders of Brigadier Nelson at Morant Bay. At Kingston all was quiet, though apprehension of an outbreak is still entertained, and all practical precautions against it taken. Many political characters suspected of being implicated in the rebellion have, under the authority of the Executive Committee and the civil authorities, been apprehended. So also have various Hartian refugees suspected of being mixed up with the leaders of the insurrection. In the country districts rumours of disaffection exist, and threatening letters are received, but no outbreak has taken place, and as the "Sicily" has already gone round to visit the ports, I trust that the evil spirits which evidently pervade a large portion of the peasantry of this island will be kept under and subdued. General O'Connor and the Executive Committee had also in my absence arranged that H. M. S. "Lark," which came into port on the 20th instant, should likewise proceed westward round the island, calling at the various ports, and moving a few troops for Vere, where the expectation of an outbreak had been reported, and taking time for several of the more distant parishes.

Such is a general and hurried outline of what has taken place up to this evening, 20th October. The narrative has been hastily drawn up at sea in such materials as I could obtain from other atrocities.

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The Anglo-African.

VOL. III.—NO. 20.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1865.

WHOLE.

London.—Alfred Isaac, Esq. 66 Bishopsgate Street, E.C. 4.
SIRREA LEONE.—Wm. Davis, Esq.
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The Jamaica Insurrection and its Suppression.

Tax rebellion in Jamaica, and its bloody suppression, at the cost of 200, or as some reports say, near 400 lives, some of them women, taken with no further security for justice than court-martial trials—which practically meant of course trials without any defence for the criminal—must at least produce that thorough investigation of our system of government in Jamaica which would have been deferred for years but for such an outbreak. Had the Fenian outbreak really occurred in Ireland, England would scarcely have tolerated the summary infliction of capital punishment on hundreds of prisoners, without any conviction before a criminal tribunal, even if the outbreak had begun with atrocities such men of influence had been travelling through the country as were threatened in the letters of the Fenian conspirators, or such as have apparently been inflicted on some of the upper classes of Jamaica. In the present state of our knowledge of what has actually occurred, it would almost seem that there have been ten times as many executions of

people, and they determined to seize the land from all the

people, and they determined to seize the land from all the

prostituting to himself. A light repelled to the stirrups, and a revolver now and then to his head, cause us thoroughly to understand each other; and he knows every single rebel in the island by name and face, and has just been selecting the captains, col. nels, and secretaries out of an immense gang of prisoners just come in here, whom I shall have shot to-morrow morning. Now either these bloody measures were due to a comparatively legitimate panic, in which case the danger must have been fearful, and the rebellion therefore one exciting universal enthusiasm among the black population, and then, we think, it will be pretty clear that the system of government must be both improved and strengthened; or, as is pretty clear, they were beyond what the circumstances justified, and taken in the violent passion of caste hatred and revenge for the outrages committed by the negroes, and in that case there can be little doubt that justice demands a thorough investigation. The calamity is great, in any case. But we may trust that it will force upon us the consideration of measures not only likely to prevent its recurrence, but to remedy evils that have now for thirty years been chronic.

The imperfect information which we even now possess confirms, so far as it goes, our view of last week, that the insurrection is due to no external source, but is, in the last instance at least, the result of a long drought, producing excessive poverty, terribly aggravated by excessive taxation, and co-operating with a very bad administration of justice to inspire the large negro population with a sense of wrong, to flame in the last instance by the publication of the governor's inquiries for remedial suggestions, and the general refusal of the ruling class of the island to admit that any remedy beyond greater industry on the part of the negro labourers were needed or possible. But if this be the true account of the matter, as we fancy it will prove, the statement of our latest news, that the insurrection was one, not social or political, but of race—of the pure negroes against whites and half-castes—can scarcely be true. Indeed the statement contained in the summary of news that if, that men of influence had been travelling through the country for some time, at-tossing meetings on the subject of negro wrongs, telling them they were oppressed and ground down by taxes, and the further statement that this excited the people, and they determined to seize the land from all the

Mr. Gordon was nearly white and his wife is a white woman, born in Jamaica, the daughter of a highly respectable Irish family. The father of the lady having accumulated a fortune returned to his own country whither Mr. Gordon followed, and shortly after was married.

He was for more than 20 years a member of Assembly. He formerly did business as a wine merchant, but a short time ago, retired from business possessing considerable property.

that the rioters, though guilty of horrible and savage crimes, were not prosecuting a crusade against colour, but only taking brutal revenge on men whom they chose to consider their oppressors: nay, in the very heart of the most rebellious district, there were many cases of strong attachment on the part of negroes to their white superiors, and of great risks incurred to protect them. For example, on the Hordley estate, the negroes mustered in force to protect the party that had taken refuge there against the rebels. Again, we are told that a crowd of rebels entered a Mr. Flizherbert's house and seized him by the throat. Mr. Flizherbert remonstrated, saying: "that he had just come to the island, and done them no harm"—on which they agreed to release him, only calling his attention to the warning which their proceedings conveyed, and butchering his book-keeper, not a new comer, before his eyes. In the same way a Mr. Costa's life was spared at the entreaty of his wife on the ground that he was only a poor clerk, and had nothing to do with the parish. These men, it is clear, were not prosecuting a crusade against the white race, but taking vengeance on persons whom they chose to think their political enemies. Even the massacre at Morant Bay, a sufficiently bloody affair, did not begin till after the mob had been fired on from the Court-house and blood so spilt by the besieged, and even then the two physicians' lives were spared, and many instances of attempts on the part of the faithful negroes to save individual lives among the upper class are related, while no instances of outrages on women and children are given at all. The details we have at present would seem to show that the rebellion was organized as a political measure, and though carried out by men much more brutal and passionate than those who had planned and hoped to lead it, still without any race hatred, as such,—by men who butchered whites and mulattoes rather than negroes, only because they represented the wealth and aristocracy of the island.

When we recall the abominable legislation which, during two years' drought, that passed on the poor provision of Jamaica, as having in two years had harvests of 30 to 40 per cent., and levies on each poor provision grower's cart 18s. annually, while the great planters' carts, it need only on the estate and not traversing the roads, are not taxed at all; which takes 10s. a head for horses, but leaves the planters' draft-stock extra free which taxes the planters' exports at 3s. a hoghead, and the small settlers' sugar, ginger, coffee, arrowroot, at 2s. a barrel: which provides no education at all worth mention for the poor negro out of a very wasteful expenditure, and which has failed to supply any county court in which the poor man can get sure and cheap justice,—when we recall all this, there seems to be no difficulty in accounting for this rebellion, and not much, as we hinted last week, in seeing the remedy, if only that remedy be practicable. We believe that the better planters are fully agreed with the friends of the negro labourers, in thinking the Legislative Assembly of Jamaica little better than a nuisance and obstruction, offering the forms of liberty and the reality of the worst kind of oligarchy—a corrupt oligarchy. Thorough investigation we must have, but we have a strong suspicion it will issue in showing that by pressure of some kind, not difficult for the imperial government to devise, the present legislative constitution of Jamaica must be swept away, and a far stronger control given to the representative of her Majesty. In the meantime all England will call for a searching investigation into the bloody measures adopted to suppress the rebellion.—*Spectator*.

It is certain that the white residents are thoroughly frightened, and their alarm has produced the common result of extreme severity in retaliation. It may have been necessary to make examples of the ringleaders in a sanguinary revolt; but if it is true that, as the *Times* account states, no fewer than two hundred rebels have been summarily hanged, it is time that the Home Government should take the administration of justice out of the hands of excited colonists. Mr. Cardwell has probably by this time despatched stringent orders for the prevention of further vindictive measures. The execution of a policeman who was charged with conniving at the escape of a rebel leader induces a dangerous panic. An account of the "frenzied barbarities" of the negroes oddly commences with a story of an intended victim, who cried out that he was a medical man and Dr. Major's partner. The ruffians at once released

him, but not without warning him to mind what he was about. Ruffians who let doctors go with a surly warning to mind what they are about may be thought, even although they are black in colour, not yet to have ripened into friends. During a massacre of the white male inhabitants of the parish where the instruction broke out, the women and children seem to have been spared. Mr. Alberg's cries of "Save my child" moved the heart of a woman, who took the little innocent away and conveyed him to his mother. As far as a definite impression is conveyed by a mass of incoherent statements, the rebellion is confined to one or two parishes at the eastern extremity of the island. The people on a neighbouring estate behaved well, and although a negro-boy belonging to the property was threatened with death, the savages released him in the end. A gentleman in the vicinity had a "miraculous escape," in consequence of his explanation that he had recently come to the island, and that he had done the people no harm. After some consultation they agreed to release him, but called his attention to the warning which their proceedings conveyed. Another person was about to be murdered, when his wife besought the rebels to spare his life, as he was only a poor clerk, and had nothing to do with the parish. The fellows, satiated with carnage, granted her request. Fiendish savages, satiated or not with carnage, who are capable of such acts of moderation, ought not to be exposed to hasty and indiscriminate vengeance. Few Englishmen now regard with satisfaction the early acts of retribution which were provoked by the Indian mutiny. The negroes of Jamaica are lower in the scale of civilisation than the sepoys, and although they have committed serious crimes, they have violated no military allegiance. It will soon be known whether the outrages which have been perpetrated are signs, as is generally alleged, of a general conspiracy; but, whether the disturbances are local or the result of a premeditated and extensive design of massacre, there are still loyal negroes who ought not to be alienated by a prosecution of their kindred, and it is particularly regretted that the black troops have behaved admirably well. Even in a conflict of races, as in a civil quarrel, the victor who derives his blood from Olympus or from Olympus, ought to be the first to show mercy. The Emperor has certainly come over the political habits of Napoleon the Third. Some years since he visited the Emperor of Austria to meet his brother Sovereigns. He brought personal interviews, and went out of his way to find them. He was fond of congresses, conventions, diplomatic meetings, which used to set the world a talking. The Emperor seems by this time to have become blasé. He no longer seems to think that there is anything either to learn or to enjoy in personal conversation with his brother Sovereigns. He no longer seeks their counsel, or runs for their votes. He goes to Arcenberg, and whilst they are not far off at Gastrin, dis-ping of provinces and empires, Napoleon is lost in farming reminiscences, and in the enjoyment of sentiment and solitude. It may be that he has seen and judged his brother Sovereigns, and does not require to know any more about them. It is reported that the other day, at Biarritz, where von Bismark had gone for the purpose of either negotiating or tempting Napoleon the Third, Napoleon observed that he thought the King of Prussia was far too young for him.

In a word, the prosperous Emperor has turned philosopher, and clearly expatiates in the vanity of human wishes. He has gained a brilliant throng, as Alexander did Bucephalus, a most spirit people, by turning their regard from the sun to the shade. He has been a conqueror in the field, nay, in the classic fields of Lombardy, and has written a book, which nobody feels bold enough to censure. He has had, in fact, prosperity enough to disconcert any one. And his aim seems to be, repose. His policy is certainly a serious effort to withdraw from enterprises and perilous positions, in evaluate Rome, and leave Mexico to itself. What the Emperor's policy strives is, as the French say, *de tirer son épingle du jeu*, to quit the great political gaming table, and to hunger through for peace and provinces. Such at least is the appearance, with the language, of it is time. We will not swear that it is, not undertake to say that it is not. The Emperor for the most part, indeed, of getting the frontier of the Rhine as far as Mayence. But his policy is to get it without war. Prussia, which has swallowed Slesvig, could certainly not say him nay. Austria has always shown itself reckless about trans-Rhenish provinces. England, who opposed only in word the transference of Slesvig and of Slesvig, would not go to war for the Bavarian Palatinate. Even that, however, could not be refused to France at the moment of a break up and a war in Germany. That this is on the cards who can doubt? Everything there looks like the great thorn in the sides of these gentry. They must treat them as much as the estimable proprietor of Dohbeys Hall might have dreaded a visit from the late St. Sover to the culinary part of his establishment. Parents have now only themselves to blame if they do not insure to their children something like a thorough education. In the light of the reports of local examiners, and of the certificates and prizes which are won by fair and meritorious competition, they possess all the materials for forming an enlightened judgment, and if they fail to judge correctly it is entirely their own fault. "I suppose," said the Bishop of Oxford, "the great temptation at this moment in education, as in everything else in this nation, is to forestall ultimate results by snatching at premature advantages," and, in enlarging on this subject, he said: "not the object of education, not to produce an immediate result—not to make a clever boy even, still less to make a seemingly well-furnished boy, but to give to his mind, to his spirit, to his whole moral nature, that completeness, robustness, and breadth which shall enable him, when he comes indeed into the life trial, to show that he is a man made perfectly in the time of manufacture, to do the work that he is sent to do." Nothing could be better than this definition of what the object of education should be. We trust, therefore, that the examiners will carry it out to the fullest possible extent. They have done much in the way of improving their own system since it was first launched. Let them now go a few steps further. The sciences scarcely occupy that position in their examinations to which they are entitled, and yet for manifold reasons, which need not be explained, the acquisition of this species of knowledge is becoming every day more desirable in a practical as well as a purely intellectual point of view. Without expecting that every student is to become a Sir Charles Lyell or a Professor Faraday, it is well if they were stimulated to study the works of these and other great explorers of the scientific world.—*Star*.

Napoleon Quiescent.

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prelude to a scramble. A morsel having fallen. Austria and Prussia struggled for it, and Prussia carried it off. Austria being determined to no more alert the next time. A short time will elapse in that isolated country before new fragments will fall out of that shaky old fabric, the Confederation. The scramble will begin again, and France may then descend to pick up the prize on which she has long fixed her regards.

It is thus we would interpret the conversation which has just taken place between the Prussian Minister and the French Emperor at Biarritz. France and England made their respective observations on the appropriation of Slesvig in identical language, which plainly impugns the right of Prussia to keep that province. Bismark does not seem to keep that province to expostulate. It would be idle. But he goes to France, and can have said, "You have taken Slesvig, why should we not take Slaving?" It would be easy to point out the difference between the two cases. But if such precedents are to be quoted, where is the security for any possession in Europe? The entire of it is at the mercy of the strong. When for it is the interest of dynasty at the present moment to base their tenure of power and lands, if not on hereditary property, at least on the choice of the people. Otherwise there is a double door open for destruction, that of military enterprise and that of popular insurrection. To obviate one or the other is not always possible. For armies levied from the people partake in some measure of the people's feelings, and multitude of soldiers may one day be fain to be nothing but an armed democracy. The King of Prussia may have no idea of this. Napoleon the Third must be fully aware of it.—*Examiner*.

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SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FOR.
Tender.	Krofted.	Dec. 23rd.	Palma.
Calabar.	Smart.	"	Liverpool.
Cecil.	Hemmons.	"	Palma.
Mozambique, Timm.		28th.	Palma.
Feiga.	Lawrence.	30th.	Hamburg.

The Anglo African.

LAGOS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1865.

The Lagos Hoop Races.

On the afternoons of Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, the 26th, 27th and 28th inst. the annual hoop race took place at Tinubu Square. On each day there was present a large concourse of people, of every grade of civilization, from the purest type of native to the man who had been to college at town;—young and old, bright eyed damsels and sedate old men, soldiers, sailors and policemen, white and black, certainly not less, in all, than from eight to ten thousand.

Mr. John A. Payne, assisted by Messrs. A. I. Euba and J. J. Lumpkin, deserve great credit for the trouble they have taken to render this affair so attractive and entertaining to the public.

In every community there is always a large proportion of people, not confined to any particular class, who find intense enjoyment in all such sports; a contest of agility or of strength, under any circumstance, never fails to be interesting, and so intent are people generally upon diversions of this kind, that it has been a mark of good policy for rulers, from time immemorial, to encourage them amongst, and even to provide them for their subjects. In Greece there were four great national festivals, which consisted entirely of games and combats, and these were regarded as of such importance as to be dedicated to the gods: thus the Olympic, in honour of Jupiter Olympicus, the Pythian, sacred to Apollo Pythius, the Nemean, which took their name from Nemea, and was either constituted or restored by Hercules, and lastly, the Isthmian, celebrated upon the Isthmus of Corinth, in honour of Neptune. The Romans too had their circuses and amphitheatres, in which were chariot and horse races, running, leaping, boxing, throwing the discus or quoit, mock fights, wrestling, &c. The multitude is affected so much by the objects of sense as to be but little moved by pleasures directed to the intellect and the understanding; and it is a fact that there is far more contentment with people for whom there are provided such pleasures as they can appreciate, provided they are innocent.

The affair this year was in every respect an improvement on former ones, and the different prizes, though trifling in themselves, were contested far with far more animation. Although now so large and promiscuous an assemblage of people one would expect almost certainly to see disturbances, fights, drunkenness and other breaches of the peace, which people in some countries consider themselves licensed to commit on the public. So they put down two or three men on the *Times*, a man on the *Morning Post*, some members of the Cabinet, and they even went so high as, of course, ever invested a dollar; none of them laugh or said; none of them "had an interest," as that term is usually employed; and of course none of them "lost" when the Confederates went to smash. They would be none the poorer for the loss of millions written on such paper; but how much richer they would have been if the Confederacy had not gone to smash!

We cannot omit to mention the very essential service which was rendered to the proceedings by the drum-and-life band of the 4th W.I.R. which played admirably some very lively airs during the sports. We are sorry to find that there were some complete falsehoods. Certainly. As a matter of fact he never lost a cent, for he never invested one; but that statement leaves quite unanswered the real

and those who were absent we are sure will regret it very much. The following is a list of the various contests.

NOTE.—The first name is that of the winner.	
HOOP RACE.	FOOT RACE.
Johnson, Gabbidon.	J. G. May, P. Wilson, soldier.
Joseph Wey, Geo. J. Turner.	Pile, J. Nighter, soldiers.
John Macaulay, J. Asprey.	B. T. Cole and J. soldiers.
John Fowler, S. J. Wilson.	J. Macaulay.
G. B. Leckie, Wey.	Mackenzi, soldier, Idowu and Ogelalu.
W. L. Daring, A. T. Macaulay.	James, Antlemen, soldier, and J. Thomas.
Wallace Brown, W. Gole.	M. Elliot, and 3 other boys.
Frederic Davies, W. Jones.	Un. Holloway, do.
TUMBLING.	
James Logee, and Thos. John.	Isaac Cole, do.
Ar. pete and Logee.	Jacob Rot-ris, do.
Thomas John and Brimah.	Thomas Wry, do.
A Dumb boy and Brimah.	John Smith, do.
Assumau and Tuako.	Robert Wey, do.
Meneleto and Joaquin.	Farghem, and 2 soldiers.
Cardini and Ogubee.	Antelma, and 3 other men.
Idowu and Mame.	WRESTLING.
	Sulamu, Ocho.
	Jack Kopyan, (Kroboy).
	and Mamadu, (Hons).
	Brims, (Hons). Yellow Will (Kro-boy).

A prize was placed on top of a greased pole 30 feet high, but after frequent attempts to reach it had failed the feat was abandoned as impossible.

English Denials of the Confederate Cotton Loan.

By the latest European news, we have several so-called denials of the statement that shares in the Confederate loan were owned in very influential quarters in England. The *London Times*, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Laird, the Hon. Evelyn Ashley, and Mr. Rildout, of the *Morning Post*, make their several denials, each in his own peculiar way. It is amusing to see these English friends of the rebellion so anxious to wash their hands of that magnificent failure, and instructive to notice that however great King Cotton was the other day there is now "none so poor to do him reverence." But the important fact in relation to these denials is that none of them is sufficient. Not one of them is a satisfactory declaration, sufficient to discredit the original statement. They are ingeniously contrived to secure lies denials to the English people, that people being ignorant perhaps of the peculiarly American system by which these several gentlemen were made shareholders in the loan. Thus they show a dishonest purpose on their faces, and are so far confirmations of the charge of a corrupt influence as it made against the persons in question. The system by which these men were "put down" for certain amounts of the Confederate loan doubtless originated here in the lobby, as part of the machinery by which bills are carried through our State Legislatures and through Congress. By this system men who want to carry a bill through for a railroad or some similar matter pick out the influential members, editors, and others, and put their names down for so much stock. The persons whose names are thus used may not know it at first; indeed, they may never know it until they find out some day that they are some thousands richer by the possession of stock in a paying road, though perhaps they could have guessed at it at almost any time. Of course if the road should fail they would be none the poorer, and they could at any time deny their interest. Generally they are not ruled of this little transaction whenever their assistance is wanted—whenever a vote, a speech, or an article may help or save the bill. Now the Confederate agents carried this American system to England, and applied it on a large scale. They applied it skillfully, too. The Southern Confederates, fights, drunkenness and other breaches of the peace, which people in some countries consider themselves licensed to commit on the public. So they put down two or three men on the *Times*, a man on the *Morning Post*, some members of the Cabinet, and they even went so high as, of course, ever invested a dollar; none of them laugh or said; none of them "had an interest," as that term is usually employed; and of course none of them "lost" when the Confederates went to smash. They would be none the poorer for the loss of millions written on such paper; but how much richer they would have been if the Confederacy had not gone to smash!

This explanation will enable the English public to service which was rendered to the proceedings by the drum-and-life band of the 4th W.I.R. which played admirably some very lively airs during the sports. We are sorry to find that there were some complete falsehoods. Certainly. As a matter of fact he never lost a cent, for he never invested one; but that statement leaves quite unanswered the real

that the rioters, though guilty of horrible and savage crimes, were not prosecuting a crusade against colour, but only taking brutal revenge on men whom they chose to consider their oppressors. In the very heart of the most rebellious district, there were many cases of strong attachment on the part of negroes to their white superiors, and of great risks incurred to protect them. For example, on the morning of the 26th, a crowd of rebels entered a Mr. Hordley's estate, the negroes mustered in force to resist the party that had taken refuge there against the rebels. Again, we are told that a crowd of rebels entered a Mr. Fitzherbert's house and seized him by the throat. Mr. Fitzherbert remained seated, saying "that he had just come to the island, and done them no harm" - on which they agreed to release him, only "calling his attention to the warning which their proceedings conveyed, and butchering his book-keeper, not a new comer, before his eyes. In the same way, a Mr. Costa's life was spared at the entreaty of his wife, on the ground that he was "only a poor clerk, and had nothing to do with the parish." These men, it is clear, were not prosecuting a crusade against the white race, but taking vengeance on persons whom they chose to think their political enemies. Even the massacre at Morant Bay, a sufficiently bloody affair, did not begin till after the mob had been fired on from the Court-house and blood so spilt by the besieged, and even then the two physicians' lives were spared, and many instances of attempts on the part of the faithful negroes to save individual lives among the upper classes are related, while no instances of outrages on women and children are given at all. The details we have at present would seem to show that the rebellion was organized as a political measure, and though carried out by men much more brutal and passionate than those who had planned and hoped to lead it, still without any race hatred, as such, - by men who butchered whites and mulattoes rather than negroes, only because they represented the wealth and aristocracy of the island.

When we recall the abominable legislation which, during a two years' drought, that passed on the poor provision grounds of Jamaica as heavily as two years' had harvest on the fertile soil of England, and when we recall the salt provisions, meat, fish, and farinaceous food, at high as 30 to 40 per cent, and levies on each poor provision grower's cart 18s. annually, the great planters' carts, it used only on the estate and not traversing the roads, are not taxed at all; which takes 10s. a head for horses, but leaves the planters' draft-stock oxen free, which taxes the planters' exports at 3s. a hoghead, and the small settlers' sugar, ginger, coffee, arrowroot, at 2s. a barrel, which provides no education at all worth mention for the poor negro out of a very wasteful expenditure, and which has failed to supply any county court in which the poor man can get sure and cheap justice - when we recall all this, there seems to be no difficulty in accounting for this rebellion, and not much as we hinted last week, in seeing the remedy, if only that remedy be practicable. We believe that the better planters are fully accord with the friends of the negro labourers, in thinking the Legislative Assembly of Jamaica little better than a nuisance and obstruction, offering the forms of liberty and the reality of the worst kind of oligarchy - a corrupt oligarchy. Thorough investigation we must have, but we have a strong suspicion it will issue in showing that by pressure of some kind, not difficult for the imperial government to devise, the present legislative constitution of Jamaica must be swept away, and a far stronger control given to the representative of her Majesty. In the meantime all England will call for a searching investigation into the bloody measures adopted to suppress the rebellion. - *Spectator*.

It is certain that the white residents are thoroughly frightened, and their alarm has produced the common result of a desperate severity in retaliation. It may have been necessary to make examples of the ringleaders in a sanguinary revolt; but it is true that, as the *Times* account states, no fewer than two hundred rebels have been summarily hanged, it is time that the Home Government should take the administration of justice out of the hands of excited colonists. Mr. Cardwell has probably by this time despatched stringent orders for the prevention of further vindictive measures. The execution of a policeman who was charged with convicting a rebel leader indicates a dangerous panic. An account of the "fendish butcheries" of the negroes oddly commences with a story of an intended victim, who "cried out that he was a medical man and Dr. Major's partner." The ruffians at once released

him, but not without warning him to mind what he was about. Ruffians who let doctors go with a surly warning to mind what they are about may be thought, even although they are black in colour, not yet to have ripened into fiends. During a massacre of the white male inhabitants of the parish where the insurrection broke out, the women, children and children seem to have been spared. Mr. Albert's little innocent away and conveyed him to his mother's house, where he was kept in safety. The people on a neighbouring estate behaved well, and although a negro boy belonging to the property was threatened with death, "the savages released him in the end." A gentleman in the vicinity had "a miraculous escape," in consequence of his explanation that he had recently come to the island, and that he had done the people no harm. After some consultation they agreed to release him, but called his attention to the warning which their proceedings conveyed. Another person was about to be murdered, when his wife besought the rebels to spare his life, as he was only a poor clerk, and had nothing to do with the parish. The fellows, satiated with carnage, granted her request. Fiendish savages, satiated or not with carnage, who are capable of such acts of moderation, ought not to be exposed to hasty and indiscriminate vengeance. Few Englishmen now regard with satisfaction the early acts of retribution which were provoked by the Indian mutiny. The negroes of Jamaica are lower in the scale of civilization than the sepoys, and although they have committed serious crimes, they have violated no military allegiance. It will soon be known whether the outrages which have been perpetrated are signs, as is generally alleged, of a general conspiracy; but, whether the disturbances are local or the result of a premeditated and extensive design of massacre, there are still loyal negroes who ought not to be stigmatized by a prosecution of their kindred, and it is particularly regretted that the black troops have behaved admirably well. Even in a conflict of races, as in a civil quarrel, the victor who desires his blood from Olympus or from the East, should be the first to show mercy. The rebels, however, have been guilty of a horrible barbarian alliance, and as far as the accounts (often misquoted) can be made out, it seems that for ten or twelve days the defenders of law and order - under the rude formalities, if such they may be called, of martial law - punished an extermination of the whites which was only premeditated by retaliatory measures of extraordinary severity. It may, however, be hoped that on either side there is much exaggeration, and that neither the provocation nor its punishment has been so bloody as is reported. - *Saturday Review*.

The Bishop of Oxford on University Local Examinations.

THE Bishop, with great humour, satirized the pedagogues - for the inviolable phrase aptly applies to them - whose object it is to give to their pupils a mere smattering of learning, or rather whose ability does not extend beyond the capacity to impart the meretricious and the superficial. Of these schools, he says that "the boy received the prize because it was necessary he should go home with certain credentials of what his schoolmaster had taught. And I published, as Alexander did Bocephalus, a most singularly high prize myself - Master Smith, his distinguished highly for every conceivable attainment, and for the strictest moral character. Well, Master Smith goes home, and his admiring father, his delighted mother, and his graying sisters, who never expected Master Smith to rise in this way into the constellations over them, look with wonder and amazement at what this prodigy of a master has been able to hew out of this shapeless bit of wood. But Rome, and leave Mexico to itself. What the Emperor's policy strives is, as the French say, *de tirer son épingle du jeu*, to quit the great political game table, and no longer throw dice for crowns and provinces. Such at least is the appearance, with the language, Is it time, is it time? We will not swear that it is, nor undertake to say that it is not. The Emperor does not despair, indeed, of getting the frontier of the Rhine as far as Mayence. But his policy is to get it without war. Prussia, which has swallowed Slesvig, could certainly not say him nay. Austria has always shown itself reckless about trans-Rhenish provinces, England, who opposed only in word the transference of Slesvig and of Slesvig, would not go to war for the only Bavarian Palatinates. Even that, however, could only be annexed to France at the moment of a break-up and a war in Germany. That this is on the cards, and who can doubt? Everything there looks like the

great thorn in the sides of these gentry. They must read them as much as the estimable proprietor of Dotheboys Hall might have dreaded a visit from the late M. Soyer to the culinary part of his establishment. Parents have now only themselves to blame if they do not insure to their children something like a thorough education. In the light of the reports of local examiners, and of the certificates and prizes which are won by fair and meritorious competition, they possess all the materials for forming an enlightened judgment, and if they fail to judge correctly it is entirely their own fault. "I suppose," said the Bishop of Oxford, "the great temptation at this moment in education, as in everything else in this nation, is to forestall ultimate results by snatching at premature advantages." And, in enlarging on this subject, he said - "I do not the object of education, not to produce an immediate result - not to make a clever boy even, still less to make a seemingly well-furnished boy, but to give to his mind, to his spirit, to his whole moral nature, that completeness, robustness, and breadth which shall enable him, when he comes indeed into the life, to show that he is a machine made perfectly in the time of manufacture, to do the work that he is sent to do." Nothing could be better than the definition of what the object of education should be. We trust, therefore, that the examiners will carry it out to the fullest possible extent. They have done much in the way of improving their own system since it was first launched. Let them now go a few steps further. The sciences scarcely occupy that position in their examinations to which they are entitled, and yet for manifold reasons, which need not be explained, the acquisition of this species of knowledge is becoming every day more desirable in a practical as well as a purely intellectual point of view. Without expecting that every student is to become a Sir Charles Lyell or a Professor Faraday, it is well if they were stimulated to study the works of these and other great explorers of the scientific world. - *Star*.

Napoleon Quiescent.

WHAT change has certainly come over the political habits of Napoleon the Third. Some years ago he was a man of great energy, and he sought to meet his brother sovereigns. He besought personal interviews, and went out of his way to find them. He was fond of congresses, conventions, diplomatic meetings, which used to set the world a talking. The Emperor seems by this time to have become quiescent. He no longer seems to think that there is anything either to learn or to enjoy in personal conversation with his brother sovereigns. He no longer seeks their concert, or cares for their visits. He goes to Ardenburg, and while they are not far from a Gaston de-posing of provinces, and engaged in Napoleon is lost in forming reminiscences, and in the enjoyment of sentiment and solitude. It may be that he has seen and judged his brother sovereigns, and does not require to know any more about them. It is reported that the other day, at Biarritz, where von Bismarck had gone for the purpose of either conciliating or tempting Napoleon the Third, Napoleon observed that he thought the King of Prussia was far too young for him.

In a word, the prosperous Emperor has turned philosopher, and clearly examines on the vanity of human wishes. He has gained a brilliant triumph, and he has been a conqueror in the field, nay, in the classic fields of Lombardy, and has written a book, which nobody feels bold enough to censure. He has had, in fact, prosperity enough to disquiet any one. And his aim seems to be repose. His policy is certainly a serious effort to withdraw from enterprises and perilous positions, to evacuate his empire, and leave Mexico to itself. What the Emperor's policy strives is, as the French say, *de tirer son épingle du jeu*, to quit the great political game table, and no longer throw dice for crowns and provinces. Such at least is the appearance, with the language, Is it time, is it time? We will not swear that it is, nor undertake to say that it is not. The Emperor does not despair, indeed, of getting the frontier of the Rhine as far as Mayence. But his policy is to get it without war. Prussia, which has swallowed Slesvig, could certainly not say him nay. Austria has always shown itself reckless about trans-Rhenish provinces, England, who opposed only in word the transference of Slesvig and of Slesvig, would not go to war for the only Bavarian Palatinates. Even that, however, could only be annexed to France at the moment of a break-up and a war in Germany. That this is on the cards, and who can doubt? Everything there looks like the

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MRS. PITTALUGA'S.

Just received from England,
By mail steamer.
BASKETS FINE LARGE POTATOES AND ONIONS.

G. W. JOHNSON, BOOK-BINDER,

HAS received per Mail Steamer a complete stock of Materials for binding all kinds of Books, &c. &c.
He offers his services to the public on the most liberal terms.

Caution to All.

THE undersigned begs to notify the Public generally, that from and after this date, he shall not be responsible for any debts that may be contracted by his wife, MARY ANN, FULTON, giving her credit after this, will be at the risk of the creditor.
THOMAS ZACHARIAH BELL.
Lagos, 30th December, 1865.

THE FINEST TEA IN LAGOS

can be purchased at the
LAGOS CLUB SHOP.
A sample parcel will be sent to any address for 1/6.
Try it!

Shipping Intelligence.

ENTERED.			
SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FROM.
Calabar.	Smart.	Dec. 26th.	Liverpool.
Felice.	Lawson.	" 27th.	Palma.
Tender.	Kosch.	" "	London via
Imper.	Goodridge.	" "	(Windward Coast).
Mozambique, Timm.	"	28th.	Fernando
CLEARED.			
SHIP.	CAPTAIN.	DATE.	FOR.
Tender.	Kosch.	Dec. 28th.	Palma.
Calabar.	Smart.	" "	Liverpool
Cecil.	Homonson.	" "	(Coast).
Mozambique, Timm.	"	28th.	Palma.
Feige.	Lawson.	30th.	Hamburg.

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By the latest European news, we have several so-called denials of the statement that shares in the Confederate loan were owned in very influential quarters in England. The *London Times*, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Laird, the Hon. Evelyn Ashley, and Mr. Riddout, of the *Morning Post*, make their several denials, each in his own peculiar way. It is amusing to see these English friends of the rebellion so anxious to wash their hands of that magnificent failure, and instructive to notice that however great King Cotton was the other day there is now "none so poor to do him reverence." But the important fact in relation to these denials is that not one of them is sufficient. Not one of them is a satisfactory declaration, sufficient to discredit the original statement. They are ingeniously contrived to seem like denials to the English people, that people being ignorant perhaps of the peculiarly American system by which these several gentlemen were made shareholders in the loan. Thus they show a dishonest purpose on their faces, and are so far confirmations of the charge of a corrupt influence as it is made against the persons in question. The system by which these men were "put down" for certain amounts of the Confederate loan doubtless originated here in the lobby, as part of the machinery by which bills are carried through our State Legislatures and through Congress. By this system men who want to carry a bill through for a railroad or some similar matter pick out the influential members, editors, and others, and pay them names down for so much stock. The persons whose names are thus used may not know it at first; indeed, they may never know it until they find out some day that they are some thousands richer by the possession of stock in a paying road, though perhaps they could have guessed at it at almost any time. Of course if the road should fail they would be none the poorer, and they could at any time deny their interest. Generally they are informed of this little transaction whenever their assistance is wanted - whenever a vote, a speech, or an article may help or save the bill. Now the Confederate agents carried this American system to England, and applied it on a large scale, they applied it skillfully too. The Southern Confederacy was the measure they wanted to carry, and in favour of which they wanted to influence the British public. So they put down two or three men on the *Times*, a man on the *Morning Post*, some members of Parliament, and they even went so high as the Cabinet. None of the gentlemen thus put down, of course, ever invested a dollar; none of them bought or sold; none of them "had an interest," as that term is usually employed; and of course none of them "lost" when the Confederacy went to smash. They would be none the poorer for the loss of millions written on such paper; but how much richer they would have been if the Confederacy had not gone to smash! We cannot omit to mention the very essential service which was rendered to the proceedings by the drum-and-life band of the 4th W.I.R. which played admirably some very lively airs during the sports. We are sorry to find that there were complete falsehoods. Those who attended the fact he never lost a cent, for he never invested one; were highly gratified and so expressed themselves, but that statement leaves quite unanswered the real

charge that the editor of the *Times* would have been some thousands of pounds richer if he and his associates could have gotten the Confederacy recognised and so make it a success—the charge that the course of the *Times* on the American question was influenced by his knowledge of that fact. It is the same with the Hon. Evelyn Ashley; the same with Mr. Laird, who “never sold” any of the shares, and the same with Mr. Eildout, of the *Morning Post*, who “never sold” any. It is worthy of notice that Mr. Gladstone makes no denial at all. He wished it to be assumed that he is not one of the men in Walpole’s category—that he has no price—at least none that can be counted in pounds. He only expresses the hasty desire to have his name taken out of such bad company. Perhaps he may consider that the less he says on the subject the better. “He that refraineth his lips is wise.” The *Times* attempts to discredit the whole story of the Confederate Loan, and sneers at it as a matter given to the world by the *New York Herald*. The *Times* dared not “face the music.” The document in question emanated from the State department, and was one of the archives of the Southern Government. It was given simultaneously to the whole American press.—*New York Herald*.

It is very amusing to notice the zeal and indignation with which many of the alleged Confederate bondholders come forward to deny their having ever had anything to do with the loan. Mr. Gladstone, the editor-in-chief and the city editor of the *London Times*, the chief editor of the *Morning Post*, Lord Wharncliffe, the President of the Southern Club, Mr. Beresford Hope, Mr. Laird, and others, are among those who enter their public protest against being classed among the duped bondholders. Only Mr. Lindsay confesses to a small loss. The word of these gentlemen, cannot, of course, be doubted, and the list has to be abandoned as a forgery; but the virtuous indignation of the ex-friends of the ex-rebels, and their haste in leaving the sinking ship of the Rebellion, remain, nevertheless, an interesting sign of the times.—*New York Tribune*.

The Late G. W. Gordon, of Jamaica.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY NEWS.

SIR,—I have asserted it to be my belief, that the late G. W. Gordon, of Jamaica, was foully put to death. I mean that he, being a troublesome political opponent, was designedly delivered over to a military tribunal, that he might be summarily disposed of, and impunity for the crime of his murder be claimed under the proclamation of martial law. Lieutenant-Governor Eyre will have to answer for this outrage; and I rejoice to find that the claim judgment of the British nation is gradually condemning it.

According to Governor Eyre’s own report, it was during his tour in the Wolvenene and the Onyx, that he “found everywhere the most unmistakable evidence” that “Mr. G. W. Gordon had not only been mixed up in the matter, but was himself, through his own misrepresentation and seditious language addressed to the ignorant black people, the chief cause and origin of the whole rebellion.” A little further on, however, Mr. Eyre, referring to the cause of the alleged rebellion, says, “I cannot myself doubt that it is in a great degree due to Dr. Underhill’s letter, and the meetings held in connexion with that letter.” The inconsistency of these two statements will not fail to be remarked. The Governor proceeds to state that, “having obtained a deposition on oath that certain seditious printed notices had been sent through the post-office directed in Mr. Gordon’s handwriting to the parties who have been leaders in the rebellion.” He called upon the Custos to issue a warrant for Mr. Gordon’s capture.

Now, I would ask, who was this party who deposed on oath? Could his evidence, even on oath, be relied upon? How did the deponent know that the printed notices “were seditious”? Who made him the judge whether they were seditious? Why has not a copy of those notices been published by the Governor, to justify his arrest of Mr. Gordon? Were these alleged seditious papers copies of Mr. Underhill’s letter? These are questions which must be answered.

I further ask—Of what nature was this “unmistakable evidence” of Mr. Gordon’s complicity in the alleged “rebellion” gathered during the Governor’s tour in the Wolvenene and the Onyx, the time which it occupied being passed principally at sea? Whatever its character, it appears to have satisfied Mr. Eyre that he was justified in causing the arrest of Mr. Gordon.

Well, Mr. Gordon being in custody, is conveyed on board the Wolvenene, as we are informed “for safe custody and conveyance to Morant Bay.” But why this course? In paragraph forty-nine of his report, Mr. Eyre says he did not entertain any apprehension that Mr. Gordon’s capture would lead to an immediate outbreak in Kingston; so, we may infer that his prisoner would have been in as safe custody in Kingston Gaol as on board the Wolvenene. Had Governor Eyre intended justice to his opponent, he would have kept him on board the Wolvenene for trial according to due course of law. But this course did not suit the purpose of the Governor, who tells us that he considered it “right in the abstract, and as desirable as a matter of policy, that while the poor black men who had been misled were undergoing condign punishment, the chief instigator of all the evil should not go unpunished.” It may be “right in the abstract, and desirable as a matter of policy,” that murderers be punished, but it will be a new theory to the British people, that it is “right in the abstract, and desirable as a matter of policy,” to hang them without trial.

Mr. Eyre, having clutched his victim, does not loose him, but goes with him on board the Wolvenene to Morant Bay, and deliberately hands him over for punishment to Brigadier-General Nelson. This makes short work of it, and Mr. Eyre states that he never had with Brigadier-General Nelson “a difference of opinion even upon the propriety or policy of a single act or movement, and the public service was consequently conducted not only satisfactorily but pleasantly.” I leave this ghastly confession to produce its proper effect.

Sir, this murder—extra-judicial, as some tender-spoken persons may call it—this murder of Mr. Gordon involves certain important principles of public law, which I shall be much astonished to find can be violated with impunity.

First, I allege the illegality of the arrest of Mr. Gordon, member of Assembly.

Secondly, I allege the illegality of his transfer—under a warrant from the civil power, and from a town specially exempted from the operation of martial law—to the military authorities, in a remote district, proclaimed to be under that law.

Thirdly, I assert that Mr. Gordon was not amenable to any military tribunal for an offence which—even admitting his alleged guilt—was committed before the declaration of martial law. I believe that in the case of the missionary Smith, Lord Brougham and Dr. Lushington were both agreed on a similar point.

In view of these circumstances, I am under the strongest impression that Mr. Eyre’s course brings him within the operation of the 11th and 12th William III., c. 12—namely, “An Act to punish Governors of Plantations in this Kingdom for Crimes by them committed in the Plantations.” This act applies to all persons holding civil or military appointments in the colonies, and renders them amenable to justice in this country. It would therefore apply to Brigadier-General Nelson. Is there a member of parliament bold enough, or is the public opinion of the country strong enough, to demand the application of this act? We shall see.

It will be noticed that in his report Mr. Eyre continually dwells upon the assumed fact of “a rebellion,” and an “insurrection”—terms which imply concerted action. But he also says he failed to discover any assignable cause for the outbreak; and again affirms “that there was no organisation.” In this statement he is fully borne out by the event, for while his soldiers and the volunteers, with their savage allies, the Maroons, shot down the blacks by the hundred—man, woman, and child—not a casualty occurred to the men engaged in this bloody work.

It may suit the purpose of the *Times*, and those who follow its lead, to propagate falsehood, and to vilify the negro race, as also to overwhelm its defenders with venomous abuse. The friends of the anti-slavery cause do not ask that the emancipated classes in our colonies should be shielded from punishment, when proved to be deserving of it, they only demand for them as British subjects, the same protection under the laws, and the same redress for their grievances, as their fellow white citizens enjoy, but which have been denied them in Jamaica. I am, &c.,

The War between Brazil and Paraguay.

THE Emperor of Brazil has obtained a double triumph. Visiting in person the camp of his army, now engaged in repelling the invasion of the Argentine territory by the forces of Paraguay, he was in time to take the chief command on the eve of the most signal success which has yet been achieved by the Brazilian and Argentine allies. The Paraguayans

had established themselves in Uruguayana, an important frontier town of the state of Uruguay, intending from that point to overrun and subdue the whole territory of the Oriental Republic. Dom Pedro II. joined his army on the 11th of September, and on the 18th Uruguayana surrendered with its fortifications, an garrison. Fortunate events, like unfortunate ones, seldom come singly. The Emperor of Brazil had the happiness of receiving in this town the envoy of the British Government, which, magnanimous enough to admit that it had been in the wrong, has again extended the right hand of fellowship to Brazil. No better choice of an envoy to the Emperor of Brazil could possibly have been made than that of Mr. Thornton, who, as Minister at Buenos Ayres, has acquitted himself creditably in difficult times, and won golden opinions from all who have been brought into contact with him. Mr. Thornton was accredited on a special mission, the object of which was to propose the re-opening of the diplomatic relations which have been suspended ever since the withdrawal of Mr. Christie from Rio. “I am instructed,” said Mr. Thornton, when presented to the Emperor, “to express to your Imperial Majesty the regret with which her Majesty the Queen has received the circumstances that accompanied the suspension of the friendly relations between the Courts of Brazil and England, and to declare that her Majesty’s Government disavows, in the most solemn manner, any intention to offend the dignity of the Empire of Brazil; that her Majesty fully and unreservedly accepts the decision of his Majesty the King of the Belgians, and will be happy to name a Minister to Brazil as soon as your Imperial Majesty is ready to renew diplomatic relations.” The Emperor cordially embraced the opportunity which was so gracefully afforded to him of letting bygones be bygones, and his answer to Mr. Thornton showed much good taste and tact in avoiding all reference to the facts that the arbitration of the neutral power on the quarrel between England and Brazil resulted in a complete exculpation of the Brazilian authorities and Government, and placed our Ministers and the Foreign Office in the wrong as to both points at issue. Now that this lamentable discussion has been so amicably closed, and Lord Russell has bowed unreservedly to this adverse judgement, we will not attempt to re-open a controversy which, for the present at least, may be allowed to drop.

The occasion and the place chosen by Mr. Thornton for his visit to the Emperor were both eminently auspicious. This war, in which Brazil has engaged for the defence of her southern provinces and the territories of her allies, and for the maintenance of the free navigation of the Parana and Uruguay Rivers, which would be closed to the commerce of the world if these lawless invaders from Paraguay were to prevail against the Argentines, is an enterprise of no small danger and difficulty on account of the distance from the Brazilian capital at which the troops have to operate, and the distracted and unsettled state of the province of Uruguay, which is the chief bone of contention. The capture at one stroke of 6,000 of the best troops of the army of Lopez is thought to be so damaging a blow to his cause that already it is rumoured that the remainder are in full retreat from the ravaged lands of Corrientes, which they have devastated like a swarm of locusts—if, indeed, they have not already crossed the Parana and retired to Paraguay. The capture of Uruguayana was happily accomplished without bloodshed, and was not followed by any massacre such as that which stained the arms of the conquerors of Paysandu in the late war with Uruguay. The stronghold in which the Paraguayan vanguard had entrenched itself was summoned to surrender by an overwhelming force of the allies on the 14th of September. The artillery was placed, and preparations made for the assault, when Estigarribia, the commander of the garrison, was summoned to surrender. Feeling his position to be hopeless, he endeavoured to obtain terms for the officers of his Paraguayan troops. The surrender was accepted on the condition that these officers should lay down their arms, and be paroled, giving their word that none of them would return to Paraguay. Lopez is thus deprived of their services, as well as those of 6,000 private soldiers, for the remainder of the war. These latter, in accordance with a curious custom, which is a reproof of the mercenary character of South American warfare, were for the most part immediately draughted into the army of the Brazilians, consenting cheerfully enough to take up arms against their late friends, and carry on the strife against their brothers and cousins, instead of on their side. The Paraguayans were half-starved and in no condition to be too nice about the bargain.—*Standard*.

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